

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