You're Not the Only One

Sam Fender

Wallow in the mire and then you're at the pinnacle the fabricated smiles so wide, that of hope Your composure is so greater And you hold yourself so well Inside, you cling to pieces Of a broken carousel

Tonight these streets are heaving With young hearts on the chase We'll have this place on lockdown It's here for you to taste The night is ours You're wide awake, and I'm the same Darling, you're not the only one Oh, wide awake, and I'm the same Darling, you're not the only one Only one, only one

Baby, we are born and raised too cynical In the wake of a miracle, we'd never believe You impersonate the seasons Your gold autumnal haze But something dies inside you When winter rears its face Tonight these streets are heaving With young hearts on the chase We'll have this place on lockdown It's here for you to taste The night is ours You're wide awake, and I'm the same Darling, you're not the only one Oh, wide awake, and I'm the same Darling, you're not the only one Only one, only one