

## Solo

## Intwine

Dream about the day I go back home, oh so wanting  
Memories so bittersweet, took for granted  
Everything around me, all the warm emotions  
Now I'm stuck here in the cold

(chorus)

Waiting for you to come around  
I don't know how long I can act  
Pretending to hold on  
Just stand outside with my hands up high  
And I hope you notice, hope you hear me  
Please, don't pass me by

Even though it wasn't always fun, but so rounded/but surrounded  
Picture perfect, postcard days, I was grounded  
Blinded by the beauty, everyone not grown me  
Maybe never cared at all

Chorus

Stuck here alone  
Out in the cold

Chorus

Out in the cold  
Reaching up high  
Stuck here alone  
Out in the cold