

I got a bit too caught up in all of my ghosts
Sometimes I forget that's all they've ever been
I understand now the world will not leave me behind
But it will not wait up

For me to tie my laces close around the things I hate the most
My shoes are filled by someone new who will not be held back

It took me all this time to realize
That I might not be doomed
If I trust the ground beneath my feet
It just might stay to carry me

From now on I solemnly swear
That I'll try a little bit more
To remember there's good in this place
And it will not wait up

For me to tie my laces close around the things I hate the most
My shoes are filled by someone new who will not be held back

It took me all this time to realize
That I might not be doomed
If I trust the ground beneath my feet
It just might stay to carry me

A declaration, a promise on my teeth
To never leave a word without a ceremony

It took me all this time to realize
That I might not be doomed
If I trust the ground beneath my feet
It just might stay to carry me

(All those words caught up in your throat)
(Do no good there) Spit it out
I need you to know
I'm so, so...