

Flying Away

Ryan Caraveo

Everything I love been flying away
I just kinda feel like dying today
Yeah, that's how I feel
That's how I feel
I don't wanna hang with y'all
Don't wanna chill, no
'Cause everything I love been flying away

Oh yah, oh yah
Oh-oh

...

I'm drunk and I'm speaking in cursive
I know longer believe my purpose
If you wanna try to bring me down
Go head, I can't sink any further
I have been waking up everyday in the same gloom I fell asleep in
It has been seven days
Still I lay in the same room, I'm never leaving
Curtain is closed
Is it night, is it day?
Got invited out, I decided to stay
My butterflies have been flying away
Why won't they stay?
Why, oh why?

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Okay, you got me out of my shell (alright)
Laughing in this club, I feel like myself (alright)
Holding your vodka, stirred with the fanta
You turn around, I turn to a phantom, gone
I have been down this road
I ain't getting hurt again
I'm sticking to the cold
Gone
Say another word
I can see the way you scheme by the way that you observe
Nobody got me like I got me
Never been this slow, but I'm upbeat
Just fine, just fine, just fine
Fine
Not fine, not fine

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