

Terminal, Foster

My legs are shaking
As I stare into the waking
Guess I always knew
You were broken on the inside
Watched life passing you by
But you couldn't move
And no one stopped to ask you

If it was okay, oh
Surely there had to be a way to smile, Again

Pale familiar faces remind me
We weren't always strangers
Burying a friend
Remember the year we all spent laughing
Feels guilty to feel happy
It never should
But I didn't stop to ask you

If it was okay, oh
Surely there had to be a way
To feel okay, oh
Surely there had to be a way

To smile again
To let life in
Through the closet closed
Heaven from our souls

I'm okay
Surely there had to be a way
Okay
Surely there had to be a way
Okay
Okay