My lips are shaking, my nails are bit off Been a month since I heard myself talk All the advantage this life's got on me Picture a cup in the middle of the sea

And I fight back in my mind Never lets me be right I got memories, I got shit So much it don't show

I walked the line
When you held me in that night
I walked the line
When you held my hand that night

An empty shell seems so easy to crack

Got all these questions don't know who I could even ask

So I'll just lie alone and wait for the dream

Where I'm not ugly and you're looking at me

And I'll stay in a bed
Oh, blues eyes, I've seen him
If just once I could feel loved
Oh, stare back at me

But I walked the line
When you held me in that night
I walked the line
When you held my hand that night
I walked the line
When you held me close that night
I paid the price
Never held you in real life

My lips are shaking....