

# What's Left Of Me

## More Than Life

If I could walk you home everyday and every night  
Of my whole life, you know I would.  
Walking through the field that surrounded my first school,  
To the streets I've moved onto, you know I would.  
I wish I still could.

I'll always be a part of you, as you have been a part of me.  
You're worth more to me than my past mistakes and insecurities.  
Take some time to realise I never meant to make you cry,  
I never meant to panic and let myself be so led astray.

Don't look at me with hopeful eyes,  
Don't put your hand out and ask for change.  
The only thing I've waited for but I ran away.  
I've taken too much time away  
From being what you want in me.  
Some things will never change.  
What's left of me.

I can't help but drive you further away,  
Sometime you'll have your day,  
No one else will know me quite like you do  
And some things will never change.

Picking up the pieces of broken promises  
That I'm too ashamed to own up to.  
So I'll just keep it all inside  
And waste away until I think it's gone away.  
Can I forgive myself for what I've done?  
I don't think so.

With my head in my hands,  
Will I make it through the night?  
Can I turn a quick blind eye?  
With my head in my hands,  
Will I make it through the night?

With my head in my hands,  
Will I make it through the night?  
Can I turn a quick blind eye?

I've taken too much time away  
From being what you want in me.  
Some things will never change.  
What's left of me.

Keep bleeding out what's left of my broken memories.  
Keep pushing on, fuck everything I did believe.  
Keep taking forward steps. I'm never going back to the way I was.  
Keep breathing in, we can both achieve much more than this.  
Keep reaching out for what's good and make it count this time.  
Make it count this time.  
Keep reaching out.  
Keep reaching out for what's good and make it count this time.

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Don't put your hand out and ask for change.

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I've taken too much time away  
From being what you want in me.  
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