

## Moving Day

Kylesa

Reach out my hand just to be pushed back down  
In the coldest summer we will drown  
Defeated left alone taking on the wrong cure  
With a price too steep asking what went wrong  
A lost connection, dispatch uncertain  
The truth is weighing in its moving day again  
A harmful diversion perfect in every way  
The truth is weighing its moving day again  
Reach out my hand just to be put back down  
In an endless summer we will drown  
Defeated not alone taking on the wrong cure  
With a price too steep asking what went wrong