

A Kind Of Moving On

Didirri

You wore a scar upon on your chin
From a surgeon soaked in gin
Paint it on the foreign skies
When you arrive to start another life
It feels different this time

It's a kind the moving on
You're lying on the floor with the one that you're leaving behind
It's a kind of moving on
You're standing in the door with the one that you're leaving behind

You wait for a call from your future
Out on the waves you see a picture
What will you be when you step off the bow
But you were a wild one
Born to fix the crowd
But it feels different out loud

It's a kind the moving on
You're lying on the floor with the one that you're leaving behind
It's a kind of moving on
You're standing in the door with the one that you're leaving behind

Coming up for air
There's a fault line running across your chest
There goes the air I breathe
As you calling out across the sea

It's a kind the moving on
You're lying on the floor with the one that you're leaving behind
It's a kind of moving on
You're standing in the door with the one that you're leaving behind