Some days just aren't good for anything at all Feel all those feelings but don't make that call Because nobody, nobody, nobody knows what you want If you don't

Feel all those feelings but don't make that call
Some days just aren't good,
there's no beauty I see
Say I hit them rough times and
God will set you free
Some days just aren't good for
anything at all

Feel all those feelings but don't make that call
BRING ALL YOUR DREAMS TO ME
BRING ALL YOUR DREAMS TO ME

Feel all those feelings but don't make that call
Some days just aren't good,
there's no beauty I see
Say I hit them rough times and
God will set you free
Some days just aren't good for anything at all

Feel all those feelings but don't make that call
BRING ALL YOUR DREAMS TO ME
I will hold them
BRING ALL YOUR DREAMS TO ME
I will hold them
Lay on your throne to me
I will hold them
Pile on the raft to me
I will hold them
BRING ALL YOUR DREAMS TO ME
I will hold them
BRING ALL YOUR DREAMS TO ME
I will hold them
Pile on your raft to me
I will follow.