

Samantha Moore, Pretty

Where do I got when I'm left to fit in
Growing up is easy when you live beneath your skin
I try to speak but the words they can't escape my mouth

So I laugh when they laugh and I smile when they smile I've been told
What to feel who to be all the while

Do you see me
And everything I'm supposed to be
Do you feel me
Should I pretend to feel something real
When I just bleed to know I'm alive
Cause I'm going numb on the inside
It's so pretty, so pretty

Walked all the way home without making a sound
Watched the smile fall from your face onto the ground
Forever didn't last and it all seems to blend

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