## **Gavin James**

Cut me down, into little pieces before I could stand up. So I build a wall out of all my secrets and now its opened up.And I remember the cold, cold mornings and I remember the rainy afternoons when I was dreaming that I was 22, I was 22.I wish I was older when I was young but half the world's asleep 'Til the morning came it took me away and now I I'm lonely ohhI wish that I had found out faster I never thought it was me that after when I was dreaming that I was 22, that I was 22

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