Matt Simons

Take me home
When I was younger
All the parts unknown
Would feed the hunger
When I'm on my own
Can't help but wonder
How life keeps on tearing me down

Take me back
Back to the time when all the thoughts I lacked
Would keep me smiling
Now the cold heart facts
I seem to be finding by taking the long way around

So we cry
When we try
While we empty out our eyes
We grim and we bear 'till the end
We can stare at the parts
Of our shattered broken hearts
Or we put them back together and then
We can tear it up all over again
Tear it up all over again

Take me in
I wanna feel it underneath my skin
Start taking over
When I stretch too thin
And need a shoulder to lean or for resting my head

So we cry
When we try
While we empty out our eyes
We grim and we bear 'till the end
We can stare at the parts
Of our shattered broken hearts
Or we put them back together and then
We can tear it up all over again
Tear it up all over again

Tear it up all over again Tear it up all over again

Take me there
I got to see it
Need to find out where
How to believe
That all the love we share
Can set me free and keep lifting me up when I'm down
Lifting me up when I'm down