

What Went Wrong, Blundo?

My Ticket Home

Now I know, that I'm tearing myself apart, turning the inside out,
Is this what we are chasing after, or what we are running from?
I see you breathing in, but there's nothing you can say.
I never thought we'd fall apart.
You don't have to say a word.
His love will not falter.
And I'm hoping that you know there's so much more inside you.
Just let him make you believe.
Is this what we're chasing after, or what we are running from?
This cant be our ever-after.
There's so much more to love.
I see you breathing in, but there's nothing you can say.
Our eyes turn toward the skylight.
We stand beside ourselves.
There's nothing left to see here.
This is our way out.
Now close your eyes and don't be afraid.
This is why we live, why he calls our name.
Is this what we're chasing after, or what we are running from?
This cant be our ever-after.
There's so much more to love.
Don't close your eyes.
Don't look away.
He'll save your life.