

# Sailing Colors

Unlike Pluto

Falling through  
Different land, different bloom

If only you could see what I'm seeing  
Micro-dosed colors revealing  
My vices always take control of me  
End it all on a high note  
Oh, name my vices, incognito  
Oh, I've been in a crisis all along

Falling through  
Different land, different bloom  
I see how fucked up it is  
To be me while I'm sailing away

But never leave the feeling of  
Being out of your head, so happy  
Maxed out everything, a high that's sobering  
Remember tomorrow  
Oh, why do all the answers never help me?  
Oh, I've weighed out all the options and I've found

Falling through  
Different land, different bloom  
I see how fucked up it is  
To be me while I'm sailing away

Da, da-da-da  
Da, da-da-da  
Take this trip and make it part of me  
Forever  
Take this trip and make it part of me  
Forever, oh

Falling through  
Different land, different bloom  
I see how fucked up it is  
To be me while I'm sailing away

Da, da-da-da  
Da, da-da-da  
Take this trip and make it part of me  
Forever  
Take this trip and make it part of me  
Forever