

Alternative Expression "Not Just Okay"

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Remember when I was more than just a farce,
When life was just a tale we'd set to disembark,
Not full of doubt and bleeding hearts.

I'm tired of being just a shade within the dark,
It was attainable the vast ambition set apart,
The meaning's lost in first and last.

Who will I be when silence calls?
What have I done in these four walls?
Well, truth be told I can't recall,
But I'm a masquerader of great falls.

Cut through all the words that still embed,
That leave me settling for second best instead.
I'm hope unspoken.
I'm more than ok.
Unrest with the meaning in my head,
Simple life if it were nothing I'd be dead.
But I'm hope unspoken.
I'm not just ok.

I'm tired of needing just another way to run.
I'm tired of being just a song that's still unsung.
I'm tired of hiding from the fallout of,

What could have been and what's still undone.

Who will I be when silence calls?
What have I done in these four walls?
Well, truth be told I can't recall,
But I swear to God I will not fall!

Sing. But not loud.
Keen. But head's down.
We dream. But fall out.
My heart. Is the sound.

Cut through all the words that still embed,
That leave me settling for second best instead.
I'm hope unspoken.
I'm more than ok.

Unrest with the meaning in my head,
Simple life if it were nothing I'd be dead.
But I'm hope unspoken.
I'm not just ok.

Iâ've sung this song like a million times.
Now Iâ'm fading out and running out of rhymes.
And the time has come but your heart is blind.
I will not fall back to reconverted lies.

Woah-oh-oh!
Woah-oh-oh!
Woah-oh-oh!
Woah-oh-oh!

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