Can you see me? Can you hear my cry?

I'm not okay, hurting deep inside.

Broken and lost, don't know how to mend,

Hiding behind a smile, pretending to grin.

Life of the party, but dying within,

Giving love I can't feel, I don't know where I begin.

Screaming silently, "Can anybody see me?"

Or am I just a lost recipe?

That only get noticed when someone needs me.

Does anyone notice the pain behind my eyes,

Or am I wearing a perfect disguise?

I am trying to be strong.

But I can't do this alone,

even Humpty Dumpty couldn't put himself back together on his own.

Seem like it is getting darker

Even when I try harder

I can't explain how I feel
Because I try not to feel
And that is just keeping it real

Do anybody see me , do anybody know

The drugs , and sex

Don't help me escape me anymore.

And the more I fight depression it seem to grow

Everybody want me to be
Who they want me to be
Even if that person is not who I am meant to be.

I gave so much me, left nothing for me
Lost and empty, yearning to be free.
Now I see the need to reclaim my worth,
To prioritize myself and find rebirth.

Can you see my struggle, my plea? I need to replenish, to finally be. No more losing myself in others' demands, It's time to embrace my own healing hands.

Can you see me? Can you comprehend?
I've given it all, it's time to mend.
I'll nurture my soul, find my own space,
Rediscover love within, at my own pace.

I been drowning.

and my childhood demons want flea

But if I want to be saved

I must rescue me.

I hope I find me in time

And this is not just a note that I left behind