Cole Jude, Compared To Nothing

It's hard to find a reason To keep standing in the rain I owe it to my heart to try again Now I'm standing on the corner In a town that's hard to face 'Cause it feels like I'm drifting Through outer space So was it in, was it out Tell me what it's all about Problems that appear so tall Turn out to be so small When you're left with nothing at all I wanna wake up in the morning Above these lonely streets And feel you lying next to me So was it black, was it white Tell me, is it day or night Problems that appear so tall Turn out to be so small Compared to nothing at all So many people can tell you what's true And the more that you listen The more that we lose You can feel it disappear Was it in, was it out Tell me what it's all about Problems that appeared so tall Turned out to be so small Compared to nothing at all At all, oh