

These Days

Quinn XCII

'Cause I need someone who tells me I'm all right
Don't sell me short, don't leave me out to dry
My jaded nature's got me terrified
'Cause I can tell these days, nothing makes sense no more
My world is dark now how 'bout yours
These days, nothing makes sense no more
Facing these things I'll just ignore

So I wake up, my skin feels cold
But I got no drive to reach down in my empty soul
And the rain falls down my window, unfamiliar tones
Don't know the sound
I start tripping, wondering what is real
I'm in outer space, lone in my room
I can see your face, know it's not you
Stains on my brain leave me rolling
Losing my track of time
Finding a light is the motive
Everyone else feels fine, fine

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So I slide through the midnight blues
And I look back thinking, "how did I get overused?"
Take a breathe, slow down
It seems that I can't find my muse
And I know this sounds
Like I can't tell what's fake and what is real
I'm in outer space, on the outside
I don't know this place, lost in the sky
Can't seem to find any reason
Reasons to notify
My family back home this evening
Tell them I'm still alive

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