You said you wanted
You said you wanted to be the one to inspire
Think you're the only one
You think you're the only one
There's just a million different reasons
And a million different ways
I'll make it out of here
I'll make it out of here, I swear

Is it too much?
Am I too late?
A feasible impossibility it seems
Is it too much?
Am I too late?

To stay awake at night
Slumber is just another hurdle
Invoke alone at night
But got a club ready to fight
And I wonder if you see it too
And I manage to think that I broke through

Is it too much?
Am I too late?
A feasible impossibility it seems
Is it too much?
Am I too late?
And will I be the one to shout or whisper?

And I'll never get better if you don't take me there (it's not enough just to show up here)

And I'll never get better if you don't seem to care (it's not e nough just to be up here)

And I'll never get better if you don't take me there (it's not enough just to think it ain't fair)

And I'll never get better if you don't seem to care (it's not e nough just to go anywhere)

And I'll never get better if you don't take me there (it's not enough just to show up here)

And I'll never get better if you don't seem to care (it's not e nough just to be up here)

And I'll never get better if you don't take me there (it's not enough just to think it ain't fair)

And I'll never get better if you don't seem to care (it's not e nough just to go anywhere)