

# Kalan Porter, Out Of My Head

Nothin talks to me like places where we laughed together  
Those marking stones  
Feels like years have dragged by  
Locked into one brutal winter  
Snow drifts have grown on our way home  
Well the sun's shining  
And I feel like hiding  
'Cause I can't get the good times out of my head  
And I'm not complaining  
But I wish it were raining  
'Cause I can't get the good times out of my head  
Everywhere I go, my footsteps fall into your shadow  
Sunlight and moon  
For one last time I swore off  
Thinking how it might have turned out  
But I still do think about you  
Well the sun's shining  
And I feel like hiding  
'Cause I can't get the good times out of my head  
There's nothing I can do  
There's nothing I can do  
It's all I have left of you  
Well the sun's shining  
And I feel like hiding  
'Cause I can't get the good times out of my head  
Well I keep waiting  
For my thoughts to be fading  
'Cause I can't get the good times out of my head  
There's nothing I can do  
It's all I have left of you