

Here I am at these cross roads again
Wondering what will ever become of me
Now and then I'll take one on my own chin
Because I wear my heart up on my sleeve
I fell in life and I've fell in love
Wondering makes me rise above

So I sing... let me know what's real...
And I sing... to teach me how to feel...

There you stand, with your friend or man
Here I sit my back against the wall
It begins to start sinking in
It wasn't really worth it after all
Understand I must be man
I've dedicated myself to this band

And I sing... let me know what's real...
And I sing... to teach me how to feel...

When I'm thinking sober
When the worst is over
I will still be standing here
All the things I've told her
It's all on my shoulders
Now I'm seeing things so clear

So I sing... let me know what's real...
And I sing... to teach me how to feel...
And I sing... let me know what's real...
And I sing... to teach me how to feel...