

Foreign Fire

We Came As Romans

Every year goes by
Never ending change and I start to miss the ones I've kept the closest to me
(Their names spoken now in memory)
I've always tried to carry my words without deceptive cause but clear objective
I've shed the youth I lived in

My head feels so heavy my heart follows suit
Is this what I wanted to turn into?
You don't have to stay
And wonder who I've become
I'm the story of the one you used to love
I'm the story of the one you used to love

Every time that I never seem to answer why I'm ignoring all the calls from home to be alone
A foreign voice or dial tone?
I'm ignoring all the calls from home to be alone
A foreign voice or dial tone?

My head feels so heavy, my heart follows suit
Is this what I wanted to turn into?
You don't have to stay
And wonder who I've become
(You don't have to stay, you don't have to stay)
Your eyes look so heavy, I had to concede
Is this what you wanted to prove to me?
You don't have to stay and wonder who I've become

Who have I become?
The story of the one you used to love
I'm the story of the one you used to love

I spent the morning looking down at the baggage claim
With yesterday, your hand in mine
Sitting as you laid a world away
And now the words soak into my head
That your chest has stilled
And I'll never see you again
I'll never see you again

I swear to God I tried to come back home
Be by your side, to hold you close
While the sorrow spread to divide us both
I swear to God I tried, I swear to God I tried

I'm the story of the one you used to love
(I didn't want this)
I'm the story of the one you used to love
(I didn't want this)

I swear to God I tried to come back home
Be by your side, to hold you close
While the sorrow spread to divide us both
I swear to God I tried, I swear to God I tried
I tried