

I am up with the sunrise  
I'm tired and I think I want to go home  
So let's go and get started  
Do you hear me calling, crying out  
I run up to the house  
Catch me if you think you can

Oh what a shame cause I know  
With open arms then I could hold it all  
Oh what a shame that I row  
To the edges so that I can fall off  
No one's to blame but I know  
With open arms then I could keep you close  
Oh what a shame that I row  
To the edges so that I can fall off

I could be centered and in place  
In a field full of poppies I could dream you all away  
But I know that I've got to get running  
Do you hear that roaring, pulsing sound  
I run up to the house  
You can follow if you dare

Oh what a shame cause I know  
With open arms then I could hold it all  
Oh what a shame that I row  
To the edges so that I can fall off  
No one's to blame and I know it  
With open arms then I could keep you close  
Oh what a shame that I row  
To the edges so that I can fall off

But I'm not  
No I'm not ready for this  
But I'm not  
No I'm not ready for this

Do you want it?  
Do you want it to be true?  
But I'm not  
No I'm not ready for this (Oh what a shame)  
Do you need it?  
Do you need it to be true?  
But I'm not  
No I'm not ready for this (Oh what a shame)

Do you want it?  
Do you want it to be true?  
But I'm not  
No I'm not ready for this (Oh what a shame)  
Do you need it?  
Do you need it to be true?  
But I'm not  
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