I'm tired of feeling like I'm losing control of where I'm going Where I've been and where I'm headed
This heavy room full of people who don't give a shit about
Who you are or how far you've come on your own

The silence is deafening
These walls are crumbling
This room feels empty but
It's full of wolves howling at the moon

You never gave a damn about me
You never even looked in my own way
You never even tried to lend a helping hand
So I'll do it on my own, yes I'll do it
I'll do it my own way

It feels as if I've never been so far away, this Road leads to nowhere, but I'm coming home, yeah I'm coming home I know that London's cold and there's nothing in my suitcase again Well, I'm not here, I'm somewhere, I'm nowhere

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These walls are crumbling
This room feels empty but
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You never even looked in my own way
You never even tried to lend a helping hand
So I'll do it on my own, yes I'll do it
I'll do it my own way
Yes I'll do it my own way

Take a little time for me, darling
Take a little time for me
Take a little time for me, darling
Take a little time for me
Take a little time for me, darling
Take a little time for me
Take a little time for me
Take a little time for me, darling
Take a little time for me

You would never run from me, darling Take a little time for me You would never run from me, darling Take a little time for me