## Rearranging

I was wrong to open up my life To someone from the outside world Coz I know that I can never hide The dark thoughts within

Was it wrong to walk the streets at night Without you in my hand coz All the thoughts won't stay in line When I'm alone

I could rearrange I could try to change But I guess we both know I can never let go Coz I like it here In the mess you fear And the rearranging Ends right here Rearranging

I've been trying to let go of the past But it always seems to come back Have I told you I never cry Don't know why

I could rearrange I could try to change But I guess we both know I can never let go Coz I like it here In the mess you fear And the rearranging Ends right here

We hold on to what we know...leave the sleeping dogs alone That's how it is and how it stays I won't rearrange It is wrong to get the hopes up too high Coz nothing flies for long And when the world comes crumbling down I'll be the one left standing