

# 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

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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