

I'm packing my bags, getting ready for the departure. I wrote my farewell note. I told them goodbye, they won't know i've left til morning. I'll be far gone by then. They'll worry for a while but they'll forget in time. They won't remember my smile or how deeply i love when i find something incredible. My bags are packed and i'm off to a new adventure, a new life, a new discovery, and to change who i am. Because apparently i'm not good enough for the people i hang around. They tell me i'm too weird or you're so awkward or don't do that. I mean i'm just doing my best, this is all i have. I'm giving you you all i've got. Why am i never enough for anyone? I try to be normal, i try to fit in. *It's just a little hard to put a smile on your face when you know you're dying inside. Just put a smile on that pretty face of yours, it'll make you feel better. They say that not knowing what it's like being unwanted everywhere you turn. Being the outcast at every school you go to. Not having friends you can put your trust into. Being alone everywhere you go.* I'm on a train going somewhere new, watching my past dissolve into forgotten memories behind me. I can feel my stomach fall knowing it could be the same anywhere i go. I silently chant to myself; i'm okay, i have to be okay, i'm the only one i have. I have nowhere to go, no place to stay. I have my music and my passion. No support and no backup. Like a lone wolf i wander alone. Not knowing where i could end up next, not knowing where i'll be. *It's just a little hard to put a smile on your face when you know you're dying inside. Just put a smile on that pretty face, it'll make you feel better. They say that not knowing what it's like being unwanted everywhere you turn. Being the outcast at every school you go to. Not having friends you can put your trust into. Being alone everywhere you go.*