

I used to carry the weight of the world  
On my shoulder  
But now that I am getting older  
I can't keep stressing over this petty shit  
The stress will kill you  
If you allow it

Through cloudy eyes, it's hard to see  
The bright side to everything  
We gotta learn to love ourselves  
No matter on earth, no matter in hell  
Because when we die, we carry the  
Same old problems  
So in this life, let's try to resolve 'em

Through cloudy eyes, it's hard to see  
The bright side to everything  
We all have pain a time or two  
But don't let it get to you  
Through time all wounds will heal  
And old skin will start to peel

Ooh oh Ooooh

Through cloudy eyes, it's hard to see  
The bright side to everything  
We all have pain a time or two  
But don't let it get to you  
In time all wounds will heal  
And old skin will start to peel