

Focus on your breathing.
Looks can be deceiving.
Everyone has curated their life,
Makes you feel like you're not living right.

*And you might be alright with that,
But I can't waste my time like that anymore.*

**I know everybody goes to the same dark places,
Sometimes in the dead of night when you think you can't make it,
You might find I left a light beside the bed for you 'cause I've been there, too.
I know everybody goes to the same dark places, whoa.**

Close your eyes and let go.
You weren't meant to follow.
Everyone looks different in a frame,
Since they're so good at their own game.

*And you might be alright with that, whoa,
But I can't waste my time like that anymore.*

**I know everybody goes to the same dark places,
Sometimes in the dead of night when you think you can't make it,
You might find I left a light beside the bed for you 'cause I've been there, too.
I know everybody goes to the same dark places, whoa.**

You always doubt yourself,
But you're probably just as well
As anybody else.

I know everybody goes to the same dark places.
I know everybody goes to the same dark places.

**I know everybody goes to the same dark places,
Sometimes in the dead of night when you think you can't make it,
You might find I left a light beside the bed for you 'cause I've been there, too.
Don't think it's only you, because we've all been through what you're going through oh!**

(Same dark places)
Oh, I know everybody goes to the same dark places.
Oh, I know, I know,

(Same dark places)
Oh, I know everybody goes to the same dark places