

# Pea Sized, Blue

You ask me why I feel so blue.  
I don't know, if I only knew.  
Maybe it's the sun that burns my skin.  
Maybe it's the news of so many deaths.  
Or I guess it goes back to my childhood.  
This lack of love that I feel.  
And nothing makes any sense.  
And I think it's all because of you.  
It's all because of you.

You ask me why I feel so sad.  
I don't know,  
it hurts so bad.  
Maybe it's this voice inside my head,  
that tells me about the perfect soul.  
Or I guess it's all of those people,  
behaving indifferently.  
Something hurt me inside.  
And I think it's all because of you.  
It's all because of you.