

# Ghost Towns

Radical Face

I've got no need for open roads  
'Cause all I own fits on my back  
I see the world from rusted trains  
And always know I won't be back

'Cause all my life is wrapped up in today  
No past or future here  
If I find my name's no good  
I just fall out of line

But I miss you  
But there's comin' home  
There's no comin' home  
With a name like mine  
I still think of you  
But everyone knows  
Yeah everyone knows  
If you can, let it go

I seen more places than I can name  
And over time they all start to look the same  
But it ain't that truth we chase  
No, it's the promise of a better place

But all this time, I been chasin' down a lie  
And I know it for what it is  
But it beats the alternatives  
So I'll take the lie

I still miss you  
There's no goin' home  
There's no goin' home  
With a name like mine  
I still dream of you  
But everyone knows  
Yeah everyone knows  
If you can, let it go