Home Bittersweet Home

The Color Morale

On my own, let's face it, that's all I ever known
What's left to show, that I can break a foundation as quickly as it poured?
But I still believe in things I've never seen
It's bittersweet being homesick for places that don't exist to meCan we be honest to each other so I can tell the truth myself?
We've all tried to please the world from inside our hollow shellThe safest arms are not my own
I can't carry the weight of what I can't even holdCan we be honest to each other so I can tell the truth myself?
We've all tried to please the world from inside our hollow shell
I'm not satisfied with happiness, not satisfied with hell
Can we be honest to each other? I'm not happy here with myself"Counting down the hours till the sun comes up again, a repeat of the yesterday that I'm stuck within. Maybe I need urgency, maybe medicine, it's a hard pill to swallow when you feel like a raindrop in an ocean."Can we be honest to each other so I can tell the truth myself?
We've all tried to please the world from inside our hollow shell
I'm not satisfied with happiness, not satisfied with hell
Can we be honest to each other? I'm not happy here with myself

Songwriters
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