With open doors I walk inside
Don't even know that you cry on me
I'm just a slow man
And you have the faces to match my eyes
And this tells me that there's no disguising it
And I'm growing way too high
Because of you
Because of you

What you do to me
Is it right?
You've heard me say that you're too much for me
I try to slow it
Feeling frightened
Because of you
Because of you

I'm letting go, I'm letting go
It's such a holy, holy loss of control
I'm letting go, letting go
And I'm falling all the way
Falling whole
Because of you
Because of you