

I've heard you tell this story
A thousand times
Still I sit here quiet
I watch you sit in the corner
Angry and still
In the prison you've built
I heard you had
Something to say
About the way I decide to live my life
For someone who has all the answers, I'm still waiting
I'm still waiting for mine

How could I possibly know you when you don't know who you are?
Running away, you'll never find the answers you're looking for
I know you know what you need but are you willing to take it then for?
Over and over, I thought I could hold it but I know you have to
go
Away