

Sarah Barrios, We Don't Have To Die

I met a woman who buried her son with his eyes closed
It had me selfishly thinkin' 'bout the way that I might go
I even thought about askin' my friend for a bible
'Cause it's been a week and a day since I slept with my eyes closed
And it don't make sense
The more I think about how my story ends
I drink about all the things I know that I can't change
Save me
Tell me I'm not crazy
Tell me how I live my life if I know I'll die
And maybe if I change my mind, I can get through
Restless
Existential crisis
Maybe I'll sleep through the night if I change my mind
And maybe we don't have to die but we get to
We don't have to die but we get to
We don't have to die but we get to
I remember my parents sayin', "Where did the time go?"
I used to take it for granted but little did I know
I thought that I had forever but I'm part of the cycle
Now I'm starin' at the ceiling saying, "Where did the time go?"
And it don't make sense
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