

A New Found Glory, J.B.

Well I started all alone and I watched you grow
And now please, don't take this away from me
You rise, then you fall, sometimes it seems like you're not there at all
But that's the way it should be
Well, take me for example
And erase your opinions about me, only time will tell
Where will you be? Where have you gone?
Two years of my life, now it's all gone