

# Ed Sheeran, That's On Me

Is this just getting older?  
I can't get away from this rain  
I'm starting to think that's it's me, and  
I wanna just create things  
But the longer it takes, I feel drained  
Can't remember a day I've been sober  
Not in a place to take blame  
Any more weight, I might break  
Tell me, do you feel the same?  
Guess we all go the same way

I'm in a bit of a mess here  
Count to ten and hope to disappear  
I never did my homework  
Could I have been more than this?  
Finding a way exist  
Within a world with no risk  
Forcing a shoe that won't fit

I spend most the day stoned and  
Making excuses for it  
Saying it helped to write this  
But on the real, I'm tight lipped  
Shooting a shot that I'll miss

And it's so far from near  
Why the hell am I still here?

This is not the end of our lives  
This is just a bump in the ride  
And I know that it will be alright  
If it's not, then we're stuck, aren't we?  
I can't help myself but cry  
Every time that I realise  
Maybe I'll never find my smile  
But who's to blame? Well, that's on me  
Well, that's on me  
Well, that's on me

Now that the weather is colder  
Nothing is masking this pain  
The summer was here but won't stay  
And we are inside like all day  
Regretting the things that we say

And it takes a toll, yeah  
The conversation won't end  
Being a rock for your friends  
Cracks on the surface don't mend  
We only break, we don't bend

And you'd think it was so clear  
But I can't see nothing but the fear  
I'm feeling so bloated  
Thinking a salad won't do  
Might as well open up two  
Locking myself in my room  
Hoping that this all ends soon

And no one will notice  
What I will put myself through  
'Cause they will hate themselves too  
Isn't it mad what we do?  
Pretending to win but just lose

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Too many things on my mind  
To process moments of life  
There's some days I lose my drive  
Then some can't control the fire  
I'm aware that things take time  
But I'm not a patient guy  
Maybe if I wait I'll find  
Resemblance of peace of mind

This is just getting older  
Running away from my past  
Knowing the calm it won't last  
Being a mouse in this grass  
Feeling the snakes behind us  
And I'm searching for closure  
But nothing is healing these scars  
When I open up, they just laugh  
Saying if they had just half  
Then nothing would ever be dark

Is it new me, new year  
Or just the same old blue sphere?

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