

# 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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