

I started listening to my voice of reason
And you know it tells me every time
just to walk away
But suddenly I found myself
with back against the wall
And every little thing tears me up inside

There's something good that will come of this
And I know it's true
It's like the time I once had before
I fell into you

All by myself, I'll take you for a while
All by myself these days

I feel the circle coming back around
And don't you know it's telling me what's in sight
There was a time when I could not decide
the reasons why
Everybody goes through this

There's got to be something beautiful
In this world of mine
Search for the meaning and when we're close
We run out of time

All by myself, I'll take you for a while
All by myself these days

Come full circle
Search for meaning
Hope for something
As we run and we run out of time