

Where do we go from here  
To let go of these fears?  
They've been holding us down  
But there ain't much else to hold on to in this town  
Where do we draw the line  
Between Heaven and Hell?  
Or is it all just games we play to pass the time  
While I sit here and wait for you to make up your mind?

Baby, I'm tired of waiting up all night like this  
'Cause it's 4 a.m. and I ain't slept a wink in days  
And I promise I'll be ready to forgive you  
When you get back home

You said there's so much more you'd like to see  
But all the best laid plans don't sparkle like they did  
When we were young  
That's why I keep that door wide open when you leave  
So where do we draw the line  
Between your rambling heart  
And all the breadcrumbs you can't help but leave behind?  
Oh, you have my heart and always will  
Until the day I die

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