

Another Song About The Darkness

Lauren Hoffman

Well you don't fit in, thank God
But you don't know what you've got
So you try to be like them, but you're not

And you're almost dead
Almost dead
You're almost dead

And I wish I could hang out up in the sky
And be the light to shine you home
So I write another song about the darkness
And how you're not alone

So you try to find a hole
Deep enough to lie in
There's comfort in the cold, I know

When you're almost dead
Almost dead
You're almost dead

And I wish I could hang out up in the sky
And be the light to shine you home
So I write another fucking song about the darkness
And how you're not alone