

# Bouncing Souls, Gone

It was a cloudy night,  
or so it looked to me,  
I felt so lost,  
I couldn't say why.  
I needed strength to change my mind  
but those ghosts stick to me like glue,  
hatin life,  
believing I was no good  
It was a darkness all my own  
a song played on the radio,  
but it went straight to my heart  
I carried it with me until the darkness was gone.  
It was a cloudy night,  
or so it looked to me,  
I felt so lost,  
I couldn't say why  
I built this cloud to live in,  
It was a bunch of lies in my mind.  
the world wants me to believe it  
so I had to change my mind