# Alec Benjamin, Oh My God

looking at the pictures I keep on my shelf
cause it’s been so long since I’ve looked like myself
burned another candle down
burned another candle down

running low on patience
running low on fumes
I am never gonna make it halfway on the moon
but it’s too late to turn around
but it’s too late to turn around

I am running out of oxygen
I’ll never be the same again now
same again now

oh my god,
I can’t remember
who I was just last December
what have I done
how did I get here
what have I done?
oh my god,
look in the mirror
I was young, nothing to fear once
what I have done?
how did I get here?
what have i done

maybe I was foolish
I guess I was naïve
I didn’t know what io had
but I thought I had to leave
I wish that I was homeward bound
I wish that I was homeward bound
now I am searching for a signal
holding out my phone
have I gone too far now
am I on my own?

I am running out of oxygen
I’ll never be the same again now
same again now

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