

The Grey

Icon for Hire

I am standing on the edge of returning or just running away
I am letting myself look the other way
And the hardest part in all of this is I don't think I know my way back home

Is it worth the journey or do I let my heart settle here

How cold have I become
I didn't want to
Lose you by what I'd done
Caught in the grey

I don't wanna look you in the eyes you might call me away
I don't wanna give you the chance to make me stay
And the hardest part in all of this is I know my way back I don't want to go

And let you see all that has become of me

I should've know, I should've known
I didn't have a chance
How cold have I become
I didn't want to
Lose you by what I'd done
Caught in the grey
It burns for a moment but
But then it numbs you
Takes you and leaves you just
Caught in the grey

(You tell me)
In your deepest pain
In your weakest hour
In your darkest night
You are lovely

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