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 ourselvesSo aim high, and aim trueOh oh oh oh oh
Oh oh oh oh oh
I'm fallingLike 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 rightSo aim high, and aim trueOh oh oh oh oh
Oh oh oh oh oh
I'm fallingOh oh oh oh oh
Oh oh oh oh oh
I'm fallingAim true
Won't you aim true
Aim true
Won't you aim true