

I need to start this journal over because I really don't like it. I've been in and out of my head. There was a time I believed I was gonna be someone and live the life I wanted. There was a time I believed it was true. Now I look up at the clouds and talk to them. I am fucking lost. I have to do everything and fix everything. This is the end, give up. I'm wasting these days and it all means utterly nothing in the end.

62d.