```
How did I end up here with my old lines on your page?
Sometimes I wish I'd kept them safe
Far away from your gaze
And I wonder how you think you know who I am
I'm still lying on the floor
I'm right where I began
I don't mind the rain
I bring myself back down again
And again
And again
Does it hurt to pull me out
While you watch me kick it in
And I wonder if I go back home
Can I hide away?
Or if I step into this storm
Is it warm?
Will I find my place?
Can I go back?
I wish you could see me
I wish you could see me
I wish you could see me start
I wish you could see me
I wish you could see me
I wish you could see me start this storm
```