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Maybe I should turn and walk away
Maybe I should run, but I'll probably bow my head and pray
Maybe I'll search the lost and found
Maybe like two boxers bloodied, dizzied by the seventh round
Maybe circumstances make it easier to quit
Maybe in our circle, square pieces never fit
But I want you to know
I've never walked away from the things I've wanted
I've never walked away, but I think I'm going to
This time
I've never walked away from the things I've wanted
I've never walked away, but I think I'm going to
This time
Maybe I'll move back across town
Maybe in a week or two, we can talk, but not right now
Maybe your mind plays tricks on me
Maybe it's the drawer of letters everyday I read
Maybe these tears don't look so gallant
Maybe it's a chemical imbalance
Maybe it's the lack of sunlight
But I want you to know
Still I want you to know
I've never walked away from the things I've wanted
I've never walked away, but I think I'm going to
This time
I've never walked away from the things I've wanted
I've never walked away, but I think I'm going to
This time
Maybe it hurts below the skin
Maybe lessons finally sinking in
Maybe getting in the last word doesn't really mean you win
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