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I can't stop thinking about
All the things that I see
When I'm out on the road.
They tell me all their stories about,
Their broken homes and their doubts
And I hold it so close.
It's killing me.
[Chorus]
Call it a blessing in disguise (in disguise),
But you're not the one who feels the pain behind their eyes.
I'll take the hit, I'll wear the bruise (I'll wear the bruise),
But all I ever wanted was to be normal like you.
You say I'm too sensitive,
But that's just the way that I am,
I can't change.
It must be nice to know
How to live without caring a bit,
But I love too much too forget,
So I'll live with it.
[Chorus]
Call it a blessing in disquise (call it a blessing in disquise),
But you're not the one who feels the pain behind their eyes.
I'll take the hit, I'll wear the bruise (I'll take the hit, I'll wear
the bruise),
But all I ever wanted was to be normal like you.
God, can I handle this?
I'm always in over my head
And now I'm just so tired.
What is the benefit
Of feeling everything so deeply?
I can't hide it, was I made for this?
[Chorus]
Call it a blessing in disguise (in disguise),
But you're not the one who feels the pain behind their eyes.
I'll take the hit, I'll wear the bruise (I'll wear the bruise),
But all I ever wanted was to be normal like you.
Call it a blessing in disguise (call it a blessing in disguise),
But you're not the one who feels the pain behind their eyes.
I'll take the hit, I'll wear the bruise (I'll take the hit, I'll wear
the bruise),
But all I ever wanted was to be normal like you.
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