

I THINK...





I'M SCARED OF CHANGE.

EVERY TIME I GET ADJUSTED



I CAN ALREADY SEE THE END.



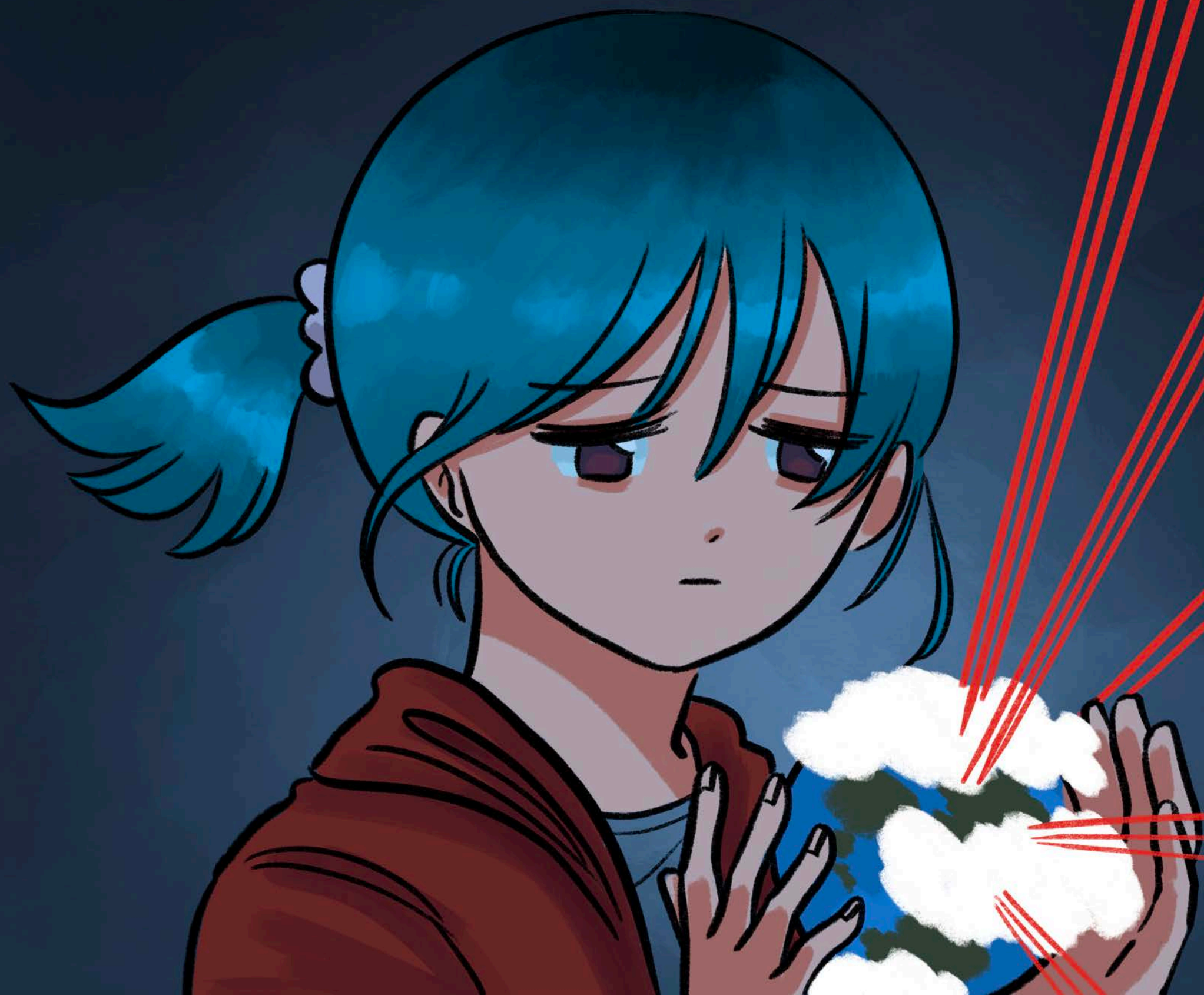
I FEEL LIKE I'LL HAVE TO COMPLETELY MOVE
ON WITH MY LIFE AND LOSE EVERYONE IN IT...



