

Please Not Now

Anxious

When a stranger calls and no one is home
This is a feeling I've often known
Someone makes the effort but no one is there to receive
It's always hardest when you always have to leave

I've never known

Just one thing that lasts until the end
Or just one person to call an old friend
Just endless faces and endless phases, goodbye
Never one place to call my home
Just 7 odd places that I have roamed
What's the line between experience and goodbye

When a stranger calls and no one is home
I've gotten used to sleeping alone
When someone says a name and the face I can't recall
I start to wonder did this mean anything at all

I've never known

Just one thing that lasts until the end
Or just one person to call an old friend
Just endless faces and endless phases, goodbye
Never one place to call my own
Just 7 odd places that I have known
What's the line between experience and feeling alone