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There's a chalkboard in the kitchen
Full of names of people I don't know anymore
There's a sink of dirty dishes
And a picture frame in pieces in a drawer
And boxes on the floor
(Yeah)
If these walls could talk
They'd tell you how I learned to fall and get back up
Feels like too much, and just enough, so
Goodbye to the balcony I had that awful kiss
Goodbye to the purple walls I never thought I'd miss
To the years and broken mirrors that have seen my faces change
Well it might be time we go our separate ways, so I say
Goodbye & thank you
Goodbye & thank you
To the place that I burned dinners
To the stack of empty letters in the corner
To the nights around the table
And the nights I can't really remember at all
If these walls could talk
They'd tell you how I learned to fall back in love
Feels like I hear the stories all at once
Goodbye to the balcony I had that awful kiss
Goodbye to the purple walls I never thought I'd miss
To the years and broken mirrors that have seen my faces change
Well it might be time we go our separate ways, so I'll say
Goodbye & thank you
Goodbye & thank you
I cried and I grew
I tried my way thru
Goodbye & thank you
Goodbye to the life I made inside this empty space
Goodbye to the memories I never thought I'd make
To the years and broken mirrors that have seen my faces change
Guess I knew this day would come but it's still strange
Goodbye & thank you
Goodbye & thank you
Goodbye
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