BLIND

CHIKA

I should've seen it coming
I spent my whole life running from the very prospect of loving
Cus in the end you get nothing
In truth I knew it was fake
I got a nose for bluffing
Once again I'm damned by my eagerness to put hope in something
What a sad world
Filled with dreadful irony and games
Why the fuck my lessons always gotta be from pain
How I'm back to building after how far I done came
No one told me just how much you lose from trying to gain
Cautionary tale, this is feeling like some folklore
Feelings up for sale I don't wanna do this no more
Doing all the work busy righting all my wrongs
No one cared to listen so I put in my songs
I feel like my weakness is that I'm too fucking strong
It's easy to get lost when you don't feel like you belong
I guess I've been misreading the signs
I pray that I'll have better luck when I'm blind
When I'm blind

Take my hand and guide me
Lord will you provide me
Solace as I take this ride (eyes open, eyes on the prize)
What I feel inside me
Never will deny me
Out of sight and out of mind
Or am I out of time

I wanna believe the way it should be is when you
Start to perceive you bout to conceive
And after that if you work hard enough you bound to achieve
You make it out but what would happen if you found a new dream
Cus I thought mine was words, living off being heard
Feeling love via likes, had my name in the lights
Booking regular flights, do incredible shows
Spend the end of my nights getting head from some hoes
And that's how it goes until the tragic death of me
Now I realize none of that has ever been what's best for me
If you want destruction then that's certainly the recipe
Built a new perspective by creating my own destiny
If I get to choose then I'm curating the vibes, so
I don't fuck with anybody 'less they with the tribe
We only do this once so let's make this shit divine
Cus crazy how your clarity can come at a time
When all your movement is blind

Take my hand and guide me
Lord will you provide me
Solace as I take this ride (eyes open, eyes on the prize)
What I feel inside me
Never will deny me
Out of sight and out of mind
Or am I out of time

Cautionary tale, this is feeling like some folklore
Feelings up for sale I don't wanna do this no more

Doing all the work busy righting all my wrongs
No one cared to listen so I write in my songs
I feel like my weakness is that I'm too fucking strong
It's easy to get lost when you don't feel like you belong
I guess I've been misreading the signs
I pray that I'll have better luck when I'm blind
When I'm blind

Take my hand and guide me
Lord will you provide me
Solace as I take this ride (eyes open, eyes on the prize)
What I feel inside me
Never will deny me
Out of sight and out of mind
Or am I out of time

Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!