Leaving May not be coming home Needing To know I'm not alone Even Though I can't feel a thing Taking Time to get over it Making The best of what won't quit Breaking me down I can't feel a thing Where do I go Where do I stand Where can I find myself again Where do I go If not disappear Where do I go from here Tracing My steps right back to you Racing The clock to save an hour or two And facing The fact I don't feel a thing I'm dealing With what I can't control Feeling Confused cause I don't know if Healing Is when you don't feel a thing Where do I go Where do I stand Where can I find myself again Where do I go If not disappear Where do I go from here Woah Woah Woah

And I still can't feel a thing