The Fear Of Letting Go

Too Close To Touch

What's the point?
I don't know
Found myself in another fucking hole
Call it fate
All I know
Is there's no shame in the fear of letting go

I know I'm not well
If you couldn't tell
I lost all I had
It puts me through hell

I guess I let myself go
Thought I could cope, but it's all a waste
I let myself go
Losing all hope it'll go away

Got a place
Far from home
Where I blame every loss I've ever known
Call it hate
All I know
Is vacant eyes leave me sinking like a stone

I can't catch my breath
And I've got nothing left

I guess I let myself go
Thought I could cope but it's all a waste
I let myself go
Losing all hope it'll go away
What's the point of letting go?
Wilt away when it takes control
When my faults break through my bones
I'm afraid it's me I've never known

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If you couldn't tell

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