

# Outside Looking In

Nick Lachey

Paper houses,  
And fallen angels,  
And at time you can't see in front of you.  
Wasted moments,  
Trying to be someone I,  
Never wanted to be for you.

But I feel my world coming back to life,  
My eyes are finally open again.  
Now I see it all,  
It a different light,  
Standing on the outside,  
I'm finally on the outside,  
Looking in.

Reaching out into unknown spaces,  
With nothing left to blur the view.  
And now I know I got to find,  
This picture frozen in my mind,  
Of a life I never knew.

But I feel my world coming back to life,  
My eyes are finally open again.  
Now I see it all,  
It a different light,  
Standing on the outside,  
I'm finally on the outside.

I'm tearing out the page,  
Breathing for a change,  
And its so good.

To feel myself coming back to life,  
I'm finally on the outside,  
I'm finally on the outside.  
And I feel my world coming back to life,  
My eyes are finally open again.  
Now I see it all,  
It a different light,  
Standing on the outside,  
I'm finally on the outside,  
Looking in.