I'm on a mission
That I think I can't handle
It's hard to tough it out
I need someone
To get me through this
Someone to pull me out
There you stand
There you stand
Your heart in your hand
Your heart in your hands
There you are, there you are
Waiting on me, there you are

My God, my God
I'll change my tune
If you'll stay all night
Come on, come on
Let's comb the room
We're looking for this
To come around
And make us young again

It's good you're here
Cause I've been better
Yeah that's great
Your news can wait
So there you stand
There you stand
You've got your heart
In your hands
Your heart in your hands
There you are, there you are
Waiting on me
Comb the room, comb the room

I'm looking for this to end
I'm looking for this to end