It was a pivotal moment
Walking along clifftops
I try not to think about
The second where I looked up
Saw him breaking
It'd been so hard when I was in America

He was a creature of comfort
Loving me deep and blind
Forced our lives to intertwine
Ignoring every flag and sign
It was sacred
We sure had heart
But trouble lay ahead of us
And so it faded out like it always does

Nowadays, I tend to go it alone Down to the waterway Closest to my home And I heard he misses me around For him letting me down It put a chain on the door But what is that good for?

'Cause I may have been burned
Still, I'll feel it return
The pull towards adoring is like gravity to me
I may have been scorned
But I ache for that warmth that comes with knowing one
As well as you know family
And I know
Better than anyone who tells me so
Reopened wounds are all I'm gonna see
But loving somebody made me happy
Loving somebody made me me

In the middle of August
Was when it all went south
I try not to think about
The loss of love on his part
It is wretched to know yourself
Solely when you are with someone else
And feeling like every card you had's been dealt

So nowadays, I'd rather go it alone Down to the waterway Closest to my home's where I go And I know that for the first time I'm finally doing fine But there's a chain on the door And what is that good for?

I may have been burned
Still, I'll feel it return
The pull towards adoring you comes naturally to me
I may have been scorned
But I ache for that warmth that comes with knowing one

As well as you know family
And I know better than anyone who tells me so
I'm surely bound to repeat history
But loving somebody made me happy
Loving somebody made me me