

Roark

"Ask Myself"

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My life changes with the leaves
From brightest amber to hues of green
But my bones are breaking for the only shade I'd rather
be
So I'll put on a starchy shirt
Collar and a tie
And play the part for which I'm hired
A firm handshake and matching smile

And I'll ask myself to be a little more of what I think is
me.
The very thing I'm afraid to become

With every breath I think it's burning in my chest
And if this fever ever breaks, I'm ready for the rest
Late at night the sorrow comes
It's eating up my eyes
All the world is standing still
They'll never hear my cries

And I'll ask myself to be a little more of what I think is
me.
The very thing I'm afraid to become.
And I'll ask myself to be a little more of what I think is
me.
The very thing I'm afraid to become.

Cause life has become too much for me
How it is and how I'd rather be
All falls down without a sound

Cause life has become too much for me
How it is and how I'd rather be
All falls down without a sound

And I'll ask myself to be,
And I'll ask myself to be
A little more of what I think is me.

And I'll ask myself to be a little more of what I think is
me.

And I'll ask myself to be a little more of what I think is
me.
The very thing that I'm afraid to become
And I'll ask myself to be a little more of what I think is
me.
The very thing that I'm afraid to become
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