

Swift K.I.D. "Bed Of Clouds"

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I Spend My Life Daydreaming,
That We Could Be Leaving It All Behind
Could You Imagine The Feeling
Of Making It Out And We Could Be Sleeping
On A Bed Made Of Clouds

(Verse)

I Can't Seem To Reach My Destination
Yea I Smile, Yet I Stress Da Obstacles I'm Facin'
Say Its Written So Wat It Take For Me To Erase It?
Losin' My Patience N' Life Too Hard For Me To Embrace
It
Say I'm Fly, But Higher I Wanna Soar
Success Is Just Like Stars, I Could See It But Its Far
Everyday A Star Is Born.
Since My Day Of Birth, Been Managing All The Quirks,
So Since Day One, Gathering These Parts... For Me To
Get Back Home
I Can't Lie, Look To The Sky, Cuz Its Seems Hopeless
Feel As The Days Goes By, I Pray But I Hope Less
So Stress, So, Why Wouldn't I Smoke Sess
A Kidder, But As The Real Gets Realer, I Joke Less
Nightlife, And Highlights All A Front
To Disguise My Disgust, Cuz The Life I Really Want
Is, Outter Space, So I Continue To Chase
The Stars, And Until I'm Blinded By Its Grace

(Chorus)

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(Verse)

Just A Diamond In The Dirt
Til' I'm Discovered And Dey Reveal How Much I'm Really
Worth
I, Stay Up. Feel My Home Ain't Really Earth

A Star, But No Shine, I Continue Feelin' Cursed
And Since This Destiny... God Given
Wonder Wat We Done So Bad To Deserve This Hard
Livin'
Like A Dreamworks Logo, Should Be In The Clouds
Sittin'
Its All Lies In My Vizion, Cuz Real Life Its All Different
Wat Should Be, Isn't, Instead I'm Alone Sippin'
Cuz All The Keys To Succeed, Seems Its All Missin'
My Head To The Sky, I Wonder If God Listen
Praying Or Dat Spark To Make His Star Glisten
Somewhere In My Life I Remiss.
Told These Stars We See No Longer Exist... I Guess I
Missed It

But I Won't Sit Here Wishin'
1 Day I Will Reach The Sky's Abyss... Stay On My Mission

(Chorus)

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Could You Imagine The Feeling
Of Making It Out And We Could Be Sleeping
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Oh
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(Bridge)

I Spend All My Lonely Days
But Ill Find Away
Now Im Breaking All These Chains
I See My Way out, of all This Cold And Darkness
I, I Found My Bright Escape
Now I Can Release It
I Spent My Life Daydreaming
That We Could Be Leaving it All Behind
Could You Imagine The Feeling
Of Making It Out And We Could Be Sleeping
On A Bed Made Of Clouds
Oh
On A Bed Made Of Clouds

On A Bed Made Of Clouds
Bed Made Of Clouds, Clouds, Clouds

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