

Split

Runner

I'm waking up
Afternoon in blue
All my worst songs
Are all my softest truths
But I don't play them anymore
Bled them dry just out of sight
Took you to the airport
Slept alone that night

And I still miss Ohio
Early mornings in the snow
Jetsam from the pile
Walking out alone

Go back home
Surround yourself with everyone you know
Try not to let your reservations show
Try and move slow

Didn't want to lose this
But I know when I start to lean out
Or maybe I confused this
When I didn't want to see how
Ah-ah-ah-ah
Ah-ah-ah-ah

Go back home
Dress yourself in all your favorite clothes
Try not to let the skin beneath them show
Try and move slow
Try and move slow