Another Boy

Puracane

He’s good (?) me for the duration
Take another look before he goes
With another ounce of motivation
I've caught the doors before they close

Just another boy and his reasons
Gonna find it front in the moon (?)
Just another boy and he’s leaving
Couldn’t find a fight anymore

I seem to always remember your face when I count it down
I need to try not to call you insane but you come back
I'm still in left in the shade and silver and grays and I don’t know why
I can always remember your face waiting alone for your ways to fall upon me

It’s another chance to make it happen
You pack your bags and out that door
Just another way to say I’m leaving
You suit yourself but I want more

Just another boy and his reasons
Gonna find it front in the moon (?)
Just another boy and he’s leaving
Couldn’t find a fight anymore

I seem to always remember your face when I count it down
I need to try not to call you insane but you come back
I still in left in the shade and silver and grays and I don’t know why
I can always remember your face waiting alone for your ways to fall upon me

Just another day for no good reasons
Both of us still keeping score

Just another boy and his reasons
Gonna find it front in the moon (?)
Just another boy and his leaving
Couldn’t try to try anymore

I seem to always remember your face when I count it down
I need to try not to call you insane but you come back
I still in left in the shade and silver and grays and I don’t know why
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