

The Path I Chose

Maximo Park

I was given room to roam around
Haunting every inch of this lonely town
Well, the walls of every bar begin to peel
And the faded mirrors reflecting
The way I feel

I look up and there you are
So distant but a constant star

When we said goodbye you held me close
This was always going to be the path I chose

So quick to see the bottom of the glass
How can it be the good things never last?
Well, I came to the party only slightly late
And my imaginary dalliance just lies in wait

I look up and there you are
So distant, but a constant star

When we said goodbye you held me close
But this was always going to be the path I chose
And the tears that stained your cheekbones still won't dry
What was lost has been too hard to find

They say no man is an island (no man is an island)
But I'm not sure I agree

I've been turning corners in my mind (do-do-do-do)
Coldest access of all I seem to find (do-do-do-do)

You say no man is an island (no man is an island)
But I'm not sure I agree

When we said goodbye you held me close
This was always gonna be the path I chose
And the tears that stained your cheekbones still won't dry
What was lost has been too hard to find