

## Lonely Point Of View

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Holding my tongue just to be what I think's in demand  
But in my face you can see there's a pain in my head  
And I'm scared I'll be regretting but some things are worth for  
getting and that's true

Remember the nights you and me were the sun and the moon  
We would play princes and kings it was fun for the fools  
But a fantasy can vanish just as fast as it had managed to bloom

So if I step back to you  
There'd be pretty pictures all over the room  
But it won't be my truth  
So I can't just step back to you  
We'd be building on a home that's made to lose

Holding my hand in the dark 'cause you think I'm in need  
But I'm amazed at the parts that you just do not see in me  
And I'm trying to imagine all the light we cannot fathom 'til we're free

'Member the nights we would beg for the sun and the moon  
We would play princes and kings it was fun for the fools  
But a fantasy can vanish just as fast as it had managed to bloom

So if I step back to you  
There'd be pretty pictures all over the room  
But it won't be my truth  
So I can't just step back to you  
'Cause we'd be building on a home that's made to lose

I guess I'm a man who's got a lonely point of view

I keep hoping  
That I could heal this love  
Now you crying  
'Cause I ain't healed my mouth  
See I'm reckless  
Wish I'd correct myself  
But I'm foolish  
Can't stay foolish