

Hiding

Son Mieux

Home is like a heartbeat
Just passing by
Quick enough to slow me down, but I don't

Feeling lost, as I count the cost, of running down my spare wheels
In a final breath when there's nothing left to hold on, hold on

I guess
Maybe I've been hiding for too long
Scared to see the man that I've become
Maybe I've been hiding, Maybe I've been hiding
In a final breath when there's nothing left to hold on, hold on to

I've let another stranger
Get the best of me
(And) everybody else can see, what I don't

Here's the fear of missing out, on something that I've seen before
In a final call when there's nothing left to hold on, hold on, hold on

I guess
Maybe I've been hiding for too long
Scared to see the man that I've become
Maybe I've been hiding, Maybe I've been hiding
Are you feeling lost? Do you feel alright? Well figure out how to feel
In a final breath when there's nothing left to hold on, hold on to
I'm just like everyone