Don't let it go to waste
Measure lifetime and I need space
To let you down
Memory in and out of shape
I can't understand your many ways
I have to say

How can I protect you when I'm lost in the crowd I never let my feelings change you so I know

Mystified in a winter haze
The gust of you brought my heart back round
But I'm still coming down
Thinking how we lost this place
To find your lonely turning in the night
But I still need to fight

How can I protect you when I'm lost in the crowd I never had the chance to fake it so you know

It's all blown away
You don't have to come and say
If you never had the heart to feel it
I'm still staring at the ceiling but I know
It's all blown away
You don't need to come and say
If you never had the heart to feel it
I'm still staring at the ceiling

How can I protect you when I'm lost in the crowd I never had the chance to fake it so you know

It's all blown away
You don't have to come and say
You never had the heart to feel it
I'm still staring at the ceiling but I know
It's all blown away
You don't have to come and say
If you never had the heart to feel it
I'm just staring at my ceiling cause I know

Picking up the pieces
I'm coming down
You're coming round
Picking up the pieces
I'm coming down
You're coming round
Picking up the pieces
I'm coming down
You're coming round