

## Leaving

Grayscale

I know you don't do well when I'm leaving  
But I just can't fit in with this place  
Any more, it's just not where I'm meant to be  
Constantly without my footing  
And a weight on my friends so I'll be happy  
I don't do well on my own  
Sometimes I think only Nick knows  
That I'll always be lame inside from the friends that I let go  
I know it's hard for you to take  
But I'm ready to start a new life  
Away from my mistakes

I'm leaving  
California bound and I'm not coming home for anything  
Until I find some better footing  
I'm so fed up right now  
But I'll be done with the things that pulled me down before  
Like high school, and the kids who think their stories of driving home drunk are cool

But all that's behind me  
I found my release and packed my things  
So I'll be out the door  
Without feeling any kind of remorse for this  
Just try and be an optimist  
Or at least that's what Ari says  
Just try to keep your head up  
Or you'll pull yourself to pieces (pull yourself to pieces)  
Just try to keep your head up  
Or you'll pull yourself to pieces  
You let your family go, you've given up

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