Constant pressure, every day
Takes all my strength not to walk away
As the days go by, I don't care at all
It's like the undertow pulled me out with the tide
How can you save yourself from drowning in your pride?

And I'm feeling like I am lost at home Feeling like I haven't been blown away By a single day that I'm all alone Maybe that's just life?
That's what they say

Things I love, always leaving me
Got one hand holding on to who I used to be
And those days go by, where I'm not moving at all
I'd be happy if I find a way I could change
The path I'm on, but sometimes it's easier to stay

And I'm feeling like I am lost at home Feeling like I haven't been blown away By a single day that I'm all alone Maybe that's just life?
That's what they say

The push and pull in the past and right now
Is a tug of war between my heart and mind
My comfort zone, it seems like a prison again
And I think I might have lost the war this time
So, I surrender

Maybe that just life?
And I'm feeling like I am lost at home Feeling like I haven't been blown away By a single day that I'm all alone Maybe that's just life?
Maybe that's just life?
Yeah!
Maybe that's just life?
That's what they say