

# 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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