

# Alright

Anouk

Oh, some things are better left unsaid  
You'll find a nice place to hide them  
But days like this  
There is just too much going on, yeah So I'm picking up the pieces of my past  
I can't find no peace at all  
So in other words  
I am so ready to be found So I'll try and I might, stand up and fight  
To leave this place someday  
All I need is that moment to make me believe  
That you're alive and then I'll be alright, alright Paradise grown cold, one hand on my door  
Way too high hopes  
I can't tell right from wrong, show me how it's done  
Lord, I need to be saved  
And then I'll be alright, alright, yeah Oh yeah, days like these  
There is just too much going on So I try and I might, stand up and fight  
To leave this place someday  
You're all I need is this moment to make me believe  
That you're alive and then I'll be alright, alright Paradise grown cold, one hand on my door  
Way too high hopes  
I can't tell right from wrong, show me how it's done  
Lord, I need to be saved  
And then I'll be alright  
And then I'll be alright  
And then I'll be alright Then I'll be alright  
Then I'll be alright

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>