

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?