

The scars of a dream-
Take me back to where you leave.
Where these waxen feathers
Can't hold me together-
But somehow you stay clean.

If asked when we began,
If I knew how the world would spin-
I would never discover
What life would uncover-
Until the story's end.

So take your time,
Take your lies,
And hold them closely.
The truth will find
Its way tonight-
Though you never would believe it.

Tear me away from everything we've done.
I guess that my wings have taken me too close to your sun.
Twist every word to make them what you need-
But if you must walk alone,
Don't come running back to me.
(Back to me.)

A star burning bright-
And with the world I watched you shine.
Taking what was gathered
You distorted and shattered-
Turning beauty into lies.

Some may say
What's gone today-
Returns tomorrow.
But I believe
We'll never see-
All that we were really made for.

Tear me away from everything we've done.
I guess that my wings have taken me too close to your sun.
Twist every word to make them what you need-
But if you must walk alone,
Don't come running back to me.
(Back to me.)
Yeah, yeah.
Yeah.

(Back to me.)