Wolves At The Gate

What if who I hoped to be was always me?
And the love I fought to feel was always free?
What if all the things I've done
Were just attempts at earning love?
'Cause the hole inside my heart is stupid deep
Stupid deep

What if where I've tried to go was always here? (Always here)
And the path I've tried to cut was always clear? (Always clear)
Why has life become a plan, yeah
To put some money in my hand?
When the love I really need is stupid cheap
Woah, stupid cheap

There's a hole inside my heart There's a hole inside my heart There's a hole, there's a hole There's a hole

What if who I hoped to be was always me?
And the love I fought to feel was always free?
What if all the things I've done
Were just attempts at earning love?
'Cause the hole inside my heart is stupid deep
Stupid deep

What if who I hoped to be was always me? (Always me)
And the love I fought to feel was always free? (Always free)
What if all the things I've done
Were just attempts at earning love?
'Cause the hole inside my heart is stupid deep
Woah, stupid deep

When the love I really need
Is a love that's super cheap
There is love, there is love