Do you ever see a bond that two other people have,

And start to really miss the friends that you never really had,

Before your voice, oh so quietly, faded behind the rain,

While you watch your happiness drip, dripping down the drain.

Behind my work, there’s no glory,

Just a girl with tired eyes,

I want to tell you the full story,

Sick of all the made-up lies,

But I can’t tell you the truth,

No, I have to improvise,

‘cause then you’ll see the mess who wants to be up in the sky,

And you’ll just let me go,

You all left me alone,

Can’t you see I wasn’t built to be loved?

I was built on my own.

I can’t have a connection,

My emotions skin and bone,

I am burnt and raw and ugly,

Chiselled out of broken stone,

You can’t put me back together,

But don’t just leave me alone.

Please don’t let me go.