

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 forgetting 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