(song and lyrics by Joel)
You say, "sorry" and walk away,
And you go to face a problem. I can't stand in your way.
You will lose and fall flat on your face.
And when you do, I'll still be here, despite your disgrace.
My hand is here—just take it.
I'm sick of watching you try to fake it.
Running away...
 Ask me now—I know I can help.
Don't walk away ashamed again and beat up yourself.
Why pretend that I cannot see?
I can see your lack of faith and know that you just don't trust me.