

# Thrive

Switchfoot

Been fighting things that I can't see in  
Like voices coming from the inside of me and  
Like doing things I find hard to believe in  
Am I myself or am I dreaming?

I've been awake for an hour or so  
Checking for a pulse but I just don't know  
Am I a man when I feel like a ghost?  
The stranger in the mirror is wearing my clothes

No I'm not alright  
I know that I'm not right  
A steering wheel don't mean you can drive  
A warm body don't mean I'm alive  
No I'm not alright  
I know that I'm not right  
Feels like I travel but I never arrive  
I want to thrive not just survive

I come alive when I hear you singing  
But lately I haven't been hearing a thing and  
I get the feeling that I'm in between  
A machine and a man who only looks like me

I try and hide it and not let it show  
But deep down inside me I just don't know  
Am I a man when I feel like a hoax?  
The stranger in the mirror is wearing my clothes

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I know that I'm not right  
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A warm body don't mean I'm alive  
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I know that I'm not right  
Feels like I travel but I never arrive  
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I'm always close but I'm never enough  
I'm always in line but I'm never in love  
I get so down but I won't give up  
I get slowed down but I won't give up

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