Watashi-Wa, 2:57

Sixteen never came
He just wanted to be understood
His mother knew his name
But never found the time to love her son
Of all the things in the world

We just need someone We are more than wandering lives, or shadows in the dark We all need someone to carry each other through it all Everybody needs someone

She was twenty three When she lost herself out to the streets Red light nights just to survive All she wanted was a friend to talk to late at night Of all the things in the world

We just need someone We are more than wandering lives, or shadows in the dark We all need someone to carry each other through it all Everybody needs someone

Of all the things in the world Of all the dreams in the world

We just need someone We are more than wandering lives, or shadows in the dark We all need someone to carry each other through it all