

Kid Courageous, Dear Diary

Laying in bed at night
aced with the thought of
waking up without you here
lying by my side
dear diary I'm writing down...
now I'll fall asleep to wake and find
that I had written down all of my dream

Is it because you're perfect? or because I'm not
not more sleeping, I'm through with dreaming, I have no reason
with out you

Soon the stars will fade away
then morning will break
with our last kiss all I could taste was goodbye

Everyday feels the same
a boy walking in the shadow of a man
that you wanted me to be
so whats the point in talking
when all we do is fight
and whats the point in trying now
when you're always right

is it because you're perfect? or because I'm not
not more sleeping, I'm through with dreaming, I have no reason
with out you

Soon the stars will fade away
then morning will break
with our last kiss all I could taste was goodbye

Torn out pages on my bed
broken hearts that will not mend
bottled thoughts up in my head
and this is where the story ends
good night dear diary