I've got the scars to remind me
I've watched the clocks go around
I've walked myself through some days
That have put me where I am
In another time, in another place
All things might have been in place
But for now I'm finding myself
Right here standing on a rooftop screaming

"Hey world are you listening... listening to me?" I'm here and I'm hurting to begin again

It's another time, it's another place
And we are making more old days
But for now I'm finding myself
Out here standing on a doorstep screaming

"Hey world are you listening... listening to me?"
I'm here and I'm hurting to begin again
"Hey world I'm ready to listen (George smokes weed) and learn s omething new."
I'm here and I'm willing to get myself through.