I didn't come here
Trying to find forgiveness
I didn't come here
Looking for a fix
I didn't come here
In hopes of seeing
How the unforsaken get their kicks

It's like a cry for help nobody hears
Close as you can get
But I'm still nowhere near
Now I'm just down here
Waiting on a sign
I'm running out of time
I'm here waiting on a sign

A mother is only happy as her saddest child To learn to live without can take awhile And it's a long way back to anywhere And it's not too late but it's getting there

Like a cry for help that nobody hears Close as you can get But I'm still nowhere near I'm just here waiting on your sign I'm running out of time

So you blow a veil of smoke
To protect yourself from the joke
Look around this room and say,
"Man, I don't belong here."
There's so many sides to to the truth
But only one side to a fact
What will we do with what we can't take back?

Like a cry, like a cry for help That nobody hears Close as you can get but I'm still Nowhere near