You'll never see me to the core
All the ways I've been before
You'll learn to see there's so much more to this

Can't you see I'm here all alone?
Can't you see I'm far from home?
Even when I'm dreamin' the most
I keep my deepest fears too close
And I should know by now
It's better if I calm down
It's better if I lash out
Instead of clinging on to
I wanna be with someone
I wanna feel somethin'
Instead of holdin' onto
Holdin' onto nothin' (Holdin' onto me)

I can't believe we're so similar Waitin' for the leaves to change Wishin' I could be Prayin' I could be the same Give me that one-

Science can't explain the divine
I swear I get let down most times
Plato couldn't keep love in lines
So I keep tryin' and tryin' and tryin'
But I'm not done

Will the solace in art fill the hole in my heart?
Well, inside, I'm growing tired of conversations, ah
If I had a soul that was painted in gold
Then I'd keep draggin' it down in the dirt until I'm not wrong
So assume
We could both lie in the setting sun
I'll be on my way before we're done