

# Over It, Whitney

the world can't understand me broken hearted no one left for me to care for  
as these tears stream from my eyes along i scream aloud  
i wish i had the answers, i wish i could tell you one last thing before you go  
across this distance  
whitney this world just wasn't meant for you  
these times are cold and lonely  
fortunes found a new home in the hands of misery  
if only you were with me cause im all alone here  
i hope i make it through the harest time i've yet to know  
for the first time yesterday im on my own