

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)

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