

Real Life

Aaron Sprinkle

Save my birthright 'til I'm feeling up again
When I'm out the door and you get control
Then you can take it in
Fine lines, these lights
I'm feeling left for dead
I told you before, you can't help ignore
You wouldn't let me in
But this is real life
But this is real life
When will you realize
That this is real life
When you got something to say about this day, this time
When you got something to pull apart
When you got something to feel except your head, your heart
When you get wise
When you get smart
Save my birthright 'til I'm feeling up again
When I'm out the door and you get control
Then you can take it in
Fine lines, these lights
I'm feeling left for dead
I told you before, you can't help ignore

You wouldn't let me in
But this is real life
But this is real life
When will you realize
That this is real life
This is real life as I capsize
This is real life as I capsize
Save my birthright 'til I'm feeling up again
When I'm out the door and you get control
Then you can take it in
Fine lines, these lights
I'm feeling left for dead
I told you before, you can't help ignore
You wouldn't let me in
But this is real life
But this is real life
When will you realize
That this is real life
That this is real life (this is real life)
That this is real life (as I capsize)
That this is real life (this is real life)
That this is real life (as I capsize)