

# You Are The Ones

Her Bright Skies

Mother, I'm still the boy you raised,  
Learned from my mistakes, do better.  
And father, I'll never be half the man,  
But I'm trying the best I can,  
To keep us all together.

Rather be dead than have to go through life alone,  
Yeah, I just wanted you to know that you are the ones.  
Rather be dead than have to make it on my own,  
Yeah, I just want you all to know that you are the ones.

Sister, we don't talk that much,  
But when you grow up, I'll be there forever.  
And brother, they say that you're a lot like me,  
Well that's not what you want to be,  
Cause you can do so much better!

Rather be dead than have to go through life alone,  
Yeah, I just wanted you to know that you are the ones.  
Rather be dead than have to make it on my own,  
Yeah, I just want you all to know that you are the ones.

You are the drug that keeps me sane,  
You are the smile that I can't fake,  
You are the ones, you are the ones.

You are the high when I am low,  
You are the hours on the phone,  
You are the ones, you are the one.

You are the sharpen of my pain  
You are the anger in my skin;  
You are the ones, you are the ones.