

LIVING WITH MYSELF (Watts)

Another daybreak
Breaks me again
The sun shines
But I cast shadows instead

Never feeling quite whole
Is just the half of it
I've nothing to hold onto
And I'm starting to slip

CHORUS

Never gonna be cool
Never gonna be hot
Never gonna be someone
Always gonna be stopped
Never gonna be young
Only gonna get old
And the more I open up
The more I want to fold
So you'll just find me here living with myself

Another Friday
Set adrift by the night
Alone in the dark
Praying for some kind of light

My thoughts beat me down
From when things were looking up
Weathering the storm
Has weather me more than enough