

# Bledsoe, This Year

I'm finding that I can still agree with the boy in the mirror  
And I'm finding that time is all I need I swore I had all of you  
And all I wanna do is make it up to you just like those days we talked about  
it all  
And all I wanna do is take a little time a day or two to hear what went  
wrong this year

I'm finding that I am still unsure and I'm walking home  
Fighting the lonesome insecurities I thought you needed me more

I'll be strong this year