NF, Happy

Dear God, please
Hear me out, I know it's been a couple years
Since I've reached
Out and said hello, I bet you're wondering
Why I keep
Obsessing on and stressing all the little things
When I should be
Living life and soaking up the memories

I know I've been
Selfish, I have
No excuse to give you it's true
Hanging by a
Thread's how I live
I don't know why but
I feel more comfortable

Livin' in my agony
Watching my self-esteem
Go up in flames acting
Like I don't
Care what anyone else thinks
When I know truthfully
That that's the furthest thing
From how I
Feel but I'm too proud to open up and ask ya
To pick me up and pull me out this hole I'm trapped in
The truth is, I need help, but I just can't imagine
Who I'd be if I was happy

Yeah, been this way so long, it feels like something's off When I'm not depressed I got some issues that I won't address I got some baggage I ain't opened yet I got some demons I should put to rest I got some traumas that I can't forget I got some phone calls I been avoidin' Some family members I don't really connect with Some things I said I wish I would of not let slip Some hurtful words that never should of left my lips Some bridges burned, I'm not ready to rebuild yet Some insecurities I haven't dealt with, yes I'll be the first to admit that I'm a lonely soul And the last to admit I need a hand to hold Losing hope Headed down a dangerous road Strange, I know But I feel most at home when I'm

Livin' in my agony
Watching my self-esteem
Go up in flames acting
Like I don't
Care what anyone else thinks
When I know truthfully
That that's the furthest thing
From how I
Feel but I'm too proud to open up and ask ya
To pick me up and pull me out this hole I'm trapped in
The truth is, I need help, but I just can't imagine
Who I'd be if I was happy

Don't know what's around the bend Don't know what my future is

But I can't keep on livin' in

Livin' in my agony
Watching my self-esteem
Go up in flames acting
Like I don't
Care what anyone else thinks
When I know truthfully
That that's the furthest thing
From how I
Feel but I'm too proud to open up and ask ya
To pick me up and pull me out this hole I'm trapped in
The truth is, I need help, but I just can't imagine
Who I'd be if I was happy
If I was happy
If I was happy