Khalid, Vertigo

are we better off believing
what the ignorance suggest
I wish living life was easy
but mine has been a mess
they say it comes with the seasons
but the seasons come and go
I go blurry when I'm thinking
is it me or vertigo?

criticized, who am I to give up?
and breathing was the reason to live
sympathize, who am I t give up
putting on my favorithe record?

are we alive?
or are we dreaming?
after the ride
are you living?
are we alive?
or are we dreaming?
after the ride
are you living?

I've been better, often broken
I've been battered up and beat
I wish I was more outspoken
but these words are out of reach
thought I loved you in the moment
I was happy, I was not
I've been learning, I've been growing
but the worst is yet to come

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are we alive?
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eyes closed, eyes closed
I've been falling with my
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