

# everything, in time

Ella Eyre

I guess  
Truth be told  
Baby girl is a hot head  
Mama knows that a heart of gold  
Is buried in deep  
Ain't hard to see when she smiles

I got a conscience  
I see red and blue  
Between the two  
Isn't often  
I can't blame the moon  
But I still do  
Learning to breathe  
Learning some peace for my mind  
Yeah, oh, I

I get ahead of my feelings  
Can't get hold of my dreams  
Burnt a hole in my ceiling  
Can't make good with no sleep  
No

Everything, everything in time

Yeah, yeah, yeah, oh, I  
I get ahead of my feelings  
Patience isn't my thing  
I been telling my demons  
That I'll make good with my sins  
But

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I'm an Aries  
It ain't seasonal  
Words we don't put them gently, no  
It's a fire sign  
By design, I can light up the fuse  
Like keeping my cool is a crime  
Is a crime, is a crime, yeah

And it's crazy how I take it out, blame it all on myself  
Just imagining the narratives happening in my head  
I been here before  
And I gotta talk to my pride  
Oh, oh, I

I get ahead of my feelings  
Can't get hold of my dreams  
Burnt a hole in my ceiling  
Can't make good with no sleep, no

Everything, everything in time  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, oh, I

I get ahead of my feelings

Patience isn't my thing  
I been telling my demons  
That I'll make good with my sins  
But

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Everything  
Everything  
Everything  
Time