

What It Feels Like

Feed Me

It's been a hard day, train late
So many delays but still the world spins
It's been a hard day
And there's you to blame
And there's hell to pay, for every one of us sins
It's been a hard day
So I'll complain
'bout the little rain on my umbrella again
What the world needs, what the world needs now
A little more peace, little less greed
Little perspective on how to sort itself out

What it feels like
What it feels like to be alive
This what it feels like
What it feels like to be alive
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What it feels like to be alive
This what it feels like
This what it feels like
What it feels like to be alive

It's been a hard day full of heartbreak
If it was all in my head, then what'd you do to my heart
It's been a hard day and this is a late night
And I think of you and I just let it all slide
What my world needs when my world seems lost
Is a little more rest, little less fuss
Picking the shins[?] and I forgot what I've thought

This what it feels like
What it feels like to be alive
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What it feels like to be alive
To be alive
What it feels like

What the world needs, what the world needs now
A little more peace, little less greed
Little perspective on how to sort itself out

This what it feels like
What it feels like to be alive
This what it feels like
What it feels like to be alive
On my umbrella again, on my umbrella again
This what it feels like
What it feels like to be alive
This what it feels like

What it feels like to be alive

It's been a hard day so I'll complain
'bout the little rain on my umbrella again