Moving On

Jane

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All I can see are lonely faces
Looking for ways to fill their empty spaces
Seems to me time doesn't matter round this place
So I'm getting out before it's too late

I gotta keep
Moving on
Moving on (it's better than running)
Moving on

Too many reasons to be worried
Too many times I should've cared
Too many reasons to be sorry
Too many times I'm running scared

Who watches whenever I run away
Who hears when I call
Who listens when I've nothing to say
Who'll hear me at all?
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