

God Lives Underwater, 23

I'm breathing the air
The air I always breathe
I don't have a lot
I want someone to share it with me
I really only want a few things
They've all been taken away
What does the next life bring
I just want to feel O.K.
I'm searching forever
For someone or something
I want to be high
And I want someone to love me
I've spent 23 years now
Trying to get by
Other people make it day to day
I still wonder why
I really only had a few thing
They've all turned to tears
One tried to kill me
The other kept me here
I'm still here