

crying for everybody

Glaive

'Cause I'm not on the right path
Just the one of least resistance, I suppose
My mother never had another, I don't like that
Sometimes it feels like I was born to be alone
Spend two years on the road
Took two pills in the bathroom just to feel like I'm at home
That's some shit nobody knows 'cause I gotta keep it composed,
yeah
Gotta keep it composed, yeah, gotta keep it composed, yeah

And he's like, "Man, come back home," motherfuckers see how real it is, man
You said, like, "Damn, man," like, you know?
'Cause the world's so big, you feel me? Like
I wanna spread so much love, you know? It's like, man
I got a lot of love to spread and I just want the world
You feel me? I want the world to hear
You know? So it's like, I'm crying for everybody, man, and for real love, man
'Cause that's where the music comes from, man, it's a hundred percent love, man
So you know, this is, this is where we at

You wanna see me? Let me know
'Cause before my hands were tied
Now, it's well within control
Now, I'm outside with the guys
The 3 comes after the 0
I'm just basking in the glow
I'm just happy that I'm home
I'm just outside
You wanna see me? Let me know
'Cause before my hands were tied
Now, it's well within control
Now I'm outside with the guys
The 3 comes after the 0
I'm just basking in the glow
I'm just happy that I'm home
I'm just outside

Outside, oh
I'm outside
I'm out...
I'm, I'm just outside
I'm just outside