All the Same

Julia Nunes

Everything feels familiar
the way I give to much of myself
I hold me like I wish you would hold me
I kiss you like it's good for my healthAm I preprogrammed
to live for somebody else
I'm always standing at attention
in the event that you might need my helpIt's all the same,
just different games
like a moth to the flame
I have myself to blameI jump in feet first
like I forget that I just keep getting hurt
I think you're coming to save me
so I grab your hand
you pull me out of the tar pit
and into the quicksand
when will I learn
how to discern
who's on my side
who's just along for the rideIt's all the same,
just different games
like a moth to the flame
I have myself to blameIt's all the same,
just different games
like a moth to the flame
I have myself to blameI been waking up too late
I keep making the same mistakesIt's all the same,
just different games
like a moth to the flame
I have myself to blameIt's all the same,
just different games
like a moth to the flame
I have myself to blameIt's all the same
just different gamesIt's all the same
just different games

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