

# Out on My Own

Gabrielle Aplin

I think I've outgrown my home  
I'm kinda feeling lost wherever I go  
I could be staring it right in the face and I wouldn't know  
I think I've outgrown my home...

I have a song in my heart,  
And just like life it has a middle, an end, a start  
And who knows if I'm on the path if I'm walking in the dark?  
I have a song in my heart...

I'm happy just to float,  
Wherever this river flows...

I'm just finding my feet, pounding the street,  
Hoping that someday it will come.  
And I've got to leave, write my own tragedies  
Keep my old bridges there to burn.  
Leave all doors open, I don't know if I'll return...  
I'm out on my own...  
Heading out on my own...

All of the faces I have seen,  
Are lacking kindness and familiarity.  
And all of the eyes I have known,  
Have gone cold and turned to stone.  
All of the faces I have known...

I'm happy just to float,  
Wherever this river flows...

I'm just finding my feet, pounding the street,  
Hoping that someday it will come.  
And I've got to leave, write my own tragedies  
Keep my old bridges there to burn.  
Leave all doors open, I don't know if I'll return...  
I'm out on my own...  
Heading out on my own...

It's not the end,  
No, it's just a change.  
My world's gone cold,  
And my life's turned grey.  
I need some shelter through my darkest days,  
I know I'll be back someday...

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Hoping that someday it will come.  
And I've got to leave, write my own tragedies  
Keep my old bridges there...

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