

# The Odds

[John Voorhees](#)

Maybe we're the lucky ones  
'Cause we can choose to turn it off  
Maybe we're the lonely ones  
'Cause we decide to shield what's soft I'm sure you'll learn to dance and drink and dream  
but you might still feel lost And I see myself in you my friend  
but I would break where you would bend  
I'm calling on what you defend and tonight I won't hold back Just don't waste all your years  
believing in the fear  
You'll choke out what's alive and make  
What's wrong be all that's real I can see you're weakened at the seams  
And trying to swim upstream but can't find a way So here we are again trying to hold back  
the tides behind our eyes  
lucky ones trying to drink from both the wells we claim are dry  
I guess I've found some freedom in  
embracing every time they pry We're both the same  
You're just like me And when your skin finally sheds  
You'll find your nerves all in shreds  
The price may be to keep your heart you'll lose your head

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>