

## Books & Books

### The Almost

It's in my face  
How much I've changed  
The colors clash  
Of who I used to be  
Things are getting weird  
My thoughts they are changing  
So get me out of this place  
Get me out of this place

Go ahead and write this down  
So you'll remember now  
So you'll remember now  
Go ahead and scream it out  
So you'll remember now  
Everything you said

It's obvious that I've become  
Everything that you don't  
Want me to be  
I need to change, rearrange  
Start walking your way  
Start walking your way

Maybe love pokes through  
When we're at our worst  
Maybe love comes through  
When we're broken at the end