

# Finch, New Beginnings

Hand-me downs and photographs spread across the floor  
A broken record spins in circles, she can't listen anymore  
She's turned around a thousand times; she set that bridge afire  
But did you wanna listen?  
You took the world with you, so what is left for me?  
I called you on the phone again, just the other day  
It sounds to me you've found your place and everything is great  
But did you wanna listen?  
You took the world with you, so what is left for me?  
I've tried so hard to figure out why  
No explanation keeps me waiting  
That's fine because I know that you won't forget  
Even if the story is over