

Chasing Moving Trains

Roy Blair

I miss acting seventeen
Sometimes it feels like it didn't happen
And I gave it up for balance
For all the bad shit that's happened
Nothing feels special anymore
I miss when nobody gave a fuck about me
Why I feel so empty in a room full of people who love me
I miss the feeling from when you found me
I wish the words said about myself were
As meaningful as they should have been
I wish I was as empathetic to you as I could have been
I'm never alone now
And now home to me means hometown
Forgot how to hope
My roommate is broke
Lay in the middle of Times Square
Snow landing on my tongue
I can see my breathing pattern
Big screens laugh, my hands are builders
Off the hinges, been on caffeine binges
Dancing 'til the morning, blur in motion

This shit always feels like chasing moving trains
This shit—
This shit always feels like chasing moving trains
This shit, this shit always feels like chasing moving trains
(What's that?)

I've lived off this high
When I was low
To be by your side
Just to let go
Now in morning light
Everybody's come home
But I've leaned on this life
For so long

I'll never be good to you
Never be as good as you
Never be beautiful
Never be better me
Never be enough of love
Never have a way to get past this feeling
Never have a way to get past this feeling
Never have a way to get past this feeling
Never have a way to get past this feeling
Never have a way to get past this feeling
Sometimes I can't recognize myself (Self, self)
Sometimes I can't recognize myself (Self, self)
Sometimes I can't recognize myself (Self, self)
Sometimes I can't recognize myself (Self, self)

Twenty-three, I'll find out, I'll find out
You need, I'll find out, I'll find out
Twenty-three, I'll find out, I'll find out
You need, I'll find out