I don't wanna talk You're too busy gone You're too busy being strong You can never quide I confide something's wrong What is it you see when you look at me Am I all you hoped I'd be Or have I become the ungrateful son You know, the one you speak of I remember back to when I was young There was so much going on We were very tight Now we always fight I confide something's wrong Nothing's ever good Nothing's ever pure as you slam another door Who am I to be What will I become I'm not a child anymore Follow me out Into the world Wish there was some way for me to be heard More that we shout The further I am We do this over and over again To tell the truth I been getting through everytime I pass through you I've been moving on finally belong I confide something's wrong Maybe we can mend in a couple years after all the air has cleared But I think for now I'll be moving on I gotta learn to be strong Follow me out Into the world Wish there was some way for me to be heard More that we shout The further I am We do this over and over again Why Why did you Why Why did you Why Why did you turn away Why Why did you Why Why did you Why Why did you turn away

Why Why did you Why Why did you Why Why did you turn away Tell me what you see when you look at me Am I all you hoped I'd be You don't have the right Everything is fine Because I can confide Follow me out Into the world Wish there was some way for me to be heard The more that we shout The further I am We do this over and over again  $% \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right)$ Why Why did you Why Why did you Why Why did you Why And we do this over and over again Why Why did you Why Why did you

And we do this over and over again

Why