Coming home is different these days
The mess from when I left you remains
Coming home to empty hallways
Reminds me of how much has changed
I drop my bag, don't hit the lights on
I kick my shoes into the corner
Undress in bed, don't hit the lightswitch
'Cause that would make it obvious

So long, the buildup How quickly we fall So long with being In tune with it all

Waking up is different these days
Get up and have a cup and bathe
Waking up to stop the sun's rays
Reminds me of how much has changed
'Cause no one's here to leave the lights on
Or kick their shoes into the corner
Get up and leave, just keep my eyes down
'Cause that would make it obvious
Oh

So long, the buildup How quickly we fall So long with being In tune with it all

If I knew that you'd be mine So long with winter I'll see you in fall So long with making Sense of it all (Come on)