On an empty stomach again, hard to eat with no appetite Well I've never been one to spill my guts so, I got a lot bottl ed inside

Behind this face is a wasted space, wanna kiss this brain goodb ye

So, I'm pretty eager to share my thoughts, let me give you a pi ece of my mind

There's a jungle in my head

I admit that I'm scared, scared to commit
But if it's love you seek, don't give up on me just yet

Don't drop dead, Juliet, keep a stiff upper lip Blow a kiss so hard it awakens love in the soul of this heartbr eak kid

Stand still Juliet, no one's fairer than I When you fell for me you swore it'd be for life Well I'm not dead yet, Juliet

In my eyes the big picture is vague, I'm narrow sighted and col orblind $\ \ \,$

You differentiate distinctions like night and day when you see in only black and white

But there's a hazy gray area in every situation that to me neve r quite stands out

So, if I tell you that we're over and I'm acting off-color, give me the benefit of a doubt

There's an ocean in my head

Your devotion's in the air, I'm holding my breath
If I start to drown in my emotions, don't abandon ship

I beg don't bid farewell; I'll come alive
For the long haul, wait it out; I'll come alive
I was playing dead but now, as this numb heart learns to feel
And I break free from my shell, I come alive