

Forever Leaving

The New Amsterdams

Burn all your pictures
Still save the prints
Thought I'd feel better
I feel like shit
I fall to pieces with out you around
Spend all my time
Trying to figure out
Maybe I should be sorry
Maybe it's too late
It's never too early
I'll follow my faith
I shot the moon
When you shot me down
I spend all my time
Trying to figure out

I finally thought about
I forever been leaving

I wanna change the world
Nothings gonna change, believe me
Little love is lost
The memory remains
Time takes it's cost
I'm still the same
I left the room
And you let me down

Spend all my time
Trying to figure out
I finally thought about
I forever been leaving
I wanna change the world
Nothings gonna change, believe me

I just seem to spend
More and more time again
By myself
It's just so much easier then
Trying to understand, myself
I finally thought about
I forever been leaving