

Coming Back Around

Ferras

Is everything black and white?
I'ma touch it, feeling in Hitchcock film
No air inside
Living in flashing light
I see every spider, I feel every fiber
That I try to hide

Try to keep up
I hear the voices keep saying
"Never give up
There's no such thing as failing"

(Hey) I've been up and I've been down
High on luck but then luck ran out
Still don't know when or how
But I'm coming back around
(Hey) I know love is a battleground
Every bruise I wear like a crown
Tell everybody now
That I'm coming back around
(I'm coming back)

When the prom queens all grown up
And the chiffon dress is a dusty mess
On the bottom shelf
And the cool kids ain't so tough
Looking miserable in their
'Cause they never left

Try to keep up
I hear the voices keep saying
"Never give up
There's no such thing as failing"

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I'm coming back
Coming back around
I'm coming back
I'm coming back
Coming back around

(Hey) I've been up and I've been down
High on luck but then luck ran out
Still don't know when or how
But I'm coming back around
Coming back, I'm coming back
(Hey) I know love is a battleground
Every bruise I wear like a crown

Tell everybody now
That I'm coming back around
(I'm coming back)

Ooh, I'm coming back
And tell everybody now
That I'm coming back around
I'm coming back