

# Pink, Conversations With My 13 Year Old Self

Conversations with my thirteen year old self  
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You're angry  
I know this  
The world couldn't care less  
You're lonely  
I feel this  
And you wish you were the best  
No teachers  
Or guidance  
And you always walk alone  
You're crying  
At night when  
Nobody else is home

Come over here and let me hold your hand and hug you darling  
I promise you that it won't always feel this bad  
There are so many things I want to say to you  
You're the girl I used to be  
You little heartbroken thirteen year old me

You're laughing  
But you're hiding  
God I know that trick too well  
You forget  
That I've been you  
And now I'm just the shell  
I promise  
I love you and  
Everything will work out fine  
Don't try to  
Grow up yet  
Oh just give it some time

The pain you feel is real you're not asleep but it's a nightmare  
But you can wake up anytime  
Oh don't lose your passion or the fighter that's inside of you  
You're the girl I used to be  
The pissed off complicated thirteen year old me

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Until we meet again  
Oh I wish you well oh  
I wish you well  
Little girl  
Until we meet again  
Oh  
I wish you well  
Little girl  
I wish you well  
Until we meet again  
My little thirteen year old me