

I've been smoking on the peace pipe  
I've been wondering just what would peace be like  
I've been staring into headlights  
Swallow me whole, finding my peace of mind  
I'm just trying to seize the moment  
Trying to love the little things, even if they're hard to love  
A monument to love unspoken  
Carved into stone "Unwilling to come undone"

It feels good to be running from the devil  
Another breath and I'm up another level  
It feels good to be up above the clouds  
It feels good for the first time in a long time now

I remember back in Oakland  
I was lying there in rapture on the bathroom floor  
Moving hotel to hotel  
Out on the road, no idea really what's in store  
Light it up just like a flashlight  
Let it shine, let it rise just like a foreign sun  
Turn it over and it's capsized  
It's finally done, the battle's lost yet I feel I've won

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It feels good for the first time in a long time now  
It feels good to be me

I'm high, staring at the ceiling  
Sending my love, what a wonderful feeling  
What comes next, I see a light  
I'm along for the ride as I'm taking flight

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It feels good for the first time in a long time to be me  
It feels good for the first time in a while I'm free

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