

Suddenly, it dawns on me,  
Maybe I really knew all along.  
It doesn't feel like anything's changed,  
But now the world sings a slightly different song.

A siren call, so sweet to hear,  
Beckoning me, dripping honey to my ears,  
I thought the world had its arms open,  
But now I'm scared to go in.

A tonal shift on the same notes,  
La-da-da-da-da-di-di-da-doh.  
The same songs that made me dance and laugh just a day ago,  
Suddenly feel so dangerous.

A sudden truth, a drastic new low,  
I don't know how much effort it would take my optimism,  
But it feels like I've turned the page.

It doesn't feel like a different story,  
Just an idea that I've stopped ignoring,  
A subtle throughline that you could go your entire life without ever seeing.

It doesn't feel like a different story,  
Just like a door that I've never opened,  
Will I ever find my way back, I don't know.

Is there a way to go back to hoping for more?  
Maybe I'm better off this way, no worries for what's in store.