

Drag On

Kendra Morris

I don't wanna go outside
It's too bright
(This street feels all wrong
The walk is too long
And I'm melting like flavor ice)
But there's nowhere left to go
Not any night
(Even the ghosts have all gone)

But maybe there's something out there
Maybe there's a little further to go

Grass is looking kinda greener
Than it ever did before
(This happens sometime
Give it sometime
Things grow when you step away)
Twinkling little stars through my window
Pains me to say it
That I might go (she might go)
I might go (she might go too far)

And lately tomorrow's sneaking like a shadow
Lately I'm dreaming like a has-been, wishing for one more spot

Drag on, find a home or ya sleep alone
Paths that we are walking, they carry us

Maybe there's something still out there
Maybe there's a little further to go

And you drag on, you drag on, you drag on, ooh-hoo
And you drag on, you drag on, you drag on, ooh-hoo
And you drag on, you drag on, you drag on, ooh-hoo-hoo-hoo