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Sometimes I feel like a mess
But I'm a work in progress
This heaviness on my chest
Keep breathing
Keep breathing
If I told you the truth
Would you love it or hate it?
Or would I confuse?
Am I risking my youth?
Keep dreaming
Keep breathing
Yeah, yeah
Now that the night is on us (Yeah, yeah)
Feels like we're on our way to somewhere (Yeah, yeah)
And when you feel out of touch (Yeah, yeah)
Hold on till we get there
(Hold on till we get there)
State of affairs got me stressed (I'm stressed, yeah)
Can't trust the news or the press (The press, yeah)
This heaviness on my chest
Keep breathing (Ah-ah, ah)
Keep breathing (Ah-ah, ah)
If I told you the truth
Would you love it or hate it?
Or would I confuse?
Am I risking my youth?
Keep dreaming
Keep breathing
Yeah, yeah
Now that the night is on us (Yeah, yeah)
Feels like we're on our way to somewhere (Yeah, yeah)
And when you feel out of touch (Yeah, yeah)
Hold on till we get there
(Hold on till we get there)
(Yeah, yeah)
(Yeah, yeah)
(Yeah, yeah)
(Hold on till we get there)
Ah, ah-ah, ah-ah, ah
Ah, ah-ah, ah-ah, ah
Ah, ah-ah, ah-ah, ah
Ah, ah-ah, ah-ah, ah
(Hold on till we get there)
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