

## Not Your Year

### The Weepies

Scattered shadows on a wall, you watch the long light fall  
Some impressions stay and some will fade  
Tattered shoes outside your door, clothes all on the floor  
Your life feels like the morning after all year long.

Every day it starts again  
You cannot say if you're happy  
You keep trying to be  
Try harder, maybe this is not your year.

Movies, TV screens reflect just what you expected  
There's a world of shiny people somewhere else  
Out there following their bliss  
living easy, getting kissed  
while you wonder what else you're doing wrong

Breathe through it, write a list of desires  
Make a toast, make a wish, slash some tires  
Paint a heart repeating, beating "don't give up, don't give up,  
don't give up."