

I wanna be a dry town after first rain
I wanna be green, uncommonly
A life of want, a life that's always pending
A childhood home that's now pretending

Doesn't seem so far, doesn't seem so impossible
Keep me close or else I'm out of control
Call for attention, this is critical
A welcome sign turned off, so typical

It's simple, really
How sad it is?
It's simple, really
How sad it is?

There's nothing new
Under the moon
I've seen enough
Haven't you?

I wanna be a fan, orphaned young
I wanna have grace, despite everyone
A life of want, a life that's always longing
We'll skip town once I'm done stalling

Doesn't seem so far, doesn't seem so impossible
Keep me close because I'm losing control
Call for attention, this is critical
A welcome sign turned off it's time to go

It's simple, really
How sad it is?
It's simple, really
How sad it is?

There's nothing new
Under the moon
So burn it down
I'll see you soon