

The End

CARYS

Everywhere I go
I've been on my own
Where I am
I've been on the road, I've been on the road
I've seen barren land

I've been piecing it together in my head
This version of me doesn't make it to the end.

Arrow through the heart,
Stumble through the dark
I've been on the run
Look up at the stars
As I fall apart
Before the sun

I've been piecing it together in my head
This version of me.

Just one more step,
One more
Maybe I can make it out.
Maybe if I
Take one more step
One more
Maybe I can make it out
Yeah, I think I get it now

I've been piecing it together in my head
Why everyone left
I've been piecing it together in my head
This version of me doesn't make it.

We gotta break this open
So we don't break up
Why am I so afraid of love?
Can I tell you something
That might not make sense?

I've been piecing it together in my head
Why everyone left
I've been piecing it together in my head
I've been piecing it together in my head
Why everyone left
I've been piecing it together in my head
This version of me doesn't make it to the end