

Alessia Cara, Growing Pains

Make my way
through the motions
I try to ignore it
but home's looking farther
the closer I get

don't know why I can see the end
is it over yet?
a short leash and a short fuse don't match
they tell me it ain't that bad
no don't you overreact
so I just hold my breath
don't know why
I can't see the sun when young should be fun
and I guess the bad can get better
gotta be wrong before it's right
every happy phrase engraved in my mind
and I've always been a go-getter
there's truth in every word I write
but still the growing pains, growing pains

they're keeping me up at night
and I can't hide
cause growing pains are keeping me up at night
I can't hide
cause growing pains are keeping me up at night

try to mend what's left
of my content incomprehension
as I take on the stress oh the mess that I've made
don't know if I even care for grown
if it's just alone
and I guess the bad can get better
gotta be wrong before it's right
every happy phrase engraved in my mind
and I've always been a go-getter
there's truth in every word I write
but still the growing pains, growing pains

they're keeping me up at night
and I can't hide
cause growing pains are keeping me up at night
I can't hide
cause growing pains are keeping me up at night