

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.