

# Year 10 (feat. Pablo Das)

**Kimya Dawson**

It is year ten. I'm a baby again. I need my friends, like I did back then. To help me stand, side by side hand in hand. One day at a time, hand in hand side by side. 'Cause if it's not one thing, dontcha know it's another. you can be sober and not recovered. "cause a soul that's hurting just keeps on searching for ways to fill the emptiness, but the pit is bottomless. can't fill it with hugs, can't fill it with drugs, can't fill it with booze, can't fill it with food. can't fill it with isolation can't fill it with self mutilation, can't fill it by always running away, can't fill it by finally deciding to stay. If you're like me, an addictive personality then you've got to admit that you're powerless over everything that you're compulsive with, even if you feel like you reveal a lot, but there's still things you conceal, stop living for pretend. Live for for real, just let it go so you can heal. It is year ten and I'm a baby again. I need my friends, like I did back then. To help me stand side by side, hand in hand. One day at a time. Hand in hand. Side by side.

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