

Never Far From Paradise

Florrie

Difficult conversations
I've been fighting a battle with myself
And sometimes I lose my patience
But I'm too caught up in hope to ask for help
Why is it so complicated?
I'm tired of filling my mind with empty doubts
I think I'm finding my way now
'Cause I'm learning to trust these ups and downs

And I fought with the world, I fought myself
I know the darkest nights so well
Sometimes it's hard to see the light
So this is for the ones that tried and fell
Travelled to hell and back
We're never far from paradise

And I fear that I'm changing
I never wanted to be somebody else
And I could try to escape it
But it's hard when you're running from yourself
And is it just human nature
Or should I borrow a brand new state of mind?
Feels like I'm stuck in a daydream
Always searching for something I can't find

And I fought with the world, I fought myself
I know the darkest nights so well
Sometimes it's hard to see the light
So this is for the ones that tried and fell
Travelled to hell and back
We're never far from paradise

And I fought with the world, I fought myself
I know the darkest nights so well
Sometimes it's hard to see the light
So this is for the ones that tried and fell
Travelled to hell and back
We're never far from paradise

From paradise, from paradise
From paradise, from paradise
From paradise, from paradise