I'm addicted to the city lights, I guess you're right But something changed tonight I made it through with spontaneity But this monotony is killing me It's 2 am man the house is cold, I'm feeling old Looking back at how time's rolled I know somewhere stars fill up the night, that must be such a s ight It'd make me whole again inside I'm getting closer, closer the farther I drive away I'm getting colder, colder the longer I stay Don't know how much time I got to spend right here I've been avoiding but it's time to face my fear, right here Looks like this episode should end And I'll miss my friends I'm distracted by this ambient night, memories bite Sitting where the rain and pavement fight I never meant to make the onion cry, but I got to see the tide To make me whole again inside I'm getting closer, closer the farther I drive away I'm giving colder shoulders the longer I stay Feels like this episode should end Did you know I've never seen the ocean In the midst of all this windy commotion Pack our bags, bust to horizon Won't stop till I see the sun rising Looking in to darkest oblivion Might help humble jaded opinion What'll come will come of this mission No quarantee to hinder depression When I leave I won't make a sound Make sure no one's around Where am I headed? I'm headed westward bound I can't breathe this Midwest air tonight... Feels like this masquerade should end And I'll miss my friends I need more time to spend With my friends