

Cave Painting, Leaf

There's no point in holding on to the things we do
It will bring us down
It will break us down

We could take the long way back down the avenue
And you feel so cold
You feel so calm

You are not alone in all that you're going through
With this distance now, this broken ground
We could back in the streets we knew
But I don't know how, I don't know how

Where do we all go?

I can hardly have some thoughts when the snow is new
Cause the distance's cold
Cause you are!
You can take the long way back on the avenue
And you feel so cold
You feel so cold