

Effigy, Moving Away

everytime I go out my door, changes
in this town, too much to ignore - moving away.
friends that die, shops that close, years go by
right under my nose - moving away
I'm never coming back
I hope you're thinking of me, but it's so far-fetched
I'm just the places I've been to, but I've been nowhere yet
I'm not nostalgic, I just want to complain
a house is not a home unless it stays the same - moving away
It's the air, it's the light, it's the loss of pride
Remembering the times, you died inside - moving away
I hope you're thinking of me, but it's so far-fetched
I'm just the places I've been to, but I've been nowhere yet
I'm slowly fading, under - I'm moving away
Moving away