

This time around
I think we found the place from before
If the spirit moves you
Now you can always come back to the place from before
You've always known you can find me
In the place from before
The more we change we just stay the same
Like the place from before

This time around, I hope I won't drown in the fall out
If we don't look down, we won't hit the ground
Or get called out
We don't get it now, and we never will
And I guess that's fine
It's in front of our eyes, has been all the time
But it's hard to define

Ways of leaving, ways to say goodbye
Ways of seeing, seeing eye to eye
Ways of leaving, ways to say goodbye
Ways of seeing, seeing eye to eye
Ways of leaving, ways to say goodbye
Ways of seeing, seeing eye to eye
Seeing eye to eye
Without losing your way
Without losing your way

I lost my way trying to care about us
And the places we found here
I lost my way when I was safe
In the middle of my darkest hour
I lost my way when I found the flow
Was it good, was it bad? I don't know
I never could tell, and I'll never know

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