In this strange tangle of love
I'm learning now to see
In this weird change of space
I"m learning to believe in this life
I'm living, I feel you helping me

If I were a monster
Would you wince
When you looked at me?
If I were a freak would you stare?
If I were a leper
Would you say unclean?
If I was lost,
Would you help me get free?

Time and space are closing in And their turning me weak
You and me are making friends
Just learning how to be
I learn from you and
You're watching me
This is the way to be

This is real, this is now I don't wanna go, I hold on You let go, will I ever know?

When I am a monster
You never wince
When you look at me
When I am a freak, you never stare
When I am a leper
You never say unclean
And when I am lost
You come and get me free

Are you read to live your life?
Are you healed enough?
Can you stop?
Can you stop and enjoy the ride?