

See through holes in your eyes
You wanted to die
The walls were getting heavier
I get high and talk to myself
The songs tend to help
I'm ready if you're ready now to wake up again
In my arms again
In my arms again

Steal my heart again
Steal my heart again

Cut the cord in a sense
The wind makes it last
The weather's always running our lives
So I'm trying to lift
The spirit of us
The complex of love
And where we come from
Suddenly waking up
In my arms again
In my arms again

Steal my heart again
Steal my heart again

And everything
Everything was a misstep
Riding on the waves of a new beginning
Here we are again
Here we are again
Bleeding from the thoughts of others
And counting on the space between
That's when I'm waking up
In my arms again
In my arms again

Steal my heart again
Steal my heart again
Steal my heart again
Steal my heart again