

Whytout "Half Full"

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[Chorus:]

If I could find a way to share my eyes,
I'd trade all these broken pictures and return for time.
If I could find a way to share my eyes,
I'd trade all these broken picture and return for time,
with you.

[Verse 1:]

This is my work, it's made to redefine the necessity,
Left to keep it mentally appealing for the tendency.
To spit it all on clarity,
This music is my therapy.
My life is the life I speak,
The life I have been cherishing.
No need to apologize, my actions are deliberant,
This life is what I make of it and I'm just happy living it.
Giving all I have to the world to find the love within us,
Backstabbing ourselves for someone we can trust.
This is my reality, the truth only proves,
Mortality is evident and life is our platoon.
My smile is an illusion but I let it fade,
Trade it for a heartbreak and now I got it made.
The places I've been and my choices I have followed,
Kept me safe when jumping over sorrow.
These obstacles of life have tried to push and pull,
But I'll keep this smile wide because the glass is half
full.

[Chorus:]

If I could find a way to share my eyes,
I'd trade all these broken pictures and return for time.
If I could find a way to share my eyes,
I'd trade all these broken pictures and returns for time,
with you.

[Verse 2:]

Yeah - I walk life in long strides, in time I'd hate to take
alone,

Wake up every day searching for some hands to hold.
Life is bending over backwards to accept,
I love every day and smile with every step.
Probably in reoccurrence, repetition of the mind,
That's where it started, how'd it get to who am I?
When new smiles are cracked, more memories are
made,
Drawing a bigger picture, sinister, times are just a
fade.
Happens to an addict when solution finds the absence,
Looking back at the reason, thinking why we started
laughing.
We faded when we looked away to look ahead and
smile,
New reasons, boy, new looks inside.
Yeah, now finding home inside the piece of absence
we take part,
Regarding everything we love and in hope nothing gets
us lost.
Keep pushing through and through, yeah, I'll live it a
little longer,
Depression put on hold because my happy woke up
stronger.

[Chorus:]

If I could find a way to share my eyes,
I'd trade all these broken pictures and return for time.
If I could find a way to share my eyes,
I'd trade all these broken pictures and return for time.
Ohhhhh, Ohhh, Ohhhh, Ohhhhhhhh, Ohhhhh.
If I could find a way to share my eyes,
I'd trade all these broken pictures and return for time,
with you.

[Verse 3:]

Everything a man would stand for has me standing,
Always complaining about life, tonight,
I'm just glad, if you think about all the days we been
living, all the questions we ask,
We may never hit a word so we need to hold back.
And, life is a funny looking street we all travel,
And victory that once conquered may never unravel.
Hid up in the systems with the reasons that we need,
We need more than just to breathe with the weight of
our feet.
I'm an under aged mind that's already accepted,
That a destiny is less a pared, planning for the best.
I'm attempting to handle this rant decision,
I'm battling myself and accepting all that is given.

If you got to question yourself for what it's worth,
Then it probably isn't worth all the time that you
invested,
Let's just say we don't belong on this earth,
Sing yourself a symphony to keep well rested.

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