

# Brandtson, Mark It A Zero

stay between the lines.  
balance on the wire.  
things i've heard or even said before,  
and still I turn.  
another try.  
making resolutions always with intentions for the best, am I that blind?

Chorus:

you say that it's black and white,  
but I question it every time.  
I'm holding back and it's easy to follow the world on the outside.  
I'm starting to wonder why,  
an answer that I don't like.  
I'm holding on and it's tearing me into a thousand pieces.

starting at the end,  
cross the finish line,  
right where I began and start all over once again,  
it's not that I,  
Though that I could do this on my own,  
knowing all too well that I would mak more sense of things when I am falling down.

Chorus

it won't be long,  
I promise,  
that i'll never,  
forget you,  
I won't leave you hear, all alone,  
and when you're wrong and you keep falling down,  
I'll be waiting, for you,  
you can count on me.