

Rod Wave, Jupiter's Diary

And I'll spend my lifetime
Pipe that shit up, TnT
Sendin' paper airplanes to the moon
Tahj Money
Praying they get to you
And I'll spend the rest of my days
Lost in this craze for you
Sendin' paper airplanes to the moon
And I'll spend my lifetime
Sending paper airplanes to the moon
Praying they get to you
And I'll spend my lifetime
Sendin' paper airplanes to the moon
Praying they get to you

If I said shit was perfect, I'd be lying
This mind keep on racing, its mouth is quiet
Speeding my whole life, tryna find some peace
It seems peace never end up finding me
Lonely evenings and sad nights
Every morning regretting last night
Wonder was I this lost, in my last life
Left me out in the dark, no flashlight
I guess that explains, how lost I been living
I can say I'm plain, so caught up in my feelings
I wish my baby momma was, my wife and my children
My house is not a home, please tell me how to fix it
Wish we could've got it right before it got so hectic
Wish I knew real love maybe I wouldn't be so desperate
Or maybe this is love, my mind just won't accept the sadness
I think I'm being selfish

Lost in a rage (Lost in a rage)
Trapped in the rain
Wish I didn't have to tell the world about my pain
This song is all I have, so I sang it
Feeling...
And I'll spend my lifetime
Sendin' paper airplanes to the moon
Praying they get to you
And I'll spend my lifetime
Sending paper airplanes to the moon
Praying they get to you