I don't have a leg to stand on

Spinning like a whirlwind nothing to land on

Came so far never thought it'd be done now

Stuck in a holding pattern waiting to come down

Did somebody else define me?

Can I put the past behind me?

Do I even have a decision

Feeling like I'm living in a story already written

Am I part of a vision made by somebody else?

Pointing fingers at villains but I'm the villain myself

Or am I out of conviction with no wind in the sail?

Too focused on the end and simply ready to fail

'Cause I'm tired of the fear that I can't control this I'm tired of feeling like every next step's hopeless I'm tired of being scared what I build might break apart I don't want to know the end, all I want is a place to start Oh, oh I don't want to know the end, all I want is a place to start Oh, oh

Hey Mike, uh, just calling to uh, you know, send my condolences Hey man, it's Mark, just calling to check in on you, see how yo u're doing

What's up Mike? Just calling to see how you're doing, check in with you a little bit

Wanna obviously send my love and support and, um, just let you know I'm here for you

I know you're super busy, didn't wanna bother you, um, just wan ted to let you know I'm thinking about you

Give me a call back if you want, if not, I guess that too, um, but I'm sure I will see you and/or talk to you sometime soon. A lright bud, hope you're hanging in there. See ya