

Somehow

Taylor Hicks

there's too many things
left to be unsaid
some live in a dark hole
sometimes in my head
but I'm all right
I'll get by
somehow
you want to feel their emotion
sometimes even hold their hand
but they're giving nothing in return
to suit their own demands
but I'm tired
and I'll get by
somehow
look at the people around you
stabbing at your heart
but you still smile in kindness
for not knowing who they are
and their stories have ended
and they've lit up the town
and it's time to go home

as they go and lay their bodies back down
you want to feel their emotion
sometimes even hold their hand
but they're giving nothing in return
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