

# Spill Canvas, Still Walking After You

This portrays a striking resemblance to incidents that I've, I've endured before.

And you walk away you take everything you own for granted.  
And you take everything you own for granted.  
Although everything I said was just a picture in my head.  
I think we can make it.  
Although everything I said was just a picture in my head.  
I think we can make it.

And this looks exactly like something that's happen to me before.  
And the letters you've written will never get here.

And when you walk away you take everything you own for granted.  
And you take everything you own for granted.  
Although everything I said was just a picture in my head.  
I think we can make it.  
Although everything I said was just a picture in my head.  
I think we can make it.

I'm burning up  
My face is flushed  
Ohh my fever is rising.

I'm burning up  
My face is flushed  
My fever is rising.

Muscles weaken, and I'm leaping at opportunities to touch you.  
And it's becoming blaringly obvious that I'm still walking after you,  
I'm still walking after you.  
I'm still walking after you.  
I'm still walking after you.  
I'm still walking after you.  
I'm still walking after you.  
Walking after you.  
I'm still walking after you.  
I'm still walking after you.  
I'm still walking after you.  
After you, after you.