I saw you with a very loose grip on your tight ship
And I left you with a very big mess then I watched it progress
Took a little time for your trip but I saw you starting to slip
And you always kept your eyes on any little hiding spot that yo
u had forgot

And I saw you after a decent spell in a private hell And I told you, "I hope I live a thousand lives, hope I live th em well"

Fought my mind to keep my life, but my body's putting up a toug her fight

Yeah if it feels wrong, you can go on along But once it feels right then you just lost the fight

I saw you with a very loose grip on your tight ship
And I lost you when you said one hit couldn't hurt a bit
Took a little time for your trip but I saw you starting to slip
Cause you always kept your eyes on any little hiding spot that
you had forgot

I can't shake the terror of my life fleeting, minute by minute Even when I can't imagine another day waking up in it Fought my mind to keep my life, but my body's putting up a toug her fight

Yeah if it feels wrong, you can go on along But once it feels right then you just lost the fight