

# Outcast Youth, Why I Made A Song Cry

I used to see you from a distance & wish you were mine,  
I wanted to talk to you but I needed a spine.  
Had a funny feeling that you liked me too  
But somehow your friends must have got to you..  
I used to drop hints but you walked right on 'em.  
Told 'em anxieties arent my only problem,  
I've got lovesick blues 'cause knowing I cant get with you,  
Leaves me sitting in my bedroom life in review.  
Pull the blade right out of my skin..  
Blood flows like my tears again..

Everyday I see 'em fall down my eyes,  
That's why I had to make the song cry.  
And right now they're falling from my eyes,  
I had to make this song cry!

Now let me take you back a few years,  
Depression gripping my life.  
To the sixth form bathroom, hand gripping a knife.  
Heart racing, Head spinning,  
Leaning over the sink,  
Trying to comprehend the stuff I would think!  
The days changed & a week had passed,  
The next thing I dropped out of class.  
My mum & dad didnt know what hit 'em.  
Their son lost his will for living.  
I had to wake up & smell the beans,  
Things arent always how they seem!  
People deal with problems that you wouldnt believe!  
Think that life is a beach yeh? Well God is the breeze.

If everyday you see 'em fall down your eyes,  
You need to let this song cry!  
If right now they fall from your eyes,  
You need to let this song cry, so we can fly.

We can fly together..  
Self Harm survivors..  
Suicide survivors..

If you're dealing with self harm then trust in me!  
'cause I've been thru depressions & anxieties.  
Now that Devilish addiction got nothing on me!  
'cause the love came & set me free =)  
I broke the chains & I walked alone,  
Searched deep inside & I found a soul.  
I got sick & tired of being who they want me to be,  
I cant be you mate 'cause I'm just me!

No more crying in my room alone,  
No longer scared to leave my own home!  
No more hacking chunks outta my arms,  
No longer under the hold of self harm.

I'm free!

If everyday you see 'em fall down your eyes,  
You need to let this song cry!  
If right now they fall from your eyes,  
You need to let this song cry, so we can fly.

We can fly forever..

Self Harm survivors..  
Suicide survivors.. FOREVER

(We gotta deal with this.. Stop hurting ourselves)

If everyday you see 'em fall down your eyes,  
You need to let this song cry!  
If right now they fall from your eyes,  
You need to let this song cry, so we can fly.