

# Julie Doiron, Creative Depression

I&#039;ll tell you, today  
I&#039;m not feeling ok  
Maybe tomorrow I will

I&#039;ll show you a little bit  
It&#039;s what I&#039;ve done all through it  
Creative depression, oh

All my life I&#039;ve smiled  
Until now, now I&#039;m down

Must be age, I&#039;m sure it&#039;s not  
Could be time but there&#039;s still lots  
I must have changed somehow

I feel lost, but I&#039;ve won  
I have my mate and my son  
Oh my wonderful son

All my life I&#039;ve smiled  
Until now, now I&#039;m down

Things are good, &#039;cause they change  
I am good, I will