I stored my long life in a rucksack I sleep tight for one night...
My esteem is laying low
Outside my comfort zone
Cause I make friends with grief,
A voice inside me says

## Chorus:

Hang in! Its times like this you need
Experience will teach you things to not repeat!
Ill keep my adventures company
They make me feel complete,
Cause without them, I wouldn't be me!

I filled my red eyes with contacts
I fly by an invite from a call back.
In her sight I should have signed the contract
In a fortnight was made by... cut backs.
My esteem is laying low
Outside my comfort zone
Cause I make friends with grief,
A voice inside me says

## Chorus:

Hang in! Its times like this you need
Experience will teach you things to not repeat!
Ill keep my adventures company
They make me feel complete,
Cause without them, I wouldn't be me!
Yeah, without them
Yeah, without them
Without them, without them
Without them, without them
I wouldn't be me!