

# Forgotten

Help me please, I need you,  
But only if I can help you too.  
Let me pull you out of these dark times,  
I can see you're going through.

But I won't let you hold me,  
No I won't let you touch me,  
Or I might forget what is real.

But I'd love to mean something,  
Even if it's just something,  
Cause it feels like nothing is real.

Oh I guess I'm talking too much,  
About me.  
How is it inside your head,  
How come you never let me see.

But I won't let you hold me,  
No I won't let you touch me,  
Or I might forget what is real.

But I'd love to mean something,  
Even if it's just something,  
Cause it feels like nothing is real.

And I won't cry, or waves will pull me under,  
And so lie outside, beneath the rain and thunder.  
And I won't let myself cry, or waves will pull me under,  
And so with rain my tears can hide.

It's ok, if it's too much,  
I don't want to drag you down with me.  
But help me please, if just this once,  
It seems I've forgotten what is real.