

Solo

Intwine

Dream about the day I go back home, oh so wanting
Memories so bittersweet, took for granted
Everything around me, all the warm emotions
Now I'm stuck here in the cold

(chorus)

Waiting for you to come around
I don't know how long I can act
Pretending to hold on
Just stand outside with my hands up high
And I hope you notice, hope you hear me
Please, don't pass me by

Even though it wasn't always fun, but so rounded/but surrounded
Picture perfect, postcard days, I was grounded
Blinded by the beauty, everyone not grown me
Maybe never cared at all

Chorus

Stuck here alone
Out in the cold

Chorus

Out in the cold
Reaching up high
Stuck here alone
Out in the cold