

Survive

Cas Haley

Two little babies born in the middle of a jungle
Trying to survive and not to get shot down
They sway in the canopy, as they reach for the top of the trees
Not knowing what's going on
All my friends are dead and gone
Survive...I'll survive on my own
All my friends are dead and gone
Survive
Two little babies born in the middle of Brooklyn
Trying to survive and not to get shot down
They sway in the canopy, as they reach for the top of the trees
Not knowing what's going on

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>