

Oh my, oh my, I'm so tired all the time,
perhaps I'll never be
what you want
me to be,
I'm just trying to find happy.

I've got no compass nor a helping hand,
I'm just trying not to sink in the sand.

each day is a battle, each minute a test,
I scream and I scream, I'm trying my best.

tell me it gets easier, tell me I'll eventually
find,
stillness and peace of mind.

I wish I could rest for a thousand and one years,
a pause from my thoughts, and escape from the tears.

put me in a boat with the sun and the sky,
pull me in when my days have passed by.