

Grace VanderWaal, A Better Life

Your eyes
They speak to me
But I don't know what they are saying
But I think I know what you are thinking

Just close your eyes
And create yourself a better life
Let the wind blow through your hair
Let the music take you there
And make a better life

You found a lighter
On the street
And suddenly everything
Just might seem so happy
My honey that's all temporary

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A better life
Maybe this time
Things will turn out right