Crying On the plane After being home for the holidays I wish I could stay But I really can't Mom said "Call me when When you get back to your apartment" I don't know When I'll get To hold her hand again Cause life goes by so quickly Being in different cities Oh I guess that I feel guilty For leaving my whole family For going after what I want They just want me to be happy And sometimes it all feels silly Like my dreams are laughing at me Cause what's it worth If I can't be with the ones who built me? Oh I feel guilty Mmmm Mmmm Oh I feel guilty Mmmm Mmmm It's funny I remember when I would dream of the life that I'm living in No one told me It has a price I'm missing out on my parents' lives It gets harder and harder to carry Worrying 'bout if they're feeling lonely Cause I'm feeling it now Knowing time will run out And it scares me Oh I guess that I feel guilty For leaving my whole family For going after what I want They just want me to be happy And sometimes it all feels silly Like my dreams are laughing at me Cause what's it worth If I can't be with the ones who built me? Oh I feel guilty Mmmm Mmmm Oh I feel guilty Mmmm Mmmm

Oh I feel quilty

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Oh I feel guilty

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Oh I feel guilty