

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