

Dining Room Table

Chloe Ament

Maybe I'm the one who got it wrong
Maybe I'm the one who didn't realize
Where you're from isn't always where you belong
Change cannot occur beneath the same old skies
So I'll run until it feels right
(Run) (Run) (Run) (Run)

Lately I've been learning to be calm
Only audience that really matters
When the silence is louder than my thoughts
I fill up all the emptiness with laughter

I'm still looking for the answers
And in the event
That I find my way back home
Save me a seat
At the dining room table
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I've been hurt, I've been lost
I've been spent and I've been bought
Built a life, built a name
Spilt some blood and run from blame
I've been left, I've been alone
I don't have the strength to go
Don't shut down, don't come in
Don't let down your guard again

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