

Notarthomas Jamie, On My Own

Every time you've seen me I have changed
But from my eyes this all just looks the same
I am just a lonely painter reflecting everything I see
This time I come to you with my dream
Somehow it's become a part of me
I am not even half so free
I've chased this thing, but now it chases me
Now I introduce you to my fear
Twenty-six and it's still waiting here
Where did all my heroes go
I finally realized I am on my own