



Some Kind of Rescue.

If I am so cheerful, why do I wanna cry?
You can't see what's on the inside.

That I bleed, when no one's around.
I'm falling without making a sound.

Though I am laughing, that doesn't mean I'm okay.
In that moment, I just got carried away.

Please hold me, when I'm not feeling safe.
Unfold me, make the pain go away

I may have lost myself
Don't know where to run to
I may need some kind of rescue.

'Cause my soul has taken too much.
And now it's broken down, getting buried down deep in the mud.

If I am so cheerful, why do I wanna cry?