

Alanis Morissette, Sorry 2 Myself

For hearing all my doubts so selectively and
For continuing my numbing love endlessly
For helping you and myself, not even considering
For beating myself up and over functioning
To whom do I owe the biggest apology?
No one's been cruller than I've been to me
For letting you decide if I indeed was desirable
For myself love being so embarrassingly conditional
And for denying myself to somehow make us compatible
And for trying to fit a rectangle into a ball
To whom do I owe the biggest apology?
No one's been cruller than I've been to me
I'm sorry to myself
My apologies begin here before everybody else
I'm sorry to myself
For treating me worse than I would anybody else
For blaming myself for your unhappiness
And for my impatience when I was perfect, where I was
Ignoring all the signs that I was not ready
And expecting myself to be where you wanted me to be
To whom do I owe the first apology?
No one's been cruller than I've been to me
And I'm sorry to myself
My apologies begin here before everybody else
I'm sorry to myself
For treating me worse than I would anybody else
Well, I wonder which crime is the biggest ?
Forgetting you or forgetting myself
Had I heeded the wisdom of the latter
I would've naturally loved the former
For ignoring you, my highest voices
For smiling when my strife was all too obvious
For being so disassociated from my body
And for not letting go when it would've been the kindest thing
To whom do I owe the biggest apology?
No one's been crueller than I've been to me
And I'm sorry to myself
My apologies begin here before everybody else
I'm sorry to myself
For treating me worse than I would anybody else
I'm sorry to myself
My apologies begin here before everybody else
I'm sorry to myself
For treating me worse than I would anybody else