

Young Lungs, Demons 2

Alone with all my thoughts and lately dont know where to go
Playing all your favourite songs and thinking bout you on the road home
I'm trying to find my way but really dont know where I'm going
I'm laying wide awake cause i got so much going on
Tired of running running running i was already scared
Put my problems down on paper now I'm already here
I was feeling low you came around and picked me up
I'm no stranger to those late nights and that whiskey yeah

Got too much
Wrist gold like anything you touch
Hold on cuz yeah i lost too much
Smoke loud but dont talk too much
Moving silent
Riding in the pilot
Making all these movements
You know nothing bout it
I can see it now man
All these venues crowded
But i won't be happy unless my homies straight
Won't be happy unless my shorty straight
Airplane mode I'm bout to board the plane
Feelings I'm feeling just got me dreaming
Running I'm fighting off all my demons
Up through the night man i ain't been sleeping
I been working weekdays i been working weekends
I'm not getting younger plus I'm getting eager
I been seeing numbers
All the homies eating like

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Wait now
Let it play now
I just know that everything about to change now
Even though i know I'm going through the pain now
Thinking bout the summer but I'm going through the rain now
I'm faded and going crazy
Like daily i need to change it
Lately been getting payments from places I've never stayed in

You make me feel so numb
Dont let me be alone
I dont want things to change
Just want to stay the same

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