White Lines

Oh no

The love, the hate Don't hate this ain't no ordinary life We give, we take This ain't no temporary high The rise, the fall This shit is messing with my mind I'm up, the fall Now I'm running for the lights Your uh, I'm on, yeah, do this every night It's right, it's wrong, do this every single time Oh f**k it, it's on, I just wanna touch the sky

Cos now I see the White line, and blue skies Who told you that we can't fly White line, all the time Who told you that we can't fly

So far, so good I'm mad, that's just something that I like Before, I die, I'm just tryna live my life Say yes, say no, but you don't have to ask me twice I'm in, my zone, you know I want the feeling, Like I'm breaking through the ceiling And I just wanna touch the sky, yeah,

Cos now I see the, white line And blue skies, who told you that we can't fly White line, all the time Who told you that we can't fly

Soldier, you can fly Yeah, White line, and blue skies Who told you that we can't fly White line, all the time Who told you that we can't fly Oh yeah

White line, and blue skies Who told you that we can't fly