

I'm addicted to the city lights, I guess you're right  
But something changed tonight  
I made it through with spontaneity  
But this monotony is killing me  
It's 2 am man the house is cold, I'm feeling old  
Looking back at how time's rolled  
I know somewhere stars fill up the night, that must be such a sight  
It'd make me whole again inside  
I'm getting closer, closer the farther I drive away  
I'm getting colder, colder the longer I stay  
Don't know how much time I got to spend right here  
I've been avoiding but it's time to face my fear, right here  
Looks like this episode should end  
And I'll miss my friends  
I'm distracted by this ambient night, memories bite  
Sitting where the rain and pavement fight  
I never meant to make the onion cry, but I got to see the tide  
To make me whole again inside  
I'm getting closer, closer the farther I drive away  
I'm giving colder shoulders the longer I stay  
Feels like this episode should end  
Did you know I've never seen the ocean  
In the midst of all this windy commotion  
Pack our bags, bust to horizon  
Won't stop till I see the sun rising  
Looking in to darkest oblivion  
Might help humble jaded opinion  
What'll come will come of this mission  
No guarantee to hinder depression  
When I leave I won't make a sound  
Make sure no one's around  
Where am I headed? I'm headed westward bound  
I can't breathe this Midwest air tonight...  
Feels like this masquerade should end  
And I'll miss my friends  
I need more time to spend  
With my friends