It's time to make a stand.
This is what I am.
We forget to change,
and we hide from our mistakes,
but it's time to walk away.

The ghost of yesterday refuse to fade away, and they'll haunt this place, till we accept our fate, that it's time to walk away.

Cause we're holding on to what we had.

Too scared to let go of a troubled past.

Though the mamories will always last, it's not enough to stay, so I walk away.

And I'll miss you when I'm gone. When the summer has passed on. But after our darkest days I know I'll say it was right to walk away.

Cause we're holding on to what we had.

Too scared to let go of a troubled past.

Though the mamories will always last, it's not enough to stay, so I walk away.