

For all the times that I apologized
With humbled head and weeping sighs
I find the times I tried to hold the lie
With sweaty palms and knuckles white

I need you to say it. Say it.
I need you to say it..
The look on your face will betray it.
Say it...

For all the times I knew the stakes were high
But shuffled feet and folded hands
I find the times I tried to fight the tides
On slipping stone and shifting sand

I need you to say it. Say it.
I need you to say it..
The look on your face will betray it.
Say it...

This inconsistency goes away
When I can hear what you have to say

I need you to say it. Say it.
I need you to say it..
The look on your face will betray it.
Say it...

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With humbled head and weeping sighs
I find the times I tried to hold the lie
With sweaty palms and knuckles white