I know somebody whose life is tough.

I help a little, but it isn't enough

Cuz I go an' spend money on stupid stuff

When I know he's strugglin' to stay above.

An' I have so many chances to be
The hero I believe's inside of me
But I get busy and I get distracted
And I do nothin' when I could've acted
I laid low when I could've stood high.
I said nothin' when I should've asked why.
I saw somethin' that I might've done and I didn't,
A chance to speak my truth and I hid it.

Inside, I'd like to believe I'm cool,
Easy to love and hard to fool,
But I know there's more I could've enjoyed.
Sometimes I find myself thinkin'
Maybe I missed the point.

So many times I turned down love, Stayed in the dark when I could've lit it up, But every time I did take a chance Makes me happy when I'm lookin' back

I'm not sayin' my whole life feels like a joke But I've been a master of mirrors and smoke And I don't wanna live No mo' without you.