

Afterhours, Andrea's Birthday

Seek and you shall find
Follow you are blind
Temporary so contrary
Someone lost your mind

But I am living on again

Tear up, is it so
That there is no place that's left to go
I only feel this lonely
Someone's lost you're mine

And I am leavin home
I am leaving home to stay

I am living on
I am living on
I am living on