In my weakest hour I was waiting for a sign Something to help me through the sleepless nights Help me through

In my darkest hour I had given up on life So close to never waking up again The emptiness, it never ends

Bury me, lead me to an early grave tonight I don't want to hold on Like this

Where did you go when I was bleeding?
Lying on the floor
Where did you go when I was reaching for you?
Reaching
Where did you go when
When I was bleeding?
Where did you go when I was reaching for you?

In my weakest hour I chose alcohol instead of sharing my heart with The only one who ever really loved me all this time  $\frac{1}{2}$ 

When I tried to hate me
I know you were standing there
but I was wrapped up in my own regret
I'm sorry that it came to this
Came all the way to this

The loneliness and heartache that I've felt It tears apart my dream of waking up so

Bury me, lead me to an early grave tonight Bury me, lead me tonight  $% \left( \frac{1}{2}\right) =\frac{1}{2}\left( \frac{1}{2}\right) +\frac{1}{2}\left( \frac{1}{2}\right) +\frac{1}{2}$ 

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Lying on the floor
Where did you go when I was reaching for you?
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Where did you go when
When I was bleeding?
Where did you go when I was reaching for you?

There's always something more
Hold on until tomorrow
There's always something more
With laughter there is sorrow
There's always something more
There's always someone waiting at your door

Where did you go when I was bleeding When I was bleeding Where did you go when I was reaching When I was reaching