I traveled far to find a place called home; all I found was broken past and some broken bones.

I left it far behind, although I wish that I had another chance to try.

Because I might just die a lonely man and be left in the dark.

I can see it all now; I'm gonna fuck up again. One step behind.

One step behind.

I traveled far to find a place alone, but i realized what I wan t I can't find on my own.

It's not what I really want, although I convinced myself there was nothing past my eye.

And I could never find happiness in this world full of pain.

I can see it all now; I'm gonna fuck up again.

One step behind.

One step behind.

One step behind.

I'm incredulous to think I'll ever be satisfied with my life. When I think I just might scrape by.

Then I start to regret every sea I chose to sail.

Maybe I'll be a rich man, maybe end up in jail.

I'm not supposed to cry, although I can't help but wonder why we'll never get to try.

Because I might just die a sheltered man, as I walk through the dark.

I can see it all now; I'm gonna fuck up again.

One step behind.

One step behind.

One step behind.

One step behind.