This is me

We are young, heartache to heartache we stand No promises, no demands love is a battlefield Woah, we are strong, no one can tell us we're wrong Searching our hearts for so long, both of us knowing Love is a battlefield

You're making me to go, you're begging me stay
Why do you hurt me so bad?
It would help me to know
Do I stand in your way, or am I the best thing you've had?
Believe me, believe me, I can't tell you why
But I'm trapped by your love, and I'm chained to your side

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And if I'm losing control will you turn me away or touch me dee p inside?

And before this gets old, will it still feel the same?

There's no way this could die

But if we get much closer, I could lose control

And if your heart surrenders, you'll need me to hold

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