

Walking by myself I took a look around I think I misunderstood  
the magic of this town it's time to recognize that I should let  
it go it doesn't look like it did it doesn't feel like it should  
I keep waiting for something don't know how long I'll last  
sometimes I think it could be my turn to detach can't find the strength  
to decide where I should go I don't think like I did I  
don't feel like I should

I saw familiar faces far from those I knew so well couldn't think  
of much to say didn't know how I felt  
so I put them behind me and I let them go they didn't look like  
they did they didn't feel like they should