

# Changes

Brooke Candy

Trying to be still  
I wanna believe in a love that wants me back  
I wanna believe that I can turn it around  
Wanna believe that these changes are changing me, chasing me to find my way out  
Try to not be small  
I wanna believe that someone never lets go  
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Imma give it to you straight; No filter  
I could live a million lives, but it never killed her  
I was on the edge of dying, feeling unfulfilled  
I could cry 'til I'm blind, lose my will to live  
Forgot the point of trying when I woke up in a strange place  
Look up to the sky asking, "Why?" with a blank face  
How the world went grey  
So they kept me in a nut house  
Fork in the road and I had to take the hard route  
Screamin' bloody murder, was afraid I'd never get out  
Up against the wall 'til I had to let my guard down  
Clawing at the walls, reach the middle, then I fall down  
Try to call for help, but I couldn't make the call now  
Chemical imbalance is a challenge, lemme vent  
When the world is forcing you to steal just to pay the rent  
I'm erratic and I'm twisted, wanna fix it, where's the cure?  
Room is spinnin' while I'm sinnin', and I'm fallin' to the floor

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Getting up in front of millions is a contrast  
With the slime and grime, on my money, making hard pass  
"Live fast, die young," was the motto  
I was taking off my clothes to pay the rent, like I gotta  
All the dudes and dudes they making moves to prove  
That when they win you lose and they can buy these fools  
They was lookin' at the pussy with a price tag  
Touch me how they want for the money in the dufflebag  
Uncrumpling the ones wasn't worth it  
Family won't talk to me, they wish that I was perfect  
Out on the street and I felt defeated  
I was livin' out my car, it was hardly heated  
Got scars on my heart and it's barely beatin'  
Was a hell and I couldn't find the help I needed  
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