Version of Me

The Color Morale

You're the one who started this, now it's time to finish it
Don't become something you despised when you started
I can feel it in my bones, feel it in the air tonight
Starting arguments with the ghosts of people still alive
I knew exactly what you wanted, I pretend to want the same
Another reason that I'm haunted by what could have been
I feel dead in myself and I can't feel alive in anyone elseIf it made you hurt, made you feel so much
It must be love that I gave upWhat if this version of me
Gave up today on who it could be?
I know I'm still broken because
I can't fix myself with somebody else that's breakingWhether you believe you can or can't change
I guess that you'll be right either way
The dark can't keep hiding in darkness
It's gotten harder to seeIf it made you hurt, made you feel so much
It must be love that I gave upWhat if this version of me
Gave up today on who it could be?
I know I'm still broken because
I can't fix myself with somebody else that's breaking
What if we could just escape from our situations?
Out of our heads, let our hearts do the heavy lifting
What if this version of me
Gave up today on who it could be?What if this version of me
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