

I Think I'm Moving Forward

Real Friends

When I get stopped by a train on my drive home
I don't let it get to me like the rest of the world
I smile and think about how much I've grown over this year
It gives me time to open my mind and know that...

I'm moving forward just like that train
I'm moving forward just like that train

On its own happiness won't get me over anything
Being broken opens my eyes, wide enough to see
I'm doing just fine without you
I hope that I'm fine without you

I've laid to rest the shit that was always out of my hands
I finally sent all my skeletons away
Like everything I couldn't fix and people I couldn't change
Konstantine always tore me apart and made me cry
Now I hear that song and know that...

I'm moving forward just like that train
I'm moving forward just like that...

On its own happiness won't get me over anything
Being broken opens my eyes, wide enough to see
I'm doing just fine without you
I hope that I'm fine

Happiness, won't get me over this
Happiness, won't get me over anything, over anything
Being broken opens my eyes, wide enough to see