Hey, my friend
I know you're keeping a lot of secrets
We've got some things to talk about
What I see in you, I see in myself
What's that you're thinking about?
Anything I should know by now?
Something that I should see for myself
Oh, I believe in you, more than anyone else, else

Oh, I won't call your bluff
Oh, I won't give away the things I know
If you would slip under
I'd never let you go

In chains you came
At war with the devil that lives in your head
I know what it is to hate yourself
I know how it feels to want to be someone else
All of the things you say
Swallow the hurt, it is your poison
The days are short and they move too fast
The things that you tell me, I, I tell myself

Oh, I won't call your bluff
Oh, I won't give away the things I know
If you would slip under
I'd never let you go
When you feel like giving up
When every day weighs heavy on your soul
If you would slip under
I'd never let you go

I watched you cry for help, reach out your hand And then turn your back around Everything I see in you, I see in you I see, I see in myself

Hey, my friend
I know that you've got some troubles ahead
The road looked straight but it starts winding
And you're just there spinning along with it