

Walking by myself I took a look around I think I misunderstood
the magic of this town it's time to recognize that I should let
it go it doesn't look like it did it doesn't feel like it should
I keep waiting for something don't know how long I'll last
sometimes I think it could be my turn to detach can't find the strength
to decide where I should go I don't think like I did I
don't feel like I should

I saw familiar faces far from those I knew so well couldn't think
of much to say didn't know how I felt
so I put them behind me and I let them go they didn't look like
they did they didn't feel like they should