

# The Grey

Icon for Hire

I am standing on the edge of returning or just running away  
I am letting myself look the other way  
And the hardest part in all of this is I don't think I know my way back home

Is it worth the journey or do I let my heart settle here

How cold have I become  
I didn't want to  
Lose you by what I'd done  
Caught in the grey

I don't wanna look you in the eyes you might call me away  
I don't wanna give you the chance to make me stay  
And the hardest part in all of this is I know my way back I don't want to go

And let you see all that has become of me

I should've know, I should've known  
I didn't have a chance  
How cold have I become  
I didn't want to  
Lose you by what I'd done  
Caught in the grey  
It burns for a moment but  
But then it numbs you  
Takes you and leaves you just  
Caught in the grey

(You tell me)  
In your deepest pain  
In your weakest hour  
In your darkest night  
You are lovely

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