Don't Look Back

The Dear Hunter

I left my home but I lost my way. And I never stopped, no I never strayed. Cause I tricked myself into carrying on. But I was only doing what I thought that I should!

I won't look back, Don't look back.

I broke a miroeck of romance. To find myself in circumstance. Beyond control beyond context. She was only doing what she thought was best!

Don't look back, Don't look back, Don't look back.

But to fall in love, Could it ever be enough, Save the past from catching up, Not to risk what you have in line.

To give it away, cause the kind can be cruel, When the weight is all on you, To move to the tight, To move to the left, To do what you think is best.

Don't look back, Don't look back.