AND I DON'T KNOW HOW TO LOPE WITH THAT



I'M TIRED OF STARTING OVER, I WANT SOMETHING
PERMANENT, I WISH EVERYTHING COULD STAY JUST
THE WAY IT IS...



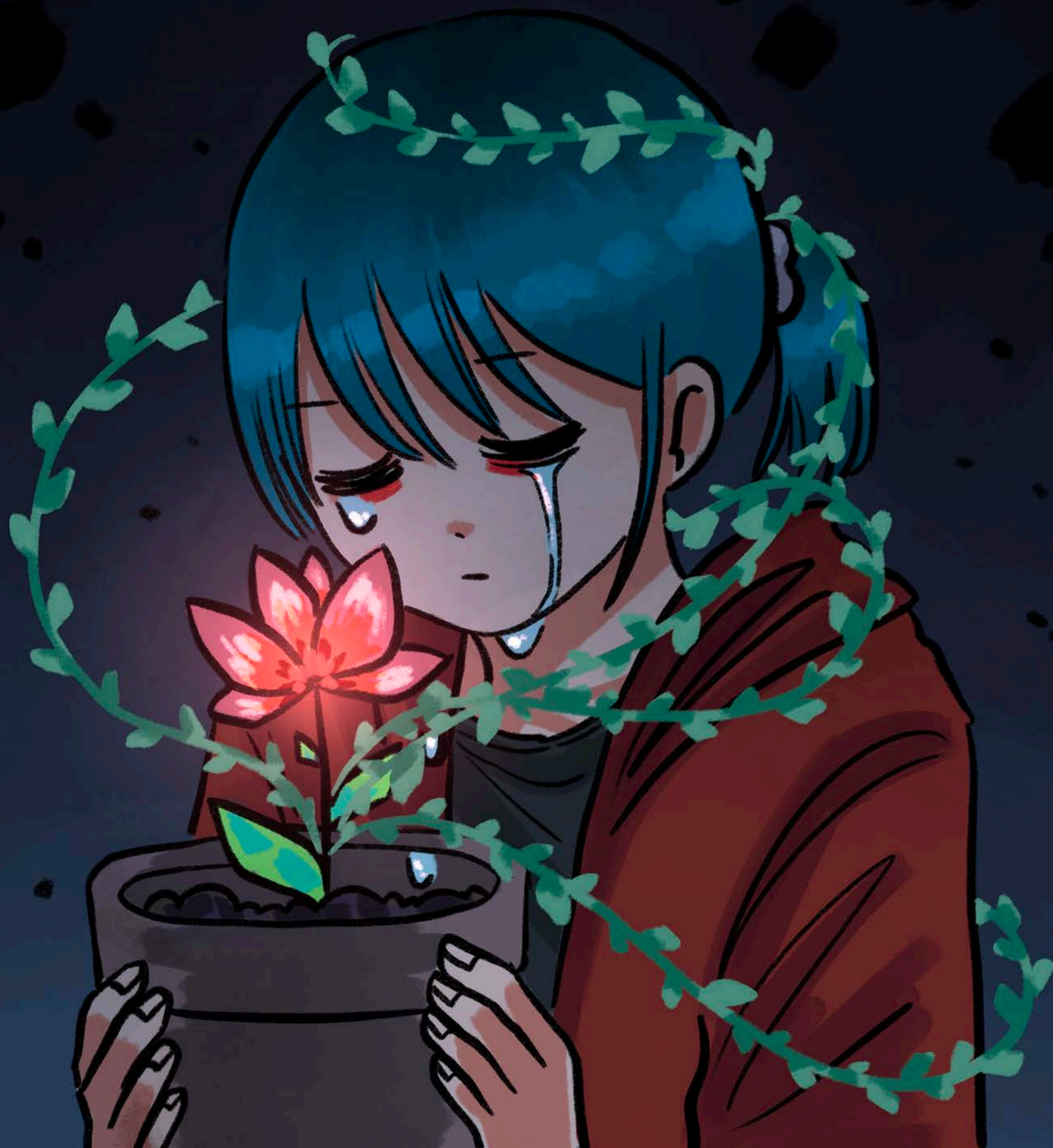
OR THAT I CAN AT LEAST ENJOY THE REMAINDER
OF MY TIME HERE



