

Let Go/Trashed Floors

Tigers Jaw

I felt alive for the first time in years
The night I destroyed what was keeping me here
Ours were the hands that broke the chain with nothing to gain

For kids who hate each other, this is a good place to live
A clean stove and wood floors
A place that I would call home

And up my stairs I could tell that you're bored
Let go trashed floors, I wish I never came home

Pay my respects to last summer
"no pictures in the car"
If I'm living in the past I'm not living