I was just standing,
Turning around
That's when they caught me headin' down
Keep on going
don't look away
That's what they tell me,
That's what they say

Oooooh Oooooh

Yeah, that's what they tell me
That's what they say
You're a pretty thought I support
Yeah, I'm just tryin' to hold up as I go
And one day I swear I'll spread my wings
I'm on my way to finer things

Oooooh...

I'm on my way to finer things
It wasn't just me playin' those games
Still it's my own fault just the same
I opened up, I let you in
Now these crystal feelings are wearing thin

Oooooh...

I opened up, I let you in
I'm walkin' with the fortune teller
I can see my own way home
But I don't like this dark road anymore
And I don't want to be alone for long

Oooooh....

Don't want to be alone for long I don't want to be on this dark road alone...