

# Life Moves On Without Us

Bloom

I walk with my head turned  
Looking to moments, wishing to return  
Places I long for, pictures coloured rose  
The comfort of memories, no place like home

Looking behind me to pictures of my past  
Trapped in my reflection  
When I look ahead, time moves so fast

And I've been here for hours  
Maybe it's been weeks  
It's a painting on my wall  
It's etched into my mind  
Some days I don't stop looking  
And I'm yearning for the light  
They draw me in  
And keep me locked in glass  
Some days, these nights won't ever end  
I can't escape the dark

Will life move forward without me  
While I'm staring down this street?  
Will life move forward without me?  
Life moves on without us

And I've been here for hours  
Maybe it's been weeks  
It's a painting on my wall  
It's etched into my mind  
Some days I don't stop looking  
And I'm yearning for the light  
They draw me in  
And keep me locked in glass  
Some days, these nights won't ever end  
I can't escape the dark

But further down the road  
I'll be walking with my head turned  
Looking to this exact moment  
Wishing to return

Yearning for the light, can't escape the dark  
Yearning for the light, can't escape the dark