

We All Die Trying to Get It Right

Vance Joy

Think you're in control until you're not
And you're so in love until you're not
Find a place where we can be alone
Find a place where we can be ourselves So aim high, and aim true Oh oh oh oh oh
Oh oh oh oh oh
I'm falling Like a feather falling past your cheek
Feel the breath of heaven on your face
And we all die trying to get it right
We're all gonna die trying to get it right So aim high, and aim true Oh oh oh oh oh
Oh oh oh oh oh
I'm falling Oh oh oh oh oh
Oh oh oh oh oh
I'm falling Aim true
Won't you aim true
Aim true
Won't you aim true

Songwriters

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