

Clouds, Misery

You know I'm feeling bad, you only make it worse
I can't muster a thought to make it through this verse
And I feel so alone, like a dying memory
You won't see me again till you touch my misery

Never made any plans, I only had a goal
I've come a million miles, to fall in this hole
I look up at you, like an angel beckoning
So you won't see me again till you touch my misery

My fingers are torn from clinging to this ledge
One smile from you and I'm off the edge
I want your help but it makes it worse for me
You won't see me again till you touch my misery