Friday Hill "Fine"

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Cornered off streets of the city
Limits my ways to turn to you
Passing through people of panic
All this commotion and traffic
Distracts me from these thoughts of you

If I could fly high
I would take you under these wings
And I would never let you go
Because there's one thing you gotta know

Chorus

Your gonna be fine Your gonna be fine Your gonna be fine Your gonna be fine Your your gonna be fine

So where do I go from here
When I can sense your vulnerable
I feel soo helpless inside
But I'll catch you if you fall
And I'll never let you go
Cos there's one thing you gotta know

Chorus

Your gonna be fine Your gonna be fine Your gonna be fine Your gonna be fine Your your gonna be fine

I know I'm not there
And all the dark pulls out your fears
But with every breath
I will take a thousand steps
To get to you, to be with you

Rap

Yo your gonna be fine
So follow me in this time when it's all panic and despair

Filled with panic in the air
People trapped in panicking
Just imagining what's happening
Thoughts of the worst travelling
Real life feels just like a curse
Got a pen and a pad so I spit your verse
Gotta know so I ask what could possibly burst
Be a first just to play so much grief in this verse

Chorus to fade
Your gonna be fine
Your gonna be fine
Your gonna be fine
Your gonna be fine
Your your gonna be fine

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