# Quarter-Life Crisis

## Brodie

Another day, I feel like I'm alone again.
I didn't think that growing up meant
giving up all my friends,
Will this ever end?
My life's lost its fun
And I just turned 21Things are not okay.
Feel this every day.
Colors fade away.
Everything has turned to grey.
Into a slump.Well, I guess
This is what they call
A quarter-life crisis.Another night,
This depression sets in again.
I'll try to fix this problem
I face with a bottle of gin,
A couple asprin.
My childhood is over,
Can't bear to be sober.Things are not alright.
Feel this every night.
Just can't see the light.
Futures not looking so bright
Into a slump.Well I guess
This is what they call
A quarter-life crisis.
A quarter-life crisis.Things are not ok,
feel this everyday.
Things are not ok,
feel this everyday.
Things are not ok.Oh..Well I guess
This is what they call
A quarter-life crisis.
Said goodbye
To all my highschool friends
And pray to god
This isn't how life really is.

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