

# Really Here

## Far

I noticed it when I walked out  
My small white world was closing down  
I wondered, I would always wonder  
Why I am always sober and everyone is loaded  
and it gets old  
Well I bow out now  
I refuse  
So what if I waver, I fall  
I'll always I will always notice  
Speak up when I'm called on  
Everyone gets older  
Oh well  
I'm not really here

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>