

Even now I know  
Staring down fire  
And right now I've got to be heard  
And what's worse  
You've heard it before

And I don't want your number  
I only want your name  
'Cause being with you makes sense of what  
The others can't explain

Sheepish vows pry on  
Childish gaze borrowed  
And look how we're all so afraid  
To take off the masks we've made

And I don't want your number  
I only want your name  
'Cause being with you makes sense of what  
The others can't explain

If only an hour give me  
It's worth every day I spend  
Cruising along those lonely roads  
And every hall within

The world is cold but lights are warming  
And you should know what I'm trying to say  
To all of you waiting  
All this is going away