Running through the meadows, hoping that I'll stumble It's you and what you'll say, do you have the time today? You're never keen for silence but you've been awfully quiet Yet you echo through the hall, your face is in the walls

What am I to you?

Do you even see the things I do?

It feels like we're worlds apart

Do I prepare to mend a broken heart?

Tell me what lies ahead or is it better if it's left unsaid?

'Cause while you lay in his bed, I lay with the emptiness

What am I to you? What am I to you? (Ooh)

But your kiss feels like I'm dancing through the air When you hold me there's nothing that compares I'm wrapped around your vine, oh, it kills me every time Your voice tends to cut me like a knife When you told me you see me in his eyes I wonder what could've been if it was me instead of him

What am I to you?

Do you even see the things I do?

It feels like we're worlds apart

Do I prepare to mend a broken heart?

Tell me what lies ahead or is it better if it's left unsaid?

'Cause while you lay in his bed, I lay with the emptiness

What am I to you? (What am I to you?)