

When I Leave Home

Katelyn Tarver

It always hits me when I'm leaving
This overwhelming sense of all I got
We sat around until the evening
Making fun of how we used to talk

Got a life that I love going back to
Sometimes I wish that I didn't have to

I know that I'll cry
Soon as I say goodbye
There's already a lump in my throat
I'm always surprised, after all of this time
After so many years on my own
I don't wanna go
I always get this way when I leave home

I've always felt a little guilty
I think it kinda breaks my father's heart
That we live in different cities
And I never built a house in the backyard

Got a life that I love going back to
Wouldn't mean much if I didn't have you

By now I'm old enough to know it's part of growing up
It's just so bittersweet sometimes
By now I'm old enough to know I'm one of the lucky ones
It's just so bittersweet sometimes