

# Indifference

Jessica Riddle

Home is fine...I guess.  
It's not fun, but it's not dull.  
I sometimes feel like my life isn't empty,  
But it sure isn't full.

Music's neat...I guess.  
It's goin, but it's still here.  
And I know what I want and I see it there  
But it's anything but near  
And I know if I give all my heart  
That I'll have nothing to fear.

I'm not here, but I'm not gone.  
I don't accept, but I don't belong.  
I'm not with, but I'm not alone.  
I know people, but I'm not well known.

I feel o.k....I guess.  
I'm not ashamed, but I'm not proud.  
And I know what I feel and I want  
To stand up and scream it aloud.

Life's alright...I guess.  
It's not short, but it's not long.  
I sit around and I know I should  
Do what's right and avoid what is wrong.  
And I hope I can make everything o.k.,  
But you might hate this song.

I'm not here, but I'm not gone.  
I don't accept, but I don't belong.  
I'm not with, but I'm not alone.  
I know people, but I'm not well known.

Maybe I'm strong, maybe I'm colder.  
I still see the world like a newborn child.  
And maybe I'll understand it better when I'm older.  
Maybe not...maybe not.

I'm not here, but I'm not gone.  
I don't accept, but I don't belong.  
I'm not with, but I'm not alone.  
I know people, but I'm not well known.