MAC MILLER, A Celebration of Life

once a day i rise
once a day i fall asleep with you
once a day I try. but I can't find a single word
I wonder if they knew
I wonder if they ever seen cared at all
I wonder , do they se their own reflection in the mirror
and look away?

everybody is rushing
why aren't we taking our time?
every now and again, baby, I get high
don't ask me what I think
It never really mattered what I had to say
I just keep waiting for another open door to come out soon
I just keep it all in your head
the only place that you know nobody ever will see
you're running low on the thread
no tears, just keeping it real
and I think you got it now

everybody keeps rushing? why aren't we talking our time every bow and again byaby I get high and everybody needs something when they stuck on your mind bur every now and again, they just getting by

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