

# Pushover, Softly

All that I had  
All gets mixed up in my head  
Alone every night  
I've been locked up by myself  
Far away from you  
All rested while my shoes are off to dream  
I feel tested while I walk along the seam  
Don't be frightened when I yell at you softly  
Startled when I hear my life's insanity  
Pictures of you  
Still right beside my bed  
Cannot wonder why  
I don't have permission to  
Taken my mind, too  
All the things can go wrong  
When you don't get very far  
Cause I don't like you  
When you're feeling down on yourself