

Out Of My Head

Kalan Porter

Nothin talks to me like places where we laughed together
Those marking stones
Feels like years have dragged by
Locked into one brutal winter
Snow drifts have grown on our way home

Well the sun's shining
And I feel like hiding
'Cause I can't get the good times out of my head
And I'm not complaining
But I wish it were raining
'Cause I can't get the good times out of my head

Everywhere I go, my footsteps fall into your shadow
Sunlight and moon
For one last time I swore off
Thinking how it might have turned out
But I still do think about you

Well the sun's shining
And I feel like hiding
'Cause I can't get the good times out of my head
There's nothing I can do
There's nothing I can do
It's all I have left of you

Well the sun's shining
And I feel like hiding
'Cause I can't get the good times out of my head
Well I keep waiting
For my thoughts to be fading
'Cause I can't get the good times out of my head
There's nothing I can do
It's all I have left of you