

Hope Of The States, January

I want to be a kid again
I want to wash my eyes out
I want to mean everything I say
And never be scared again

I refuse to be ashamed
However many doomed attempts it takes
To forget my history and my mistakes
And everything I waste

I fell apart in January
But I fixed myself for everybody
I know tomorrow will be better
Without you all I don't know where I'd be

I hope a day will come
To make me forget everything
When it comes I'll sing it out
And praise the Lord
I saved myself

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But I fixed myself for everybody
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