

Teenage Self

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Teenage self, know you're going through hell
Know you're hard on yourself, but you're trying
No one else you can tell the bitter truth
Spill your darkest secrets to, so you're lying

When you're seventeen mistakes are made, are made for making
But you're too young to feel this kind of pain
I'm speaking from the other side, it's a pretty brutal ride
But you're safe

Teenage self, I remember how it felt
And I can't believe that I let you go through it
Swear I'm sure, you're not his, you are yours
Please forgive yourself for what he ruined