

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