Hoobastank, Up And Gone

Staring at the white above Can't tell if I'm alive or am I dead Or is it in my head? Where'd I go wrong Staring at the white above One day I closed my eyes and here I am A cold, unhappy man I've come to realize the life I have I hate The pulse I need is slowly fading Until I've lost it all I've been waiting for an inspiration For a chance I never got to take Before it's much too late Where'd I go wrong Where's the boy that used to run? Could it be he's up and gone away? He seems so far away And all the things I could have done Could it be they've up and gone away? They seem so far away It feels as if the boy in me Has left and been replaced with a cheap and bitter Imposter of myself I must find the one that used to be Approach him slow, don't be afraid to say "Can he come out and play?" Where'd I go wrong Staring at the sky above I've found a chance I'm finally going to take I've learned from my mistakes Where'd I go wrong