

I wonder why I stay  
After all I told myself  
To lift above the clouds  
It seems they're gone as well  
I don't know where to go  
Or if I should go anyway

And I'm standing still  
But I don't know  
If you're still there

It's not mine, no it's not mine  
I can't put it down  
I don't want to drag this bag around

I might lose sleep  
Standing right in front of you  
You're not far away from me  
Are you far away?

You're not far away from me  
Are you far away?

It's not mine, no it's not mine  
I can't put it down  
I don't want to drag this bag around

It's not mine, no it's not mine  
I can't put it down  
I don't want to drag this bag around

Stand in the doorway  
Stand in the doorway  
Stand in the doorway

Slowly but surely  
Stand in the doorway

Stand in the doorway  
Stand in the doorway  
Stand in the doorway  
Stand in the doorway  
Stand in the doorway