

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