

# Halfwayhome, What, Part Of Forever Don't You U

I Have become, I am becoming  
And it doesn't become me  
The walls in this room, keep closing in on me  
You gave me your hand, your photograph  
Do you remember, those nights,  
late December...I do

You're watching, I'm bleeding  
I still can't find my way home anymore  
Would you stand in the snow?  
Would you leave me alone?  
While I lay at your feet

Your making my heart bend  
It's breaking, just a word away  
Sincere as the look in your eye  
As you run away, run away

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