

# Shut In

## Strand of Oaks

I was born in the middle  
Maybe too late  
Everything good had been made So I just get loaded  
And never leave my house  
It's taken way too long to figure this out Know my name, know I mean it  
It's not as bad as it seems  
And we try in our own way to get better  
Even if we're alone  
I hate talking about money  
I don't wanna talk about luck  
I hate thinking I'm not the same as I was I lose my faith in people  
Why even take the time  
You've got your problems  
I've got mine  
Know my name, know I mean it  
It's not as bad as it seems  
And we try in our own way to get better  
Even if we're alone The night was cold and black  
But the sun was in my eyes.

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