

Lungs

Grace VanderWaal

Dancing flames into this glass castle
And underground wax world
Rushing water at the park
Takes you to a different world

And the air was filling my lungs
Autumn was filling your lungs
We're just trying to be young
But little do we know that trying to be young
Is what is making us grow old
The air was filling my lungs
Autumn was filling your lungs
We're just trying to stay young
But little do we know that trying to stay young
Is what is making us grow old

That's what
That's what is making us grow old

A patter of rain pattering on my window
Makes me smile and feel refreshed
But then I'm walking down the street
In the middle of the night
Singing these lyrics to me
Kind of starts messing with my head

And the air was filling my lungs
Autumn was filling your lungs
We're just trying to be young
But little do we know that trying to be young
Is what is making us grow old
Air was filling my lungs
Autumn was filling your lungs
We're just trying to stay young
But little do we know that trying to stay young
Is what is making us grow

Listen to the breath of my voice
Just close your eyes and just go...
Let's just live life as we are
'Cause we only have limited time...

The air was filling my lungs
Autumn was filling your lungs
We're just trying to be young
But little do we know that trying to be young
Is what is making us grow old
I just wanna let go