

## Too Cold To Hold

### Fake Problems

See I got this problem with talking to myself  
And hardly ever to anyone else  
It's not that I have nothing to share  
I'm just not quite ready to reveal the faults I bear

But I'm pretty sure that I'd prefer  
Some company

Now every night I find myself here  
Battling good and evil and facing every fear  
So I turn off the lights and I turn off my phone  
Lay on the floor and face being alone  
It's not as bad as you think

But I'm pretty sure that I'd prefer  
Some company

So I've got this problem with talking to myself  
About learning to live with the hand life has dealt  
I discover solutions over and over again  
But I drown them out over every weekend

I'm still pretty sure that I'd prefer  
Some company  
Not cold bodies  
But someone to expect more from me