

# Hand Grenade

## The Almost

Oh, to be young,  
It sounds like so much fun.  
Oh, the long wait  
For things to happen, expectancy.  
And you, just waiting on me,  
I wanna know what's in your plans.

If you're an ocean then,  
I want to jump right in,  
If you're a hand grenade then,  
I'll pull the pin,  
I'll wait right here all night,  
For you to let me in,  
And I'll run run run run,  
Run right back to you. I'll run.

Life's moving faster now.  
I'm older here,  
But younger somehow.  
Head full of fear,  
And it makes me break.  
Please let me find you,  
Please let me know just what you want.  
Please let me see what you need me to be.

If you're an ocean then,  
I want to jump right in,  
If you're a hand grenade then,  
I'll pull the pin,  
I'll wait right here all night,  
For you to let me in,  
And I'll run run run run,  
Run right back

Oh, if you could see in me,  
You might be kinda scared.  
Oh, if I could just believe,  
you'll take me anywhere.

If you're an ocean then,  
I want to jump right in,  
If you're a hand grenade then,  
I'll pull the pin,  
I'll wait right here all night,  
For you to let me in,  
And I'll run run run run,  
Run right back to you. I'll run.

Run right back to you, I'll run  
(3x)