

Julie Doiron, Creative Depression

I'll tell you, today
I'm not feeling ok
Maybe tomorrow I will

I'll show you a little bit
It's what I've done all through it
Creative depression, oh

All my life I've smiled
Until now, now I'm down

Must be age, I'm sure it's not
Could be time but there's still lots
I must have changed somehow

I feel lost, but I've won
I have my mate and my son
Oh my wonderful son

All my life I've smiled
Until now, now I'm down

Things are good, 'cause they change
I am good, I will