

That's What It's Like

7/2021

What if you couldn't go outside
All you have are the four walls where you reside
Only places you go are inside your mind
And you go there all the time
To hide, your fears
And conceal, your tears
That's what it's like, for me, in here

I try to look outside these dirty opaque windows
But the reflection just tells me no
All I see is years of misery
And I wonder if this was my destiny
That's what it's like for me in here

What if you couldn't do for yourself
Almost everything requires somebody's help
Well except for maybe getting dressed
Even though orange isn't really Sunday's best
That's what it's like, for me, in here

Everybody waves but acts like zombies
It's so sad and it's kind of funny
Cause we're all trying to hide the pain
If we don't then we all might go insane
That's what it's like for me in here