

Can you warn me off this night
Because there's something I can't demonstrate with words
It's a place I've been before
It's a place you'll learn in little steps
My bones they ache from holding for a resolve

Is it ever worth the wait?
Will it feel like I was never there
As I cannot live with what I'd say to you
If I save me, will you heal yourself?
As my bones grow old from needing a resolve

If I've never shown remorse
Please know that it was always kept
And now my bones are cold from feeling a resolve

Am I ever worth the wait?
Will it feel like I was never there
As I cannot live with what I'd say to you
If I save me, will you heal yourself?
As my bones grow old from needing a resolve