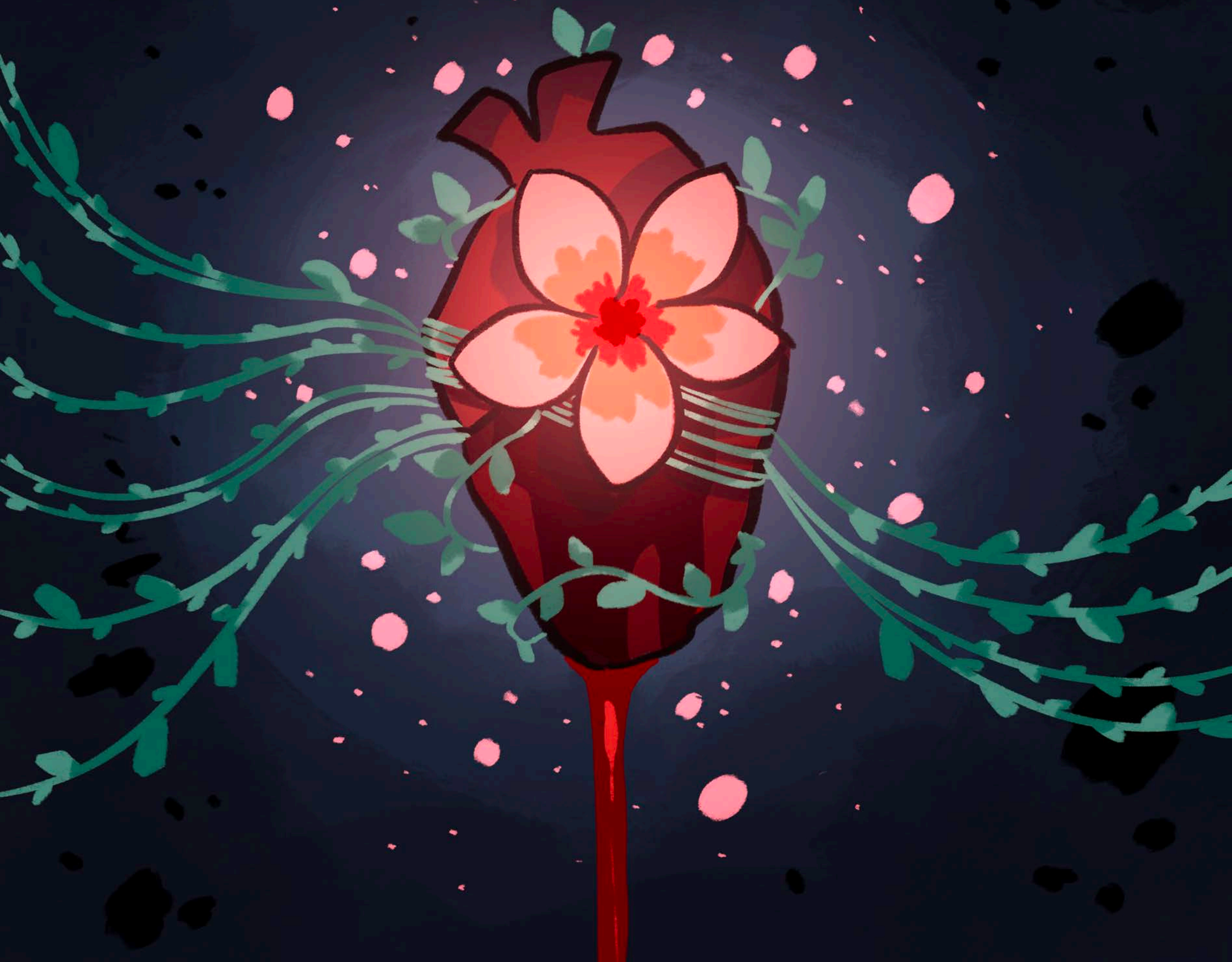
RATHER THAN FEARING THE END OF IT



I FEEL LIKE I'M GRIEVING SOMETHING THAT IS
STILL ALIVE AND WITH ME



BECAUSE I KNOW THE CLOSER IT GETS TO
MY HEART...



THE MORE IT'S GOING TO HURT



WHEN I LEAVE IT ALL BEHIND

