

## Born Too Soon

### Therapy?

In your weakest moments. It all comes back to you  
Like a ghost. Just when you need some peace the most  
The same endless cycle always  
Never ending chain of bitterness  
Living the same mistakes again

And when it starts to slide  
Let it go, leave it behind  
And when it starts to slide  
Let it go

This is pulling you under  
And you're feeling that this is as low as it gets  
You're giving up on your saving grace  
You've gotta shake off the dirt that drags you  
Scrape up some sparks to guide you  
And use your arms to bring you back

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