Asher Lane

So hard to find the right way To write down what I wanna say I looked it up there's 44 words for misery But none of them, not one of them works for me I need a connection To the bright side in me I need a release I'm trying not to waste my chance It may never come around again I realize I wanna believe I don't need 44 words for misery Man it's so easy to complain When there's somebody you can blame For everything there's 44 excuses of varying degrees But none of them, not one of them works for me I need a direction To the bright side in me I need a release I'm trying not to waste my chance It may never come around again I realise I wanna believe I don't need 44 words for misery