Kira Kosarin, goodbye & thank u

there's a chalkboard in the kitchen full of names of people I don't know anymore there's sink of dirty dishes and a picture frame in pieces in a drawer and boxes on the floor... (yeah)

if these walls could talk they'd tell you how I learned to fall and get back up feels like too much and just enough, so

goodbye to the balcony i had that awful kiss goodbye to the purple walls I never thought i'd miss to the years and broken mirrors that have seen my faces change, well it might be time we go our separate ways... so I say goodbye & thank u goodbye & thank u

to the place that I burned dinners, to the stack of empty letters in the corner... to the nights around the table and the nights I can't really remember at all (yeah)

if these walls could talk they'd tell you how i learned to fall back in love feels like I hear the stories all at once...

goodbye to the balcony i had that awful kiss goodbye to the purple walls I never thought i'd miss to the years and broken mirrors that have seen my faces change, well it might be time we go our separate ways... so I say goodbye & thank u goodbye & thank u i cried and i grew i tried my way through goodbye & thank u

goodbye to the life i made inside this empty space goodbye to the memories i never thought i'd make to the years and broken mirrors that have seen my faces change, guess I knew this day would come but it's still strange...

goodbye & thank u goodbye & thank u goodbye.