

Shadows and stones  
This place isn't ours anymore  
I can't be alone  
Oh, it all reminds me of our war  
I try scrubbing it off when I'm in the shower  
I stare at myself in the mirror for hours  
I've held it all in and I can't go much longer

And it's time  
It's time

Growing up in, in, in, in my  
You know what I'm saying? I've lost a lot of people

And I can't let it go  
This feeling I have won't settle  
Won't stop raining, we're at sea level  
And this pain is never gentle  
It anchors me into the rubble  
But I'm breathing fine  
Oh, I'm breathing fine

And it's time  
Time  
And it's time  
Time

Grieving the birth of a new day  
That's not a great place  
That's not a great place  
So, it's time