Grateful

Blake Babies

Somebody gave me this song, I just supplied the links
I don't like to sit too long, for fear that I might sink
I don't like to fly too far, for fear that I might fall
Why can't I be steady, is there no middle ground at all?
All-all, all-allI need too much sleep, the days are always hazy
Maybe I'll wake up some day, or maybe I'll get crazy
Don't complain, you have it all, all there is is this
Don't ever blink, just think of what you might miss
Miss, missI have to go vomit now, but my mother isn't calling
I don't like cliffs or roofs, I'm scared of jumping and falling
Yesterday was years ago, I don't remember when I grew
It might stop today, so can I spend the time with you?
You, you. You, youWhen I die, will I get to see everyone crying over me?
When I die, will I get to see everyone crying over me?
Oooooo
When I die, will I get to see everyone crying over me?

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