**Like A Child**

I get so down sometimes
Hits like a boxer
Fucks up my face and mind
Intoxicating my life
And I’ll try any substance twice

Desperate people make desperate choices
If the pain would stop I could rejoice
And laugh until the end
I wish I could feel like a child again

You get so worked up now
Chasing your payday
The sky is falling down
You’re scared of finding a way out
You’re floating in the company of doubt, down

Desperate people need desperate changes
If the town was mine I’d rearrange it
And drive through your dead ends
To make you feel like a child again

Lemonade in golden fields of sunflowers
Run through the park and fight the dark and laugh for hours
Fake being sick and skip the flat stones by the harbor
Watch the ripples flow into a slow and settled water

Desperate people make desperate choices
If the fear would stop we could rejoice
And laugh until the end
I wish I could feel like a child again
I wish I could feel like a child again

I wish I could feel

I wish I could feel

I wish I could feel like a child again