

Tiny Cities

Flume

Can I, should I, find my way home?
Or did I, think I, better go home?
All I, said I, needed was gone
But I, thought I, had it all wrong
Now can it, ever, be the same way?
When they never seem to forgive
So it hurt more that you said
On the dark side of your head

Oh, she is following me in my head, but I am all alone
Thinking of her every time I want to try to let her go
But it's never easy when you think you have it in control
Somehow you get caught up in the moment and you never know
All these tiny cities that you're holding in your little hand
In the wind with diamond lights they blow away and pass the time
It was never perfect, it was never meant to last
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Why can't I fall down into the ground (Gotta get it back, back)
Why can't I fall down into the ground (Gotta get it back, back)

Can I ever get ahead of what I want and what I need?
And what'd I have to do to get away from what's killing me?
How can I convince myself to not believe in what I know?
When all I see is dominos falling out as we go