

Far-less, To Live

When you've realized
You're never gonna get it right
You're sleeping under blackened skies
But that's okay

We sink as we hang our heads
We're not desperate
We're dying to live
There is no love left to give
We're not desperate
We're dying to live

By the time you taste success
You'll be forgotten by the only ones
That you were trying to impress
No one needs to tell you
That the world outside is cold
Everyone will die
But some will get to grow old

I've experienced some sort of vertigo
And it was not so long ago
My hands are where my feet should be
My feet will touch the sky
But I don't know why...
High