

When The Kids Are Gone

Lo Moon

Run through the hallway to escape who I am
If only I knew how or where to begin, I would drop to my knees
Now you see how I plea

Hand to my heart, on the edge of the bed
Shaken and tormented by what's in my head
My tears flood every seed
Go on, take what you need

Now I'm lost inside a moment
The hush before the omen decides
And I'm clutching to a feeling
The rush before the healing resigns
When the kids are gone
When the kids are gone

Then when I asked if I will meet your demands
Steeple in darkness, holding faith by the hand
I don't know what it means
When you say just believe

I can't hide in the shadows of you
Asleep in the pines, the edge of our youth
I will drop to my knees
On belief killing street

Now I'm lost inside a moment
The hush before the omen decides
And I'm clutching to a feeling
The rush before the healing resigns
When the kids are gone
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And you keep holding on
And you keep holding on

When the kids are gone
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