Split yourself down the middle
Take one half away
Make one seem the best so the least can have its way
Split yourself down the middle
Make one side the past
You're left with the future and maybe it will last

Sell all of your burdens
Keep all of your prayers
And then say goodbye to the life that got you here
It isn't as easy as I thought it'd be
Choosing the side that is everything I need

Split yourself down the middle
Take one half away
Make one seem the best so the least can have its way
Split yourself down the middle
Make one side the past
And now it's the future and baby it'll last