

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.