What am I supposed to do with this time? It tears so many holes, I stay aloat, but I'm Feel out of control, so petrified I'm petrified

Hmmm

What am I supposed to do to get by?
Did I lose everything I need to survive?
'Cause it's four a.m. and the sweat sets in
Did you get my message, Did it send?
Or did you just get on with your life?

Ohhh

I'm taking time to think it out Don't think it's fair for us to Turn around and say goodbye

I have this feeling when I
Finally find the words to say
But I can't tell you if you turn around
And run away, run away

What am I supposed to do with these clothes? It's my twisted way of keeping you close I'm a nervous wreck, I'm a broken man Did you get my message? Did it send? Or do you get along on your own?

Ohhh

I'm taking time to think it out Don't think it's fair for us to Turn around and say goodbye

I have this feeling when I
Finally find the words to say
But I can't help you if you turn around
And run away, run away

And it breaks me down when I see your face You look so different but you feel the same And I do not understand, I cannot comprehend The chills your body sends, why did it have to end?

I'm taking time to think it out Don't think it's fair for us to Turn around and say goodbye

I have this feeling that I
Finally found the words to say
But I can't tell you if you turn around
And run away, run away

I'm taking time to think it out Don't think it's fair for us to Turn around and say goodbye

And I have this feeling when I
Finally found the words to say
But I can't tell you if you turn around
And run away, run away

Runaway, Runaway Turn around and run away, run away Runaway, Runaway But I can't tell you if you run away, run away Turn around and run away