

It doesn't matter how
When the words come out
To the world a child is all you are
You could call them lies
When your heart's on fire
And you find the words you're looking for

You're storming out like there's someone after you
They're finding out how you behave
It's not the bad ones that you're paying for
There's still the night
There's still the night to dull the pain

You've got the whole thing on your back
It's amazing that you made it all
You've got the whole room thinking that
It's amazing that you made it all

It doesn't matter how
You put the feelings down
To the world a child is all you are
You could call cut in line
When you're reading signs
And you hear me knocking at your door

You started out with a funny attitude
Not far from now, they'll call your name
It's not the sadness that you're paying for
There's still the night
There's still the night to dull the pain

Even when you're honest
You say you won
In some kind of game that you starred
With your broken heart

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You've got the whole room feeling that
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