

Magnolia

The Early November

When I first noticed I couldn't breathe
I was just a seed in a field I had never seen
Like a plant blossoming for the first time
To be instantly cut down
And placed in a bouquet just to be thrown out
from others fungus on my leaves

Well I have issues I could never talk about
And words I can never hear myself say
And the songs I can never let myself sing
Trying to find out how to justify feeling this way

I remember wishing I could talk like others did
Watching the conversations be their way out or in
To where they were going seemed so much better than
Well I could always open my mouth; just not let the words come out
I just held my breath

Well I have issues I could never talk about
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It's ripping me apart
From the inside out, it's so hard
I can't be awake without being scared what's sad is how
It's so easy
It's so easy

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And words I can never hear myself say
And the songs I can never let myself sing
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