

written by Sean Patterson

The rain beats down upon my head as I walk out of this room  
Soaking my clothes straight to the bone, penetrating my shoes  
The sun set down on the horizon and hasn't been seen for days  
Must have gone out for some lunch and had a lot to say

This life, I want it back  
This life, you can have it back

CHORUS:

Cause they've been my Gepetto  
They could pull my strings  
Playing tug of war with my life at stake  
It's a battle that we can win

The forecast calls for sun, I hope he'll show his face  
I've been set aside by nothing I've done, falling under grace  
The sun comes up over the horizon and quickly leaves me dry  
The reflection on the puddles so strong, I have to close my eyes

This life, I want it back  
This life, you can have it back

CHORUS:

Cause they've been my Gepetto  
I was tangled in the strings  
Playing tug of war with my life at stake  
It's a battle that we can win  
It's a battle that we can win

I'll never walk on the moon and I'll never parts the seas  
I don't want to be my own again, want to do things I never dreamed

This life, I don't want it back  
This life, I don't want it back

Cause now you're my Gepetto  
You could pull my strings  
But you'll be my Jiminy Cricket  
You give me life and set me free