Whitney Bjerken - Gears

{Verse 1}

Counting years

Counting months

Counting days

Until I can say I'm done

Cause I'm done

Every morning

Waking up

To try my best

And still not be enough

I'm done

{Chorus}

Cause I get high off second chances

But somebody pull my feet to the ground

I get up just to fall back down

The gears inside me are always damaged

They always feel so out of place

Cause they only seem to roll backwards in this race

Hmm, hmm, hmm

{Verse 2}

Sit at home

Watch TV

I'm insane cause

I pretended it's me in there

Keeps me from dying of boredom I swear

Ready set and go

I'm in the lead

Till the tire blows

And spins out flying free

As they stare

Sympathy from thousands acting like they care

{Chorus}

Cause I get high off second chances
But somebody pull my feet to the ground
I get up just to fall back down
The gears inside me are always damaged
They always feel so out of place
Cause they only seem to roll backwards in this race
Ooh, ooh, ooh
Hmm, hmm, hmm

{Verse 3}
And you'd never know
As someone else
Cause sometimes I can even fool myself
That it's fine
All these nights
And all these tears
I cry and try to replace all my gears
But they're still mine