New

Mark Owen

My prides gone
My fears have grown
Enter the unknown
Going back again

My head is numb
My only one
Soaking up the hum
Going back again

Would you hold me?
Loneliness beholds me
I still can't be,
I can't be new

Caught in a hole
Nowhere left to run
Now I have to climb
To get back again

Do you recognize me?
I was the wannabe
I still cant be
I cant be new

Oh my God I tried
Did it hurt inside?
I got left behind
I got left behind

Would you hold me?
Would you hold me?
Would you hold me?
If I were new
If I were new

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