

3-11 Porter

"Half Empty"

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The air is thick in here
I sit while people try to decide
Which feelings to show
But they cannot grow
When it's safer kept inside

Show the people we know breaking up underneath the
Weight
Now I know that you can't truly love someone you have
Grown to hate

Fall back on guarded sentiments from a distant happy
Time
Experiences watered down
When the past still runs your life
Your only living half the time
Half dead or half alive

When I see your faith in me
And how heavy your leanin' on this skinny boy
Over employed, tryin' to help you do your job
I wanna find the empty pieces of your heart
And fill them up with life
But it's so hard to hold to bigger dreams
Nightmares cloud my sight

Another day gets wasted as we sit in our own shit
Nobody calls
I stare at the walls
And sleep alone again
You're only livin' half the time
Half dead or half alive

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