

# Subside

Alessia Cara

That's what they say  
Time's just pocket change  
That I'm wasting away  
Grieving what's still alive  
And fighting with an ache that won't subside

Nothing good ever lasts  
The girl I was never came back  
Staying up, falling off track  
So much I wish I knew  
Flew too close to the sun  
Who I was, she was made up  
Threw a punch, had to take one

It's what they say  
Times just pocket change  
Ooh, ooh, ooh  
That I'm wasting away  
Grieving what's still alive  
And fighting with an ache that won't subside

Is it already over?  
Sidewalk scraping our knees  
Going halves on a tangerine  
Wanna know why  
Everything worth holding  
Turns to a blur in the distance  
That's why I'm clenching my fists  
I know all of this is what it is  
You don't get the same day twice  
Still every night  
There's something that won't heal, don't feel right

Nothing good ever lasts  
Girl I was never came back  
Staying up, falling off track  
So much I wish I knew  
Flew too close to the sun  
Who I was, she was made up  
Threw a punch, had to take one  
It's what they say  
Times just pocket change  
Ooh, ooh, ooh  
That I'm wasting away  
Grieving what's still alive  
And fighting with an ache that won't subside

All of this is what it is  
You don't get the same day twice  
Still every night  
There's something that won't heal, don't feel right

Nothing good ever lasts  
Don't last  
Girl I was never came back  
Came back  
Staying up, falling off track

So much I wish I knew  
Flew too close to the sun  
Yeah, yeah  
Who I was, she was made up  
Made up  
Threw a punch, had to take one  
It's what they say  
They say  
Times just pocket change  
That I'm wasting away  
Grieving what's still alive  
And fighting with an ache that won't subside  
That won't subside