

# I Couldn't Wait to Leave 6 Months Ago

Neck Deep

From up here this town don't look so bad,  
I'm looking down at this place I hate and at least for a second  
it seems okay,  
But I'm not getting over it,  
Getting used to it,  
It's been so long since everything seemed to fit ,  
And it's not a case of being scared or undeserving,  
I'm just questioning the purpose of leaving what I thought was  
pulling me down.

But I'll bite my tongue and grit my teeth.

I'll leave my heart where I leave my home,  
I never thought that I'd be on my own,  
I never knew that I had this in me,  
I kinda think it came all too quickly.

But I know that growing up's a part of growing up,  
So I guess I'll just face the facts and throw my bags up on thi  
s broken back.  
I'll learn from my mistakes and find a place where I can breath  
e.  
Somewhere that I can breathe.

I'll miss the smell of the rain on my road,  
The dirty streets of the town I call home,  
My friends that kept me from feeling alone,  
And the broken promises you made that forced me to grow.  
And I'll miss the paths I've walked a thousand times,  
The mistakes that I made, the lessons learned from the nights  
That I spent with my friends in this town I resent,  
All 'cause this is the last of time that I'll spend around here  
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