Lord knows we're wrong
Ceilings were floors
That we clipped our lives through
But I'm closer to hope
Now down's become up
I can see the light skew
Hope I can see
But it's alright, I won't be long

Drilla come through and try snatch my phone
Inside out, comme des garcons
No bad blood, I don't hold a grudge
Girls still try but I let it go
Proud of my tears, proud to be alone
Proud of my highs
Proud of my lows
And though some of these things
Just out of our control I

I know you think about me sometimes
I hope he treats you like you always wanted
In time these rushes we feel won't fly by
How can I think ahead you're always on my mind?
How can I think ahead you're always

Hate feeling like this
Thinking in crises
Feeling so cliché
Ooh
Tried to run from it
She said I'm not above it
I'm from it
Ooh

'Cause you were looking at me back like that
Rushing through the year trying to turn the clock back
I can't always be there
But I you know I'll come back
I been racing
And been last for so long

But it's alright, I won't be long
Drilla come through and try snatch my phone
Inside out, comme des garcon
No bad blood, I don't hold a grudge
Girls still try I let it go
Proud of my tears proud to be alone
Proud of my highs
proud of my lows
though some of these things
just out of our control I've

(Peace)
(Lord knows we're wrong)
(A high you seek)
(Ceilings were floors)

I know you think about me sometimes
(Trust)
(That we clipped our lives through)
I hope he treats you like you always wanted
(Close to you)
(But I'm closer to hope)
In time these rushes we feel won't fly by
(Now down's become up)
How can I think ahead you're always on my mind?
(I can see the light skew)
How can I think ahead you're all that's on my mind?
(Hope I can see the light soon)
Every sight
(Hope I can see the light)