If there was a time, to take my hands, And cover my eyes. Now, I won't pretend, that I feel nothing. Sorry again. I reach for another rhyme, I had my reasons To keep it inside. And gone, are all the sounds, I hear now answers, For laying you down. When the tide is high. Will it bring back what is mine? It doesn't matter if you bend on me. It doesn't matter if you just can't breathe, come alive again. Hey, would it matter if you do or die? It's a pin sticking in your eye, come alive again. Don't speak again, the words I'm hearin' Never make sense. And we all wear thin, do you sink or swim? Your soul is caving in. No more making time or faking everything around; I'm breaking. You ain't giving, now I'm taking. Full moon, burning on my skin. In time, everyone pretends; I won't.