

irony

Lizz Robinett

It feels like walking has become another chore
I don't think I can go on walking anymore
So please forgive me for these words, I know they're cliched to you
But life is tiring, my feet are getting sore

I wish that I could have a bit of time
To heal the ache that's growing stronger all the time
But I know time stops for nobody, let alone me
And so I go, inevitably

(Some Yeah-ing)

Whenever things are going rather happily
It turns out life is just playing a trick on me
It's slightly shameful to admit the truth, I end up in tears
And so begins the same old melancholy

I miss when life was just simplicity
And misery wasn't always chasing after me
It's pretty obvious now, I should've left my regret
But I held onto it so foolishly

Maybe I overreacted a bit, hasn't destroyed me yet, has it
But everything I desire is always just too far to get
Honestly, it's just me, brainlessly, so silly
Always hoping for good to be
If that's the case then just hear my plea
Pick me up and drop me into unfaltering sleep

You say to look hard for a solution, but wouldn't that depend on the person
So I could never, no I could never believe a word anyone says
I know that everyone has their hardships, it's fairly clear to me that I'm not alone
But how is it that they can just leave them, I just don't know at all

Often I'm told I need to clean up my act
Although maturity is something I lack
And so when some simple little problems arise
I overthink them over and over again

But it seems like the world is a troublesome place

And sometimes I feel like I should just end the pain
"You're sick, aren't you dear?"
I'm sick of the tears
Why can't everything just end simply

Everything I aspire to be, nothing that will become of me
My expectations are too farfetched then what am I to do
Give a sign, give a sign, a reason not to die
Give me a chance to prove my worth
I constantly search for a place to cry
Why won't these tears stop falling from my eyes

It's hard to constantly think of the same things, it's just unnecessary to think too much
You always told me stars would guide me back home, but they only come out at night
You always showed me so much kindness, I don't deserve it, I have failed you too much
I think my tiny heart is gonna split, please just leave it be for now

Move far from me, just let me be
This winding road that I stumble on is never going to end

It's getting difficult to maneuver, and there's no use in trying to run away
So I hold my hands over my ears and try to block out all the noise
How can I live not knowing what life is, sometimes my dreams seem to be more realistic
Obviously I can't be called happy but then...
What am I after all

Lyrics Submitted by LittleWolfie16

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