

Blink 182, When I Was Young

I woke up today surrounded by blackness
The small morning sun devoured the process
It's always been fun when I get a bit nervous
And it's hard to say but I feel a bit weightless
The more I admit, I feel a bit anxious
The more I go on, the less I can face this
And those rotten things that live in our shadow
We walk on the line of death and the gallows
And hope that we clear a path we can follow

It's the worst damn day
(It doesn't hurt that much)
Of my life
I made a mess today
(It doesn't hurt that much)
I'm alright
It doesn't hurt that much

When I was young, the world it was smaller
The cities were vast, the buildings were taller
I felt really strong-- my parents seemed stronger
But life has a way, it showers with greatness
Then takes it away, those pieces that made us
Then teaches you things you'd never imagine
We all get the same-- the memories, the burdens
The pictures we made, they still form a pattern
They cautiously say, "Does it all matter?"

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