

Lewis Capaldi, A Cure For Minds Unwell

Waking up too early
Static on the TV
Dressed in all the clothes I had on
When yesterday decided
I didn't need to fight with the hours and the seconds no more
Doing all the things that I'm supposed to
Working everyday the way that most do
Smiling while I'm hiding what I'm going through
But you know, you know, you know

That if I'm being honest
I couldn't tell you this is all I wanted
I struggle sleeping 'cos the house feels haunted
Filled with the shadows of regret
and the things I should have said
To the ones I laid to rest
and lately, I'm terrified that all my youth is fading
man, growing old is so excruciating
is there a cure for minds unwell
'cos my heads a living hell
If I'm honest with myself

Stumble as I'm leaving
One foot takes the lead
Second seems to struggle to find
A solitary reason to continue seeking
Any use in walking this line

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Working every day the way that most do
Smiling while I'm hiding what I'm going through
But you know, you know, you know

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If I'm honest with myself
So how am I supposed to see an end
To my all consuming constant fear and dread
When I can't even seem to make it out of bed

Yeah if I'm being honest
I couldn't tell you this is all I wanted
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and the things I should have said
To the ones I laid to rest
and lately, I'm terrified that all my youth is fading
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