

Spirits High

The Exies

I try to keep my spirits high
So I don't come down
Even though I have to lie
To keep myself devout
It's hard to read
Between the lines
When everything starts to blur
And though I'm scared
I won't make it out
There's promise in the hurt

Cause I believe, I believe
I'm right where I'm supposed to be
But underneath, underneath
There's something there that's haunting me
I'm seeing ghosts, I'm going mad
My mind is slipping through the crack's
But I believe, I believe
I'm right where I'm supposed to be

So why do I start to panic
When I'm losing self control
Maybe I'm just discouraged
And getting sick of trying to cope
So how do I tell my friends
I feel better when I'm by myself
And that I'm scared but I'm over it
Cause it never seems to help

Cause I believe, I believe
I'm right where I'm supposed to be
But underneath, underneath
There's something there that's haunting me
I'm seeing ghosts, I'm going mad
My mind is slipping through the crack's
But I believe, I believe
I'm right where I'm supposed to be

Yeah, oh yeah
Where I'm supposed to be
Yeah, oh yeah, yeah

It's getting easy to pretend
When the lights go dark
And it never makes much sense
But I believe it in my heart

I try to keep my spirits high
So I don't come down
So I don't come down

Cause I believe, I believe
I'm right where I'm supposed to be
But underneath, underneath
There's something there that's haunting me
I'm seeing ghosts, I'm going mad
My mind is slipping through the crack's

But I believe, I believe
I'm right where I'm supposed to be