Nothing you'd call beautiful is left Just broken bones And steel without its moment I could do it all by myself With no one's help, Where would I be

Please try to follow what I speak
My whole heart and eyes will show you where
I'm weak

Oh I know
And where would I be without you
Your face and eyes
They get me through
You do

You could say that I don't know my way
That I've foraged through this forest
Anyway
Look in my own past and save for face
And I'll make it to the shore one of these days

We will, I hope you come along
And we'll sing all of our favorite songs
I'm weak

Oh, I know
But where would I be without you
Your face and eyes
they get me through
You do
You do

Please try to follow what I speak My whole heart and eyes will show you where I'm weak $\label{eq:please}$

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