You told me I was guarded
Late on a Tuesday night
And now it's only Thursday
And others said the same
My eyes aren't broken vases
They do see a steady pulse and flag
I thought that was a good thing
You told me it was bad

But I can't find you with my arms in front of me

Tell me, can you ever win time back
If you're willing to lose some fun between the cracks?
A sacrifice that I would make for those days, I can't relax
Cause you cannot take a secret back
Mmm

I love people-watching
On this wild, wide brick street
The lamps give just enough
That we just might meet
It's a big, small world
With lots of stages and holes to fill
Before that day I said too much
I can't sit still

I can't find you with my arms in front of me But if home is my mystery Well, I have to stay and guard this street

Tell me, can you ever win time back
If you're willing to lose some fun between the cracks?
A sacrifice that I would make for those days, I can't relax
Cause you cannot take a secret back
Oh

I can't find you with my arms in front of me
But if home is my identity
Well, then I have to stay right here, right here and guard this stree
t.

Tell me, can you ever win time back
If you're willing to lose some fun between the cracks?
A sacrifice that I would make for those days, I can't relax
Cause you cannot take a secret back
Oh
You cannot take a secret back
Mmm