

6AM

Fly By Midnight

It's 6 AM, I don't hear nobody but my thoughts

Breathe it in, what's the time? I'm stepping out
An open door, an open mind is paramount
Coffee, need an empty street, it's quiet now (quiet now)
It's quiet now
Sun is new, I'm half alive, at least I'm up
At twelve to twelves, my nine to five, have I become
A pessimist, I shouldn't stress, I'm still waking up
I'm still waking up

And I wonder, yeah, I wonder
If all the noise is weighing down on me

It's 6 AM, I don't hear nobody but my thoughts
Just fifteen minutes alone, in the moment with my thoughts (with my thoughts)
It's 6 AM, I don't hear nobody but my thoughts
Just fifteen minutes alone, in the moment with my thoughts (with my thoughts)

Where to go? What to do? A car alarm
You're stressing out, I guess I am, too
Maybe if the sky was blue I'd face the fact
That I've become the overcast

And I wonder, yeah, I wonder
If all the noise is weighing down on me

It's 6 AM, I don't hear nobody but my thoughts
Just fifteen minutes alone, in the moment with my thoughts (with my thoughts)
It's 6 AM, I don't hear nobody but my thoughts
Just fifteen minutes alone, in the moment with my thoughts (with my thoughts)

Yeah, my thoughts
I'm in the moment with my thoughts
Oh yeah, my thoughts
I'm in the moment with my thoughts
Oh yeah, my thoughts
I'm in the moment with my thoughts
I'm only here with my thoughts
I'm here alone with, I'm here alone with my thoughts

It's 6 AM, I don't hear nobody but my thoughts
Just fifteen minutes alone, in the moment with my thoughts