

Departures

Silverstein

I'm dying here before your eyes inside of darken circles
And I'm afraid of savage things I fought to keep away
Before I found out just what I found that I knew you'd become
Now you know the things I'm running from...

You could help me hide in the places I once lived and lost the
one
Now you know the things I'm running from...
Now you know the things I'm running from...

You're killing me kid, but I know your intentions are good
I read what you wrote out, ask me to slow down, I should
I think you're trying to make me seem like it never could've me
ant enough
But what I'm hearing you say is that you're running away 'cause
it meant too much

So this isn't easy, I know the weather here number is best
San Francisco got cold as I read your note walking van next to
Oak
You said I guess I'll be home soon but things will be different
I'm sure
So I thought that you should know if things are gonna change wh
en you come home
Maybe this time don't...