I feel like I lost my way Feel like I'm standing here on my last leg Like I'm losing you, you're losing your faith in me, yeah And I just can't get out of my way My mind's a prison that I can't escape But you're the answer and you are the key, yeah So now I'm sitting here waiting on my brain To match what my heart's saying You, you Making my way down fourth street Hope to God that we meet You, you Now I'm trying to find my way around it But I feel so good about it I feel so good about it So now I'm sitting here waiting on my brain To match what my heart's saying You, you I want this so badly I just need to, need to, need to clear my head Cause I'm feeling this and I'm feeling us And I'm feeling you and I hope you trust But it all, all comes down to it I'm a little bit scared, I'm a little bit rusty I'm a little bit hurt, I'm a little bit dusty So now I'm sitting here waiting on my brain To match what my heart's saying You, you Making my way down fourth street Hope to God that we meet You, you Now I'm trying to find my way around it But I feel so good about it I feel so good about it So now I'm sitting here waiting on my brain To match what my heart's saying You, you When I was young, when I was young When I was young I hoped that I'd find what love was When I was young, when I was young When I was young I hoped that I'd find what love was When I was young, when I was young When I was young I hoped that I'd find what So now I'm sitting here waiting on my brain To match what my heart's saying You, you Making my way down fourth street Hope to God that we meet You, you Now I'm trying to find my way around it But I feel so good about it I feel so good about it

So now I'm sitting here waiting on my brain

To match what my heart's saying You, you