Whiskeytown, Turn Around

want to cross but I don't think I can it's too weak here even where I stand come here darling let me see you hold my hand so we can mend your broken halo all I want from you well all I want from you is for you to turn around turn around wanted to damage so I damaged it some we used to have it all now I just got some the silence, perfections, mysteries all easy to fall from your lips all the while lies were told to me in shapeless secrets when all I want from you all I want from you is for you to turn around turn around turn around turn around Can't you turn around can't you turn around can't you turn around why can't you turn around? turn around turn around turn around