

Transfigured

Of Mice & Men

It's tearing away,
Tearing a hole in me.
They say find your way,
But I can't see anything.
And I'll be just fine.
Fear and doubt,
I've found found a place for these.
They say figure it out,
You don't know anything.

I want to be free again,
To feel again, to dream
And one day, I hope I say

I'm finally okay,
I'm finally okay,
I'm finally okay,
With who I am today.

Par for the course,
Met with their empathy,
Unreciprocated,
Cause I don't feel anything.

But you'll see again, believe again,
In me.
And one day, I know I'll say.

I'm finally okay,
I'm finally okay,
I'm finally okay,
With who I am today.

Time after time I'll just pick up the pieces (to be free again,
to feel again),
Time after time I'll just pick up what's left (you'll see again
, believe again).

I'm finally okay,
I'm finally okay,
I'm finally okay,
With who I am today.
I'm finally okay,
I'm finally okay,
I'm finally okay,
With who I am today.