Adaptation

Channel 43

When the sun goes up, you'reï»¿ searching for a love
So your heart won't lead you to anyone
When the sun goes down, I know what you become
You become awake, unlike the rest of usI lay my head on a thousand beds
It's been a test to see how far a man, can go without himself
I think I lost the only piece that held it all in place
Now my madness is the only love I let myself embrace
I could've stayedBut I chose the lie
I chose the life
Then I realized
She might have been the one
I let it go
For a little fun
I made a trade
Gave away our days
For a little fame
Now I'll never see your face
But it's okay I adapted anywayUhAdapted to these models
Whose adapted to the bottle
They take it down like water
Just to burn away their sorrows
I'll stay up till tomorrow
Just to tear down all their morals
And all is fair in love and war, she's pureSo pure,
Like the love that's so uncut and raw and clean
So clean,
As opposed to what I offered because I chose a lie
I chose the lie
Then I realized
She might have been the one
I've let it go
For a little fun
OhI've made a trade
Gave away our days
For a little fame
Now I'll never see your face
But it's okay I adapted anywayShe might just be the one
She might just be the one
She might just be the one (might just be the one)

Might just be the one
She might just be the one

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