Global Cut

These are the walls That will border my world now These are the corners Where I can retire These are the streets I will slowly explore right now

These are the clouds That belong to my sky now These are the frames Right in front of my eyes This is what they call freedom Right here, right now

These are the feelings I'll keep like a secret These are the words I don't need to explain These are my hopes I'll enjoy like a breakfast now

Please stop missing me Stop missing me Stop missing me now

Please stop missing me Stop missing me Stop missing me now

These are containers For all my desires now These are the strangers I want to discover These are the news I don't want you to hear Some situations I don't really want to know

Please stop missing me Stop missing me Stop missing me now

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Would you please stop missing me Stop missing me Stop missing me now

Please stop missing me Stop missing me Stop missing me now

Would you please stop missing me Stop missing me Stop missing me now Please stop missing me Stop missing me Stop missing me now