

## You're Not the Only One

Sam Fender

Wallow in the mire and then you're at the pinnacle  
the fabricated smiles so wide, that of hope  
Your composure is so greater  
And you hold yourself so well  
Inside, you cling to pieces  
Of a broken carousel

Tonight these streets are heaving  
With young hearts on the chase  
We'll have this place on lockdown  
It's here for you to taste  
The night is ours  
You're wide awake, and I'm the same  
Darling, you're not the only one  
Oh, wide awake, and I'm the same  
Darling, you're not the only one  
Only one, only one

Baby, we are born and raised too cynical  
In the wake of a miracle, we'd never believe  
You impersonate the seasons  
Your gold autumnal haze  
But something dies inside you  
When winter rears its face  
Tonight these streets are heaving  
With young hearts on the chase  
We'll have this place on lockdown  
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