

Taking Off

Beach Fossils

I'm taking off again, it feels like it's a sin
Am I excited or am I just so confused?

My head is numb and my hands are tied
And I can't remember what is like
Get out of this place, going through
I'm taking off and I'm asking where are you?

Where are you?
I can be found somewhere

Think of the times I used to know you
Growing up, I thought about you
Trying not to see where are you taking me
Holding onto the truth

Where are you?
I can be found somewhere