

Ever wonder what it would be like
If we closed our eyes and floated away
Didn't need to think anymore
Just feel what we feel
I know that that's not true, but it could be real
Ohh

What's a blessing is somehow also a curse
That's not the way the world works
Completely reverse
That's why it's hard to talk it out to just anybody

There's a certain cold in my soul
Hasn't been alight since long ago
I think I'm getting too comfortable
Comfortable in my own skin
But maybe that's the point of all this
Maybe that's the point of all this
To know who you are
More I learn about myself
More I realize I need help
Oh, my God
Thank God I'm not out here on my own
Gotta go deep before you go on

See it, realize it's not all my fault
Realize I'm uncomfortable
Maybe it's all a part of
Maybe this is all a part of
Oh-oh-oh-oh
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh

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