

Half a Block to Go

John Nolan

I want apple butter, picnic and wine
All the time, yeah all the time,
But nothing turned out like I planned
What happened, man? Man, what happened?
I wanna go, go home, go home

Sad incessant second guesses clawing at my mind again
I'm analyzing every word, questioning my every step
I made it this far, now these insecurities keep creeping in
They gather round and smile at me like old familiar friends

Half a block to go until I get back home
Half a block away but it's miles before
I'll know if this was worth it, if this was worth it

They say if you're alive it's better to smile, so I'll try
Tomorrow when I'm leaving I'll stop myself from thinking, where
did I go wrong?
I know I had some reason for doing what I did
There's a reason that I'm in this place I wish I could remember
Remember what it is

It's only half a block to go until I get back home
Half a block away but it's miles before
I'll know if this was worth it

It's only half a block to go until I get back home
Half a block away but it's miles before
I'll know if this was worth it

All this time spent moving forward
Going backwards in my mind
Looking for a piece of something lost
Terrified of what I'll find

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Half a block away but it's miles before
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Half a block to go until I get back home
Half a block away but it's miles before
I'll know if this was worth it, if this was worth it