But I know I lost your heart

Wrestled with the man, half hearted attempt
To say the least
He said this is me, taking care of you, turned out he could
And should I fall from space, I could use a hand
For once from you
Cause frankly I'd be lost, standing out so much is not my way
I've avoided being open
For I thought that would be smart
Now I haven't lost one battle

Should I fall from space, I could use a hand, for once from you