

Winter Winter Spring

This Day & Age

I heard you say "Hey, that's the wrong way," but I didn't care.
You can go your own way; I'll find my way there. Never been so
tired, never been so lost.
With everything I've gained, it wasn't worth the cost... I strive
to be in control; the hardest thing for me is to let go... Yes
it's true that I'm the
one who needs you. My pride tells lies, saying "You will pull t
hrough." Sometimes I'm up, but I'm mostly down, just like a lea
f in the wind. I know the
place where I need to end, but where do I begin?... What is tha
t I see? Am I exiting this dark place? Is it light I see? I've
reached the end of this
cave... Only you can save me.