

Alright

Gnash

I always thought you were a part of me
I felt you clogging in my arteries
I'm not as perfect as the boy you see
He isn't happy, I pretend to be
Even the travel didn't bother me
Like moving planets just to meet for tea
And now we're at the saddest part to see
But I feel better already

Why did we try?
Onto the next ride
I'm gonna cry
But I'm alright
If you're alright, tonight