

Destination

Nickel Creek

You don't owe me one more minute of your wasted time.
You act like it's all fine.
But all the years I gave you, thinking you knew that you wanted me,
I wanted to believe.

I've got to make a destination.
Find where I belong.
This time, I've got no hesitation
And I'll be moving on
(To where I belong).
I'm moving on.

I'm tired of trying to describe what you will never see,
How good we could be.
You gave up and lost touch and now you're looking for a little grace.
Well, look at my face.

I've got to make a destination.
Find where I belong.
There ain't no time for hesitation.
I'll be moving on
(To where I belong).
I'll be moving on
(Over the line I've drawn).
I'm already gone.
(Gone.)

Empty corner, but I'll keep moving,
Taking hits while you've been missing.
Night after night after

I hear you say we're solid but I know we're looking through the cracks
In our little pact.
It isn't hard to leave knowing that I'll be getting life on track,
Never looking back.

I've got to make a destination.
Find where I belong.
This time, I've got no hesitation.
I'm already gone.
(I'm moving on).
Find where I belong
(Over the line I've drawn).
I'm moving on.
(Find where I belong).
I'm already gone.