Oh

Oh God, it feels like I'm falling apart
Oh God, it feels like I'm falling apart
And I can't help but feel, I brought this on myself

Now my eyes are open wide And as my pupils dilate, I see the reckoning Try to settle the scales of fight or flight I just can't balance the weight, I've reached the tipping point

The sands of time beckon me to yield my faith
But I keep asking myself
If I'm the final piece to this puzzle, why can't I find my place?

Coming round from a coma, when I wasn't asleep
Ask myself what the hell happened to the person I used to be
Things have changed on the outside, why am I stuck looking in?

We are the lost and insecure We are the counter to your clause Forever falling short, but not far off the mark We are the hope you left behind

Make your stand, take the fall, play your part You mean more to me than you could ever know Than you could ever know Oh god, am I falling apart?

Down, but not out
I'll stand up for myself, hold my head in the clouds
Drown in the drought
My lungs are flooded with reasons that I have to doubt myself

We are the lost and insecure
We are the voice you can't ignore
We are the sickness and the remedy
Unite in unison, just have a little faith in me

We are the lost and insecure

We are the lost and insecure We are the counter to your clause Forever falling short, but not far off the mark We are the hope you left behind

Make your stand, take the fall, play your part You mean more to me than you could ever know

I'm like a fire
Burning a path through water
Burning a path to you
You can see this through, just have a little faith in me

I'm living proof that it's never too late Avoid the fork in the road, stick to the path you create And when push comes to shove and you're ready to break We can do this together because we're one and the same

Now three years on, so many things have changed I guess I've been better, but I'm doing okay I still feel like winter on a warm summers day It does get easier with time, but it never goes away

Now three years on, and I've grown in so many ways
They sang my songs for you, they were my voice when I was afraid
The beauty in your message has helped to ease so much pain
It does get easier with time but it never goes away