

He's Moving On

Smoke Fairies

Airmail letter from you
Came through my door like it already knew
That I'd been thinking of you
Just the night before under a january moon

He's moving on
He's moving on
Like the trains in the night
That run through these hills
Begging me to come
But for now I'm just sitting tight

Last night a billion stars
Flooded the sky when I walked back from the bar
I said I could be anywhere
If I let my mind wander
While staring up there

Winter is strange
The way it keeps you guessing
If you'll be alright
But he's moving on
He's moving on
And it's true I'm stuck here tonight

Someone went and knocked down
The house where dad grew up
To build a new part of town
He used to play in the creek
Now it's where you park your car
When there's no space in the street

We all move on
Just 'cause we have to
But we still get sad
'Cause we don't belong
Only in part
To the memories of good times we had