

## Gain

## Course Of Nature

A selfish act of decency  
I supplied you on the phone  
Faded past, lost memories  
You think it best if I go

I kept you around for when I fall down  
I'll need you there for me  
Unto you, I'll give my heart  
But then you take it all away from me

Leave it alone, while I'm pushing away  
I don't feel you close to me  
Taking away what's left in me  
Now I need to find a way

I don't want to lose you, not before I change  
I don't need to use you, nothing more I'd gain

I think  
I'm scared  
Of being here  
Take it all away