Mara Mena, Free

I've been walking around all day, thinking
I think I have a problem I think I think too much
I've been taught to hold back my tears and avoid them
but you've made pain into something I could touch
I've been walking around all day, laughing
Think I'd be better off without
And I bet you are sweet and hard to get over
so I'll cry and peoble will stop and stare
now that's ok, let them stop and stare...
I am fragile
I am hopeless
I am not perfect
but I am free...
I've been walking aorund all day, waiting
and waiting is all I seem to do
cause I never get it unless I'm fed it
but this time I'll just have to
yeah this time I'll just have to...
Say you're not around... am I finished?
If you're not around that's too bad
Hope you're safe and sound, not alone now
'cause you know I believe in you...