They say what goes around
Only comes the fuck right back around
I told myself I would never ever give you
The time of day by writing your name on this page

And I never will.

Have you ever seen the day?
Your whole house and everything
Have you ever seen the day?
Your entire world go up in flames
Well let me tell you just one thing
It aint very nice to see

Don't put me on the outside looking in
To find a place where nothing feels the same
I'm asking for a lifeline but all I see is your mistakes
Turning things around
I built myself up from the ground
Don't ever try to tell me that my feet won't make a sound

The things you know, seem so low in comparison To what these eyes have seen So you wanna talk about my family? Well where I come from there aint no such thing but a victim of another broken home walked out on to find he was his own.

Yeah, who's on their own now?

I have slept where the silence was easier to forget, but harder to miss than let go

Looking in to find a place where nothing feels the same I'm asking for a lifeline but all I see is your mistakes Turning things around I built myself up from the ground Don't ever try to tell me that my feet won't make a sound

It seems like every time I find comfort in my light Someone leaves my side, someone leaves my life