

# East West, Everything

Here I m, a broken man  
down on my face, once again  
and I have seen this place so many times before  
so you won't pick me up and turn me right side out.  
And when I turn my eyes on you, your my everything  
Here I am a jaded man, stand on my own  
once again so won't you take my life and everything I am  
cause I can't stay here oh no here I go again  
Here I am a broken man  
down on my face once again.  
Now I feel the fire burning inside  
I can see your hands molding me right  
I will run, I will fall, I will run to you.