

Leaving Toronto

Mustafa

I'm leaving Toronto
It has nothing left to give me, I held it all
There's nowhere I can go
I drove 5 hours to cry in Montreal

This time I'll learn to be alone
I'll keep my fear of you leaving inside my drawers
I forget myself in your arms
If we're burning this city tell me where to start

I'm leaving the things that I said, last of my friends
Help me shut my eyes, oh I still haven't slept

I'll come back running to the past
Running 'til I pass through you
All that we're running through the tap
Running through our hands, this bruise
What is on your face?
If I lose this case I will
See you in the day, tomorrow; today, still

I'm leaving Toronto
I would drown this whole city if I could
There's nowhere I can go
That has enough room to let me bring my hood

Oh when you told me I could have you
Did you mean all of you?
And your little sisters growing big
And I've been the same since before she lived

Running to the past
Running 'til I pass through you
All that we're running through the tap
Running through our hands
This bruise
What is on your face?
If I lose this case, I will
See you in the day, tomorrow today, still

I'm leaving Toronto
If it ever lets me go

And if they ever kill me
Make sure they bury me next to my brother
Make sure my killer has money for a lawyer

And if they ever kill me
Ask Allah to put light in my grave
Ask Allah to take the good of my old days

Make sure my killer has money for a lawyer