What happens to a man when
He spills his heart on a page and
He watches words flow away then
His feelings lie on the page alone
There waiting
For someone who cares to read them
To open their eyes to see them
To see if they can make his thoughts their own
To find out that maybe your life's not perfect
Maybe it's not worth what he gives away

You can see that this broken soul is bleeding So you concede your feelings inside yourself And wander through my heart Letting you see through me Now only consumes me Forget your pain, watch me fall apart

What happens to a soul when
It's trapped inside his emotions
And all of these words he's spoken
They bind him to the life he's left behind
And every new step he takes
He knows that he might not make it
To all of these dreams that he has yet to find

Maybe your life's not perfect
But maybe it's not worth what he gives away
You can see that this broken soul is bleeding
So you concede your feelings inside yourself
And wander through my heart
Letting you see through me
Now only consumes me
Forget your pain and watch me fall apart

You can see that this broken soul is bleeding So you concede your feelings inside yourself And wander through my heart Letting you see through me Now only consumes me Forget your pain and watch me fall apart As I fall apart