

# The Moving On

Claud

Snow day  
Opened up the door to the hallway  
I don't wanna walk through the morning  
Holding my head up  
It's storming outside and I'm giving up

I don't have any conversations left to have and  
You don't have any reservations about that but there's  
So much pumping through my heart and there's  
So much I need to restart

Can you teach me something about moving on?  
Know how to be in love but it's the moving on  
Is there someone you grasp another insomniac?  
I know I'm probably wrong

But I think you're moving on  
You're moving on  
You're already gone  
You're moving on

If one more person tells me that they saw you at a party  
I'm gonna rip my ears off so I can't hear them say sorry  
But there's nothing stopping me from asking  
How long has moving on lasted?

It's someone, isn't it?  
Upstate art school pessimist  
I'm so fucking sick of this

But I think you're moving on  
You're moving on  
You're already gone  
You're moving on

Walking across the campus  
Not going like we planned it  
Something about the trees and leaves  
Makes it feel so romantic  
Everyone's holding hands  
Making friends, starting bands  
It's hard to sing along  
'Cause I don't want

The moving on  
You're moving on  
You're already gone  
You're moving on