Berman, Goodbye, Gravity

does it hurt to be alone?
coz i can't do this on my own
it's getting late
tomorrow will be like the last
built on sand inside a glass
time will tell if it will pass
it's getting late
tomorrow will be like the last
tomorrow will be like the past

why do we run away hide inside ourselves always run away hide inside ourselves

falling faster than i should would i slow down if i could? it'd getting late tomorrow is a second glance will i ever change my mind wanting more from my design it's never late tomorrow is another chance tomorrow is my second chance