

Alice Ripley, You Don't Know

Do you wake up in the morning and need help to lift your head?
Do you read obituaries and feel jealous of the dead?
It's like living on a cliff side, not knowing when you'll dive
Do you know? Do you know what it's like to die alive?
When the world that once had color fades to white and gray and black
When tomorrow terrifies you but you'll die if you look back
You don't know, I know you don't know
You say that you're hurting, it sure doesn't show
You don't know, it lays me so low
When you say let go and I say you don't know
The sensation that you're screaming but you never make a sound
Or the feeling that you're falling but you never hit the ground
It just keeps on rushing at you day by day by day by day
You don't know, you don't know what it's like to live that way
Like a refugee, a fugitive forever on the run
If it gets me it will kill me but I don't know what I've done