

I spent a decade dreaming and leaning on fools
As a kid they tossed me round church and round school
I learned that godliness was just to be used
Over and over again

So I set out to make it all on my own
Find my purpose on the screen of my phone
Wouldn't you know it I felt just as alone
Over and over again

I needed someone to build something with
I needed someone to lean up against
I needed someone to tell me no
I needed someone to let me go wild

Just like the sunset comes at the end of the day
Broken people shine when you give them a name
And I found the lonely discarded and lame
Over and over again

So we gave voices to the thoughts in our heads
We sang loud so we could wake up the dead
Broken people living bloody and red
Over and over again

I needed someone to build something with
I needed someone to lean up against
I needed someone to tell me no
I needed someone to let me go wild

We needed someone to build something with
We needed someone to lean up against
We needed someone to tell me no
We needed someone to let me go wild