Staring at the white above Can't tell if I'm alive or am I dead Or is it in my head?

Where'd I go wrong?

I'm Staring at the white above
One day I closed my eyes and here I am
A cold, unhappy man
I've come to realize the life I have I hate
The pulse I need is slowly fading
Until I've lost it all
I've been waiting for an inspiration
For a chance I never got to take
Before it's much too late

Where's the boy that used to run? Could it be he's up and gone away? He seems so far away And all the things I could have done Could it be they've up and gone away? They seem so far away

'Cause It feels as if the boy in me
Has left and been replaced with a cheap and bitter
Imposter of myself
I must find the one that used to be
Approach him slow, don't be afraid to say
"Can he come out and play?"

Where's the boy that used to run?
Could it be he's up and gone away?
'Cause He seems so far away
And all the things I could have done
Could it be they've up and gone away?
'Cause They seem so far away

Now I'm Staring at the sky above
I've found a chance I'm finally going to take
'Cause I've learned from my mistakes

Where'd I go wrong?

Where's the boy that used to run? Could it be he's up and gone away? 'Cause He seems so far away And all the things I could have done Could it be they've up and gone away? 'Cause They seem so far away

Where'd I go wrong?