

I wonder, what life would be like
If my shoulder
Could bare the weight of all this adding up
I feel, the breaking point
It's close enough, it's feeling real again

You have my heart in your hands
You have my heart so don't, don't let it go
Check my pressure
Patch me right up, you're too good to be

It's true, we both make sacrifices
There's proof, it came as no surprise
It boiled up, as we always let it do
We made it through again