

## Toronto

Silverstein

You know I have to go back to the place I hate the most  
Long ago it used to help me grow  
Always kept me feeling safe from coast to coast

Lock the gates at night and don't set my place  
I won't be back to see how the snow covers leaves  
I counted down the hours until I found a shortcut home to you  
But I'm just passing through  
Barely a guest, a stranger in my own home

I'm back in Toronto, but just until tomorrow  
That's when the bleeding stops again  
Put off all the feelings, forget all the meanings  
Just let it cycle through my head  
We're spinning again, the sinning is innocent  
Until we realize that we're back in Toronto once again

You kicked and screamed until you met your defeat  
And slammed the door behind me, where you stood for weeks  
I spent all night pretending I was alright  
I justified, I planned, but I know deep inside  
I can't withstand temptation by your hand

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Back home, Liberty, cutting through the park  
I see everything has changed except for me  
This place is called home but I've never been so scared  
To face the cold, breathe in the truth from the air  
This place is called home, but from Kensington to Dee's  
Everything I pass it plants a seed  
And it takes me back to a time when all I had  
Was a cloud over my head, weights on my feet  
This place is called home but it's not where I will stay  
It's all temporary, I know I'll never move away  
But I know this city will always feel strange  
This city is a stranger to me