

Db        A

Well, I've done a lot of reflecting

Bb

Of what could've been in my life

A                Bb

Who I was, who I should be if I'm ever going to thrive

A

And all this time, all these years

Bb

All the sorrow and regret

It's all coming to an end soon,

G

but it's not over quite yet, so

F

Why

Do I

Still feel like I need other people to survive?

And Why

Can't I

Just be who I've tried and brighten up your life

Well, I know life isn't easy

and it's not all good or bad

And I should just accept all the things that make me sad

Cause I've had my time to process

To incubate and grow

So why am I still struggling

What more do I not know? 'Cause

I

Now I

Know I can't expect from others what I don't know myself

And I

Well I

Should stop romanticizing subtle cries for help

But I'll miss all of the memories I've made

All the love I found despite being afraid

And if i'm being honest this is the scariest it's been

Letting go is never easy

So I

Will try

To make the most of what I have and not focus on the end

I

Will try

To value everybody but to become my own friend

Well today I played a dying girl

Looking back on her life

And I couldn't help but envy her