Where I was raised, there was no street lights
Just pitch black and passing headlights
And where we met, there must have been dark signs
Omens in your skies
Most days you reach for safety
Remain calm, forget that you know me
And when we met I could see dark signs
Alarm bells in your eyes

And I miss the man I was the moment we left off
(I might break and bend to my basic need to be loved and close to somebody)
And I hate who I have become, every time I wake up
(I might break and bend to my basic need to be loved and close to somebody)

And if you saw the marks on my dashboard
The new scars that I didn't ask for
And would you call asking for answers?
Tear my arms off
And most days you reach for safety
Remain calm, forget that you know me
When we met I could see dark signs
Alarm bells in your eyes

And I miss the man I was the moment we left off
And I hate who I have become, every time I wake up
And I miss the man I was the moment we left off
And I hate who I have become, every time I wake up

I might break and bend to my basic need to be loved and close to somebody $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) +\left(1\right) +$

Where we met, I could see dark signs