Occupational Theory "Finish Line"

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Chorus:

I'm afraid of falling, Yeah it get's to me everytime.

Everytime I try/ I fail to reach the finish line.

I'm afraid of flying, Yeah it's how you make me feel.

You make me feel/ terrified of leaving the ground.

I'm afraid of living, Yeah another mistake I have made.

Another mistake I have made/ towards my last goodbye.

Verse 1:

I break free towards a better life, Shut down the whole way out. I'm last in line/ left behind. I run towards the finish line/ I trip and fall no surprise. everythings faded, My vision is a blurry. Just like before.

Chorus:

I'm afraid of falling, Yeah it get's me everytime.
Everytime I try/ I fail to reach the finish line.
I'm afraid of flying, Yeah it's how you make me feel.
You make me feel terrified/ of leaving the ground.
I'm afraid of living, Yeah another mistake I have made.
Another mistake I have made/ towards my last goodbye.

Verse 2:

I am here waiting and thinking of your face, My lifeÂ's a mess up/ maybe that is true. I guess I am shaded/ IÂ'm miss guided by you I made my own target/ yeah I missed it too Call me more than a friend/ or leave me here to die.

Chorus:

I'm afraid of falling, Yeah it get's me everytime.
Everytime I try/ I fail to reach the finish line.
I'm afraid of flying, Yeah it's how you make me feel.
You make me feel/ terrified of leaving the ground.
I'm afraid of living, Yeah another mistake I have made.
Another mistake I have made/ towards my last goodbye.

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