

## I Song

Kevin Rudolf

She walks in the room in her mind she's far away.  
I can see her emptiness, but I just don't feel her pain.  
The love is gone the only thing she was living for.  
Mister, I'll never leave you. Walked right out the door, Oh.  
It's killing me inside, the way I've seen her change.  
She writes her life story, but she can't turn the page.  
I hold her hand, try to take her but she pulls away.  
Shades go down, lights go out, there's nothing left to say.  
So I'm singing I want it all but I take just a little.  
I feel her touch then I need some more.  
We get high just to try and relieve the pain.  
But a voice inside reminds me there must be a better way, Oh.

So I leave the room 'bout halfway down the hall  
I turn around, she screams out, "what, you don't believe in love?"  
Said I'll never be who I was when I was seventeen.  
Cause every time I walk away I leave a piece of me.  
So I'm singing I want it all but I take just a little.  
I feel her touch then I need some more.  
We get high just to try and relieve the pain.  
But a voice inside reminds me there must be a better way, Oh.

Now I understand what they were trying to say.  
Life goes by too fast and people change.  
But she just wants to be who she always was.  
But you can't change a single thing you might as well look up and sing.  
I, I take just a little.  
I, then I need some more.  
We get high to relieve the pain.  
But there is a voice inside me saying you'd better walk away. And I take just a little.  
I, oh, to relieve the pain we get high.  
Some things never change but a voice inside reminds me there must be, be better way.