

Laying on the floor like a star

I've made up my room
Oh no I've asked you too soon
Now I'm laying on the floor like a star
Holding my rock, my breath and guitar
It's okay

I'll start on a new day
I'll begin to let go in breaks
Cause I've learnt that I don't know the names
To my feelings and faces that change
Everyday

What will my week look like
Will my year be happy and alright
Cause I pushed and pulled til I broke down
Who am I, I owe it to myself
I have some time

I've cried over what I don't need
Friends feel so far it makes me lonely
I'm laying on the floor like a star
Thinking what makes me happy is art
I owe it to myself

Sitting outside, I see them fall
Deep in that sky, they just keep making more
If I re-trained my heart as a star
Then I'll know it's normal to fall a lot,
And to learn to pull the shiny parts of you together
to help the dark parts see and feel loved

Thank you star,
I know it will be okay
Changes happen everyday
I have the time
I owe it to myself