

Cranford Ave

Miles Away

Memories way back when
I thought I had it all
Constant battles going on inside
Always getting caught up in before
Demons they stay hidden
But they come creeping back
When I'm walking ahead and I feel content
Just backtrack
Push self destruct when we had enough
Brings me right back
To the place that I know
Where I call home sits empty
To the place I know
The only place so empty
A witness to my life in a third person view
A witness to my life I just can't take control
Retrace my steps year after year
Feel it in my soul I'm not content
Push rewind hit repeat
Alarm clocks ring and it's groundhog day
I just can't figure out my wrong turns
Lost in maps that represent my life
It's dragging on, dragging on
I'm losing grip
Dragging on, dragging on
I've lost my hold
Sanctuary of dead ends
That's where I'll be
Sanctuary of dead ends that's where I...