

Over It, Whitney

the world can't understand me broken hearted no one left for me to care for
as these tears stream from my eyes along i scream aloud
i wish i had the answers, i wish i could tell you one last thing before you go
across this distance
whitney this world just wasn't meant for you
these times are cold and lonely
fortunes found a new home in the hands of misery
if only you were with me cause im all alone here
i hope i make it through the harest time i've yet to know
for the first time yesterday im on my own