

I see it inside your eyes,  
feel it in your soul.  
A part of you is moving on,  
the other half is gone.  
I don't know what you want from me,  
no, you lock it all inside.  
I try to give you everything,  
but there's nothing else that I can hide.  
We've been trying so long.  
You've been pushing too hard.  
You should say what's wrong and echo what's right.  
You need a little space and I need mine.  
When you and I all alone, it feels so damn crowded.  
The house we share is not a home when you're inside it.  
So, now, I go and pack my things, girl,  
I must be moving on.  
I couldn't stand to face you,  
so I, I guess that's why I wrote this song.  
You've been trying so long.  
We've been pushing too hard.  
You should say what's wrong and echo what's right.  
You need a little space and I need mine.  
Oh, oh, oh, we've been trying so long.  
You've been pushing too hard.  
You should say what's wrong and echo what's right.  
You need a little space and I need mine.  
You need a little space and I need mine.