

## Harvard On The Hudson

### With the Punches

I couldn't stomach  
The concept of 3 more years  
Reading the books I already read  
Went with the voice inside my head

I watched my friends pack up and leave town  
Stood in the road felt the  
Weight of all my indecision as it  
Pulled me to the ground (but I've found)

This beating heart in my chest  
Is the only fountain of youth that I'll ever now

I've made decisions and mistakes  
Hung my head and kept it together when  
Every one I know just fell in love  
With being miserable

You're too young to live so apathetically  
It's a wasted life spent trying to make a living  
To sit at home and rot in front of your t.v.

This beating heart in my chest  
Is the only fountain of youth that I'll ever now

The best advice I've ever got  
Is what works for some  
Doesn't work for everyone  
Maybe not for you at all

And that beating heart in your chest  
Is the only fountain of youth that you'll ever now

I've made decisions and mistakes  
Hung my head and kept it together when  
Every one I know just fell in love  
With being miserable

I woke up feeling worthless  
All I know is I can't afford  
Too many more days living this way.