I'm scared of talking in my sleep 'most every night
In case my conscious has a change of heart and suddenly decides
To let her know the darkest secrets I keep bottled up inside
Maybe it's time I found a better place to hide
Or just somebody to confide in, yeah

I was never holding on to anything more than a memory of you 'Cause every time you proved me wrong I ended up drunk and afraid of

What I'd become, undone, I should be ashamed for thinking I can save you

For thinking I can save you I'll never be your saviour

I must be broken 'cause I saw myself in you

And every fleeting fragile moment that you somehow struggled th rough

'Cause even now I still find comfort in the corners of your min d

It's been killing me for years but somehow keeping me alive

I was never holding on to anything more than a memory of you 'Cause every time you proved me wrong I ended up drunk and afra ${\rm id}$ of

What I'd become, undone, I should be ashamed for thinking I can save you

For thinking I can save you

I'll never be your saviour

I'll never be your saviour

And you say if we're talking bout love
And if I'm so lonely
Then why don't you love me like I do
If we're talking 'bout trust
Then how can you trust me
Is it just me, whoa-oh-oh

I was never holding on to anything more than a memory of you 'Cause every time you proved me wrong I ended up drunk and afra id of

What I'd become, undone, I should be ashamed for thinking I can save you

For thinking I can save you

I'll never be your saviour (become undone)

I'll never be your saviour (become undone)