

I Couldn't Wait to Leave 6 Months Ago

Neck Deep

From up here this town don't look so bad,
I'm looking down at this place I hate and at least for a second
it seems okay,
But I'm not getting over it,
Getting used to it,
It's been so long since everything seemed to fit ,
And it's not a case of being scared or undeserving,
I'm just questioning the purpose of leaving what I thought was
pulling me down.

But I'll bite my tongue and grit my teeth.

I'll leave my heart where I leave my home,
I never thought that I'd be on my own,
I never knew that I had this in me,
I kinda think it came all too quickly.

But I know that growing up's a part of growing up,
So I guess I'll just face the facts and throw my bags up on thi
s broken back.
I'll learn from my mistakes and find a place where I can breath
e.
Somewhere that I can breathe.

I'll miss the smell of the rain on my road,
The dirty streets of the town I call home,
My friends that kept me from feeling alone,
And the broken promises you made that forced me to grow.
And I'll miss the paths I've walked a thousand times,
The mistakes that I made, the lessons learned from the nights
That I spent with my friends in this town I resent,
All 'cause this is the last of time that I'll spend around here
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