

Strawberries

Rivals

All the greats die young
That's probably why I'm still alive
So I'll cry and cry
But as the smells cave in
It's probably why I don't feel so right
So I lie and lie

I'm just trying find, good signs, and good times
To get high, try my best to stay out of my mind
I'm just trying find
Long nights, the good fight, to stay high
And try my best to stay out of my mind

Happy is temporary, but I can't look back
Medicate till I feel something
Did I just say that?
Ate all those strawberries but somehow still
I medicate till I feel nothing
I didn't mean to say that

It's just me, just me in a field of strawberries

I think I'll walk outside
Butt naked into the night
Right into those ocean waves
Tell me if I die here
In a field of my own fears
It's probably why I don't feel alright

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It's just me, just me in a field of strawberries
It's just me, just me in a field of strawberries

As I watch my skin decay, the water as it pulls away
My love for fruit will slowly change
And my heart will finally sway
As I grow through the year, my field becomes dry of fear
My love for fruit will finally fade, happy in this field of strawberries

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