

Separation Anxiety

Miles Away

Words written in stone or so I thought
Stupid of me to think you'd carry the weight
Not sorry for placing bets, just this once the odds seemed good
For a west coast boy, no heart on sleeve
Trainwreck body and the scars to prove
Reading notes returned to sender and three years later

Mixing drinks down memory lane
Got the taste for lost romance, I need more
Monday through Sunday, dawn 'til dusk
The hangover of us, dead and gone
Crossing out itineraries, Sydney nights and long haul fights
The hardest part, b.i.l.y., left behind

Forever lost, we'll be forever lost
Forever lost and now those days are gone

And the pressure keeps building all around
Knocks my feet of the ground, it's like I've been here before
And the pressure still building around
When my head hits the ground, she kept my head in the clouds

Forever lost, we'll be forever lost
Forever lost and now those days are gone