

Stay between the lines.
Balance on the wire.
Things I've heard or even said before.
And still I turn.

Another try.
Making resolutions always with intentions for the best.
Am I that blind.
You say that it's black and white.

But I question it every time.
I'm holding back.
And it's easy to follow the world on the outside.
I'm starting to wonder why.

An answer that I don't like.
I'm holding on.
And it's tearing me into a thousand pieces.
Starting at the end.

Cross the finish line.
Right where I began.
And start all over once again.
It's not that I thought that I could do this on my own.

Knowing all too well.
That I would make more sense of things when I am falling down.
It won't be long.
I promise that I'll never forget you.

I won't leave you here all alone.
And when you're wrong and you keep falling down.
I'll be waiting for you. you can count on me.