

# No, Really, Go

Let me make this clear  
It doesn't matter why I came here  
For the city, for the music, or for you  
The only thing that matters is that  
When you are not here  
The city's empty and the music's out of tune

I hope you still feel  
The same when you get back  
I hope I still remember how you felt before you left  
Could you come back as someone else  
And would I ever know?  
Or am I the one who changes when you go?

When you go  
When you go  
Or am I the one who changes when you go?

I've been traveling myself  
Alone with no one else  
Half a world away from where I call my home  
But nothing looks the same  
Without you there to see it with me  
I need your eyes in addition to my own

When you go  
When you go  
Or am I the one who changes when you go?