

Well I'm on my way
I'm too good to be myself again
Well I'm on my way
I'm too good to fly by the seat of my..
Well I'm on my way
I'm too good to be all alone
Walking through the palace, I'm twisted through the malice
I'm searching for the door but there's no door around
She is looking scary I think I'll start to swim now
In the tears I lost before the day that she died
As I'm getting older I think I move much slower
Reaching for my friend but there's no friend around
I warned you
You make me hide
I warned you
I can feel you
But you can't feel me
And I will tear down
All the strings you have on me
Cause time, it goes by
Like the leaves that blow
And tides they carry
All the fears I have inside
You, you, you make it, make it
And I don't wanna take it, take it
You, you you make it, make it
Over and over and