

When I close my eyes  
There's no compromise  
It's made up of me  
Everything I see  
When it's out of reach  
Swimming far too deep  
Feeling like the brink  
Please don't let me sink

I'm moving  
In these moments, I'm losing  
And it's proving  
That I shouldn't be choosing  
Choosing you

Turn off the radio  
I don't want to know  
Who's in hell today  
Don't wanna feel this way  
Wish that I was small  
Where the grass felt tall  
Hiding on my own  
Dad, come take me home

I'm moving  
In these moments, I'm losing  
And it's proving  
That I shouldn't be choosing  
Choosing you

These moments won't wait for me (All my life)  
And I'm tired of trying to be (In your eyes)

I'm moving  
In these moments, I'm losing  
And it's proving  
That I shouldn't be choosing  
Choosing you