

# Khalid, Alive

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  
Can you give me half an hour?  
Or better yet, a full  
Only sleep until it all comes true  
But life is what you make it  
And then there's more to lose

Gate keeper, can you show me more to life?  
Lately I've been livin' 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 disappearin'  
You can yell and no one hears ya  
Times like this I need an ear  
When I finally have so much to say  
Wish I could see your face  
So do what I had to stop the tears

Sister, sister, please know that I'm sorry  
I wish you could have stopped me  
From fallin' off the hill  
Only sweet until it all goes sour  
My path is what you make it  
Until it gets too real (until it gets too real)

Gate keeper, can you show me more to life?  
Lately I've been livin' 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