

## Derailments in a Place of Our Own

of Montreal

So she's depressed  
And I am losing my mind  
It's so difficult now  
Yes, everything has changed  
As we struggle against an impossible current  
How can we make things light again  
How can we win

Is happiness even possible  
Don't say you don't believe anymore  
Don't say that you are lost to me now  
It's a free fucking world, you can go where you want  
How can we make things light again  
How can we win  
How can we make things light again  
How can we win

It's a mad free fucking world  
You can do what, go where you want  
Leave me, don't leave me alone  
Leave me, don't leave me alone  
It's a free fucking world, you can go where you want