My every breath is a prayer for you You know I'm waiting there for you I'd rather learn to live with you and suffer Than to see you in the arms of another

But now my heart aches a little

Now my heart breaks a little

I lie awake in the middle of a cold, empty room with one light

I needed you tonight

I am not your tool or your born-again fool
I'm not in the mood to serenade sorrow
There was a time that I could get by but this was once upon a lie

My heart aches a little
My heart breaks a little
I lie awake in the middle of a pain with no end in sight
I needed you tonight

Violin is my instrument of choice It recognizes the pain in my voice You're the 'Are' in 'Are we gonna make it?' You put the 't' in 'I just can't take it.'

My heart aches a little
My heart breaks a little
I lie awake in the middle of a cold, empty room with no light