

Alright

Anouk

Oh, some things are better left unsaid
You'll find a nice place to hide them
But days like this
There is just too much going on, yeah

So I'm picking up the pieces of my past
But I can't find no peace at all
So in other words
I am so ready to be found

So I'll try and I might
Stand up and fight
To leave this place someday
All I need is that moment
To make me believe that you're alive
And then I'll be alright, alright

Paradise grown cold
One hand on my door
Way too high hopes
I can't tell right from wrong
Show me how it's done
Lord I need to be saved
And then I'll be alright, alright yeah

Oh yeah, on days like these
There is just too much going on
So I try and I might
Stand up and fight
To leave this place someday
All I need is this moment
To make me believe that you're alive
And then I'll be alright

Paradise grown cold
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And then I'll be alright
And then I'll be alright
And then I'll be alright
And then I'll be alright
And then I'll be alright, yeah