I lie awake to still my mind from dreaming To be haunted by your face with closing eyes There's nothing to be said to stop you leaving But a part of me knows this is not goodbye

Counting down the days, a future I can't see
Just a photograph to be holding on belief
The fire grows in me, I'm burning through the rain
And with that fire I have left I'll face the pain

I take in this moment that we share inside
The weight taking over when you say goodbye (you say goodbye)
A chip on my shoulder in this ending night
Will there be much left? Can there be much left when you get ho
me?

To wish away the pain is never living When you dream your life away just waiting for the day The emptiness inside is never ending Every sacrifice you make, just before we start to break

Fire grows in me, I'm burning through the rain So I'll count another day until I see your face again

I take in this moment that we share inside
The weight taking over when you say goodbye (you say goodbye)
A chip on my shoulder in this ending night
Will there be much left? Can there be much left when you get ho
me?

So don't you think that you're alone
The ties that bind will guide you home
When the days grow long, keep holding on
These ties that bind will guide you... back home

I take in this moment that we share inside
The weight taking over when you say goodbye (you say goodbye)
A chip on my shoulder in this ending night
Will there be much left? Can there be much left when you get ho
me?