

## Sixteen

### Real Friends

Just when I think I need someone  
They wrap their arms around my old bones  
And I start breaking apart  
I walk away from anyone that cares about me  
But I swear my skin's not as rough as I make it out to be

The saddest part is I've been distant since I was sixteen  
It keeps me up in bed  
I'm stuck here with all the choices I've made  
And the chances I was too afraid to take

I've called myself young and stupid  
But lately I feel old and desperate  
I find it kind of weird how you find yourself when you have no  
one  
I look for the right things in all the wrong places

The saddest part is I've been distant since I was sixteen  
It keeps me up in bed  
I'm stuck here with all the choices I've made  
And the chances I was too afraid to take