

Zevia, life, i'm over you

I'm only 18
And I feel like I'm dying
I'm getting sad too soon
I hope I make it cause I'm trying

I've loved and I've lost
And realized that it's all my fault
Wish someone loved me enough
To catch me when I fall
Hmm

And I know it's kinda selfish but
It's not my choice to leave
'Cause I wish I could stay
But it's more of a need
For me to go away

I'm tired of the world
Hating on me
I wake up to the friends
That I can't keep
And when the end is near
And I'm asleep
I'll be chasing dreams
While counting sheep
Hmm, hmm

When I turn 19
I'ma feel like I'm flying
I'm in the sky where
Where I'm free and I'm smiling
But till then

Thing will stay the same
Thing will never change
Life will be a mess
And that life I'll become
Hopelessly in love
With doing what my brain
Tells me to do
And life, I'm over you