

“Hands in Our Pockets”

May 28, 2016

I'm broke but I'm giving
I'm hated but I'm loved
I seem distant but I care.

I'm hopeless but I'm determined
I'm insane but I'm medicated
I'm suffering but I am blessed.

And what it all comes down to
Is that everything's going to be alright
'cause I got one hand in my pocket
And the other one is on my heart.

I'm abused but I'm a survivor
I'm brokenhearted but I'm going on
I'm not perfect but I'm better off than most.

I'm lost but I'm hopeful
I'm sour but I'm sweet
I'm unhealthy but my soul is good.

And what it all comes down to
Is that everything's going to be a mystery
'cause I got one hand in my pocket
And the other one is pointed to the sky.