

Alive

Khalid

Unread texts and missed calls
Told everyone I turned my phone off
Didn't ask for help and now I'm lost
Life comes in phases
Consequences and mistakes
I'm sorry that it's taken me so long
Mister, mister, please let off your power
Give me half an hour, or better yet, a few
Only sweet until it all goes sour
But life is what you make it
And then there's more to lose
Gatekeeper, can you show me more to life?
Lately, I've been living out of spite
Grim reaper, just give me one more night
I need another chance to say goodbye
I shouldn't have to die to feel alive
Here's the thing with disappearing
You can yell and no one hears you
Times like this, I need a ear
When I finally have so much to say
Wish I could see your face, oh
And do what I have to stop the tears
Sister, sister, please know that I'm sorry
I wish you could've stopped me
From falling off the hill
Only sweet until it all goes sour
Life is what you make
It until it gets too real
(It until it gets too real)
Gatekeeper, can you show me more to life?
Lately, I've been living out of spite
Grim reaper, just give me one more night
I need another chance to say goodbye
I shouldn't have to die to feel alive

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>