

Boardwalks

Little May

Somebody told me you were leaving town
I swear I never thought you'd be the one who'd let me down

Fold this part
Unfold this part

Sticking to the walls, sticking to this one way street
You could never run but you said you'd run with me

Hold this heart
Hold this heart

And I will not fall hard this time

'Cause we are not afraid of who we are but of what we have become
And we are not afraid of what's to be when this road has just begun
So we will turn our backs and close the doors for the last time

Give me back what's mine
Give me back what's mine