

## Far From What We Know

Over It

here i can't find my place and liberation may not equal change  
i'm not remembering my name, four years gone and im still waiti  
ng  
time wasted hesitating  
all those endless nights we never kissed  
can i ever learn to walk away?  
hesitatin makes it easier to stay, broken heart and all  
these days i've spent lamenting apathy defines my everything  
we could run so far from what we know