

Strange Things

Protoje

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When I was just a young boy, maybe like seventeen
I would talk to my father, told him about my dreams
And often he would tell me don't rush to be a man
I heard the words that he spoke but could not understand
'Cause to me life was easy, it was just fun and games
Until I saw that people were filled with so much pain
It's harder to share sometimes, easier to pretend
The way we treat each other, I just don't comprehend
Last night I heard a story too crazy to be true
I wouldn't dare repeat it, what are we gonna do
And as we figure it out, the time just slips away
Don't worry 'bout tomorrow, just be glad you've got today

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Oh, what feeling fi get what you want
Then want disappear from it all
How strange is the thought
Boss, how you fears run so deep
House of my dream, nightmares in my sleep
And I wake and I can't get my thoughts to align
I lost in my head and I searching for time
And I want figure how fi escape from my mind
'Cause it too strange up deh, God know I trying
And it start take a toll, me start feel a weight
Heavy is the head, now I know what it mean
And I feeling ashamed, feeling the doubt
Can't understand what this feeling about
Will I reach an amount of the things that I need
That would lead me to be at myself and be free
Yow, it all too bizarre, I can't get a grip
It moving to fast and my fingers a slip
Pon a daily this reach me, this draining habit
'Cause the more me attain is the stranger it get
I'm in pain, I'm in danger, I'm in love, I feel hate
All at the same time, I can't get a break
And it

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