

Just wanted to make them proud  
But you can't tell ups from downs  
It's all alright  
You can find company  
In hearts that beat all in sync  
We're all alright

We gon' be okay  
We gon' be alright

Musta been 2:11 when the world ended  
Least it felt like it at the time  
Teenage years make a heart break worse  
Plus a lot was going on  
Couldn't stop it at the time  
Dad tried to flip the house  
Funny that it all landed upside down  
Known for being optimistic started feeling different  
Couldn't fix it started writing lyrics all because  
Nobody tried to hear it  
'Round the same time  
Hooked to the nicotine  
Music and a smoke were synonymous to me it seemed  
Paid prices, through devices  
Both sides, obsessed with a vision  
I know I could make mine  
I knew it would take time  
I knew they would doubt shine  
Thought it was just music  
Didn't know that they would take sides  
Freestyle at the party  
They said turn it down  
Sorry, was I talking over what you're gossiping about?  
Small town with dreams that didn't involve skis  
Lookin' at me like a weirdo, outside of the scene  
Stuck to my friends not fucking with fair weather  
But the maple showers brought out the May weather  
Didn't know what I was doing  
But I knew I couldn't stop  
Wasn't slowing down even when my 4th tape dropped  
Round the time I was drunk most my Freshman year  
Was so focused on my craft that my grades got weird

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Thought I figured out  
I just wasn't made for degrees  
Went home then I went back early '14  
All my friends had new friends  
And I lived off campus  
In a dingy apartment on a twin bed mattress  
Sucked but I kept my grades up for a bit

I would kick it with some homies every now and again  
But the Laramie cold was keeping me inside  
And I was smokin' on the green when I needed to write  
Wasn't able to sleep or even write without it  
And being alone, made my anxiety spike  
If I was hanging with the group, I was drinkin' that night  
Couldn't handle being out without a drink in my sight  
Was a mess working on the science of feeling tall  
If it wasn't for that tape, I wouldn't get up at all  
Recording on a mic that was USB  
Thankfully I had Craig making all of my beats  
Still strugglin' tryna be heard  
Still a joke back home stuck in his work  
Dropped science, to dead silence  
I was like, "word"  
They don't get it yet, but I swear that it's gon' work  
Went back home for the summer  
Met up with a girl that I used to love  
But I was all messed up at the time because  
I couldn't deal with thinking about another end to us  
She brought me back to life  
Back in senior year  
Couple months of that  
And then she disappeared  
She explained to me, and it made sense to me  
That I couldn't move forward with a heart and fear  
So I got distant on some bitch shit  
Can't lie, I was truly being a dipshit like oh my  
Knew I would move to Seattle then  
Home never let me stay too long, I guess

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Music wasn't makin' money  
So I headed out to AI  
Arts school so I thought cool Imma be fine  
Family wanted a degree, cool Imma get mine  
Not sure if I made the move for me at the time  
I just had to get out  
I was just tired of being home  
Every ounce of my future was ridin' on a microphone  
That's a lot of pressure  
Even for a kid that's sure with no measure  
To measure if my music was truly meant to deliver  
Fell in love with the city  
Fell back in love with my art  
I was truly in the present, I learned to follow my heart  
Truly independent, and finally makin' my mark  
A Team Worldwide was steady lightin' a spark  
100K, a couple million, then 10's  
Views gone crazy, I was over the fence  
I was over the moon and then Neverland dropped  
That right there but I'm never gonna land off  
AI wasn't really what I thought it would be  
But I met a couple friends I've been happy to keep  
Left that summer back home again  
Then I started plotting out how the team would win  
We decided that it was time that we all should meet

Overseas with the team for a couple of weeks  
Patrick, Craig, Glenn, Gustav, and me  
Set up in a cabin south of Stockholm streets  
5 musicians, 4 countries, 1 album  
Took 5 years to make this our outcome  
Used to ask how come, now they ask how  
I just believed in it way more than most thou  
I just remained me and painted what I've seen  
Painting you all the lows and highs in these dreams  
All the pleasure and pain  
The sun that came after rain  
Now we on our way  
Life will never be the...  
Same

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You can find company (22 and I'm way more)  
In hearts that beat all in sync (22 and I'm way more)  
We're all alright (22 and I'm way more wise)

22 and I'm way more wise to the fact  
That the world makes plans that the mind can't hatch  
No heart makes dreams work and time can't match  
And I choose to be truth nothing rhymes like that