I was wrong to open up my life
To someone from the outside world
Coz I know that I can never hide
The dark thoughts within

Was it wrong to walk the streets at night Without you in my hand coz
All the thoughts won't stay in line
When I'm alone

I could rearrange
I could try to change
But I guess we both know
I can never let go
Coz I like it here
In the mess you fear
And the rearranging
Ends right here
Rearranging

I've been trying to let go of the past
But it always seems to come back
Have I told you I never cry
Don't know why

I could rearrange
I could try to change
But I guess we both know
I can never let go
Coz I like it here
In the mess you fear
And the rearranging
Ends right here

We hold on to what we know...leave the sleeping dogs alone That's how it is and how it stays
I won't rearrange
It is wrong to get the hopes up too high
Coz nothing flies for long
And when the world comes crumbling down
I'll be the one left standing