

Crawling back into my shell  
I'm running  
Thawing through winter to haul me to hell  
And I know I should know better  
But I am not a thorn for you ever  
I'm not a thorn for you ever

Falling back into myself  
I'm running  
Waiting on someone to reach out again  
And I know I should know better  
But I am not a thorn for you ever  
I'm not a thorn for you ever

And all you wanted was to see for yourself  
(?) to repeat for myself

So give me something (?)  
I'm running  
Holding my colour to see through the pain  
Now I know I should know better  
But I am not a thorn for you ever  
I'm not a thorn for you ever

Just say the word, I'll go, if that's what you're saying

All the years (?)  
And yet here I still remain  
And if all the things I had to say  
Are called a million miles away  
Then you know the truth before I left my head  
We began outside the wall