

Grieving fundamentals, pain will come in waves
Empty chairs and tables, friends get swept away

I'll say, can you just walk me home? Can you just walk me home?
I'd rather not be alone, it'll feel like they're all out on the
road
See em all eyes closed, lining up in rows
And they reach, their hands are cold
Do you mind if we walk til dawn?

Do you hear them singing? Am I the only one?
Does it sound like a death bell ringing 5 stories underground?
Please

Can you just walk me home? Can you just walk me home?
I don't wanna be alone
What if my old friends are on the road?
Ooh
What if their eyes are closed? What if their hands are cold?
Is there pain going on and on?
Do you mind if we just walk til dawn?
Do you mind if we just walk til dawn?
Do you mind if we just walk til dawn?