

# Souvenir

## Frank van Etten

I never knew what I was gonna be  
Somebody saw what I couldn't see and lifted me up now  
I never thought I could be worthy of  
Lovin' under the sky above, don't let the wonderful  
Why does everybody have to fit in?  
feel so damn comfortable in their skin does that mean I am the Souvenir of sadness  
Method to the madness  
Hands up if you feel this  
Anyone who has this Stand up, nobody's dying to save you  
Speak up, nobody's waiting to see you  
Wake up, nobody's working to pay you  
Let me make it clear you'll have this Back then, nobody knew in the schoolyard  
Now then, you have grown up to be this hard  
Go then, walk through this world with your heart scarred  
You're the souvenir of sadness They never knew what I was gonna say  
Punch me and kick me and run away  
You know who you are so  
Now look at me what do you have to say?  
Never cared much for you anyway, you know who you are so  
Now look at me what do you have to say?  
Never cared much for you any, we're happy childhood backlash Souvenir of sadness  
Method to the madness  
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Let me make it clear you'll have this Back then, nobody knew in the schoolyard  
Now then, you have grown up to be this hard  
Go then, walk through this world with your hopes now  
You're the souvenir of sadness

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