In the back of my mind, well I fought my god 'cause all of the hell that's in my time. But I can still see the birds and where they went this year. Our winter made things hazy and I know that I was losing site of my hometown, and in my blacking out I think I let you down. Don't let them try to save me 'cause I'm already crazy. And there is something in your face that pulls me far enough away. I guess that I always knew that I'd find you when I thought that I'd be letting out my darkest now, and in my climbing out I think I let you live. I wish you'd try to save me, your silence makes me crazy. It takes a lot to say that something is fate, I kind of know where you're headed. Am I too up front, or am I just on time? Well where is your head at? And there is something in your face that pulls me far enough away. I guess that I always knew that I'd find you when I thought I reached my point, I let them down. I slept in the worst part of this town. You are my song, and you are where I want to be. I want to take those steps I never have. I need to stand up straight so I can feel your breath. I really think for once that I can change; it's really not that bad. I'm learning now that I was wrong in everything and there's a reason why I think that I can grow; it's really not that bad. It's in the way you had, it's in the way you had me all wrapped up like I'm a part of something finally, and I'm never looking back. And there is something in your face that pulls me far enough away. I guess that I always knew that I'd find you when I thought I reached my point, I let them down. I slept in the worst part of this town. You are my song, and you are where I want to be. I reached my point, I let them down. I slept in the worst part of this town. You are my song, and you are where I want to be.