The Lost Cause I Used To Be

A Loss for Words

Living like a captive in my home
Feeling sorry for myself, petrified to be alone
You showed up and then you said to me hey boy,
It's time to stop singing, it's time to start living
It's not much but all we've got, is each other

We are bitter broken people, but at least we keep each other company

In a world where we're trained to disagree

And you never fail to mention, you're a loner and a liar

To find my heart, buried beneath the lost cause I used to be

I'm a wreck, and she's a mess
Anything is better than this loneliness
And then she said to me hey boy
It's time to stop giving, it's time to stop hanging on
It's not much but all we've got, is each other

We are bitter broken people, but at least we keep each other company

In a world where we're trained to disagree
And you never fail to mention, you're a loner and a liar
To find my heart, buried beneath the lost cause I used to be

It's time to stop hanging on

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