

I know, know you, you don't like  
To hear the words that I might say  
Of how I'm living, spending my days  
Belief in what I'm doing  
The right to fight for who and what I am  
You know it's mine and so I can  
And I am...

Far gone and you are still here  
I'm not yours for the taking  
Move on you've never been there for me  
Useless and complaining  
Of why you don't have more...

I know, know you, you're waiting  
To hear someone say "you can get there, too"  
Be patient, they will see you  
Someday when you are different  
You give a sh\*\* for someone else and stand  
For something more, well then you can  
But I am...

Far gone and you are still here  
I'm not yours for the taking  
Move on you've never been there for me  
Useless and complaining  
Of why you don't have more  
And how your life has brought you crawling  
To my door  
It all comes down to nothing  
Is that what you might say?  
Or how it could be different  
If it'd gone another way...

Far gone and you are still here  
I'm not yours for the taking  
Move on you've never been there for me  
Far gone and you are still here  
I'm not yours for the taking  
Move on you've never been there for me  
Useless and complaining  
Of why you don't have more...