Adam Pascal, Which Way To Nowhere

I don't remember which way to nowhere
Walking on glass, floating on air
It hurts to be lonely, it hurts to be near you
It's already over, I'm starting to wear down

So, when all isn't what it...what it appears to be
And there's no one to hold you, no one to set you free
I will bring you the mountain, carry the weight of it all
When there's nothing but which way to nowhere,
I'll be your star

You wanted promises, you held the wrong hand
You were holding the candle...burning at both ends
Never a moment...he let you think clearly
You were losing your fire, left out in the wind so long

In your eyes...eyes
I'm alone
In your eyes...eyes
Ohhhhhh

So, when all isn't what it...what it appears to be
And there's no one to hold you, no one to set you free
I will bring you the mountain, carry the weight of it all
When there's nothing and no one, there's nothing to go on
and nothing but which way to nowhere,
I am your star