

When you get home from work
You change out your shirt
I watch the light just play and fall
Right off your skin
In the flickers of the moonlight
I can tell that something's not right
That there's a whole world in there
That you won't let me in
To understand it how could anyone even begin?

So you ask me how my day went
I try to feign some sense of achievement
And I run my mouth till I forget
I haven't asked you a thing
My selfish little mind ran away with itself again
Maybe I'm too scared to ask you
Or it's the insignificance of all that I do
When I spend my time walking around in all I've left unsaid
While you've been working all night and the ward's running out
of beds

I finally ask you how your day went
You say you lost your favourite patient
While I was working on a masterpiece no one will ever hear
I can't help but think what the hell is it that I'm even doing
here

Because your life is in the moment
What is needed, most important
You put yourself to one side and provide
Do what needs to be done
Mine is a world of my own making
Words I've swallowed, time I'm taking
You don't judge or ever question what it is I do it for
But I watch you and I know I could do so much more

I hope I can help in some way
I hope I can help in some way
I hope I can help in some small way
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