

## Carousel

Young Rising Sons

It's been a hard day, been a hard night  
Been a weird week, been a long life  
I'm still looking for something  
It's been a bad trip, I'm talking strange shit  
Getting stoned by myself in my basement  
Guess I'm just a late bloomer  
I wish I realized it sooner

'Cause I can't stop this ride  
Been too busy trying to chase a high  
All this spinning's gonna blur my mind  
And I don't really know why but somehow I survive  
Through this carousel life

It's been a tough one, real rough one  
Tied up but I'm still coming undone  
Think my brain might be broken  
I've got vertigo in last weeks clothes  
Just take out food and TV shows  
Some might say I'm a loser  
Let's call it a late bloomer

'Cause I can't stop this ride  
Been too busy trying to chase a high  
All this spinning's gonna blur my mind  
And I don't really know why but somehow I survive  
Through this carousel life

All my scars and my bruises  
I guess they make me human  
I feel like I'm finally blooming

But I can't stop this ride  
Let me off 'cause I'm afraid of heights  
All this spinning's gonna blur my mind  
And I don't really know why but somehow I survive  
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