

Do You Believe

RÉN

Do you believe it's morning?
I'm alive but that's the last thing on my mind
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Dear future self, I hope you're in good health
I'm writing 'cause I'm frightened, I've been fighting with myself
I wake up in the morning
Rain is poring but I don't mean outside
I mean a storm is roaring in the corners deep in my mind
And I've been funding my friends for advice to break the ice
How would you?

Yeah I'm nice
Actually, I'm fucking sore inside
I'm border lined to a side
But I'm really trying to try and shine in this dark, dark life of mine
The film "Life of Brian", I watched it 50 times
Because I'm always searching for the brighter side of life
And maybe one day the thoughts will pay off
But 'til then, my future self, I'm feeling lost, ha

Do you believe it's morning?
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Dear future self, why am I unwell?
Will I ever find a way to climb right out of this hell?
Will I ever find a way to leave my demons?
Find a breath that keeps me breathing?
Find a hope to keep believing?
Find the way out?
Huh

'Cause something funny happens when you're always sick
When you wake up every day praying that day might be it
That you might turn a corner into life or into death
'Cause you hate that state of limbo
'Cause you hate that state of stress

And many lessons I have learned
Being burned by the fires of depression as they scorch up my earth
I have learned that I'm stronger than I ever thought I was
'Cause I'm still here and breathin', my heart's beating blood
But I'm a paradox, I feel so alone
Yet I isolate myself, it's no ones fault

But my own heart is broken 'cause of the friends that I've had to have died
Heart is broken 'cause I've been sick for a third of my life
Heart is broken 'cause we live on a planet that values money more than life
And we're damaging that planet that we need to survive
My broken heart, it breaks every time I feel the breaks on my brain when it aches

Bringing the bruises back to faith, feeding my demons while they wait
Ask my angels why for sake have faith

Take away this pain in my brain
And bring the rain, rain on my soul
Future self, could you put me out this hole, ha?

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Do you believe it's morning?
I'm alive but that's the last thing on my, my, my mind