

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