

Pompeii, The State

Did you ever know that you were a map to me?
You kept me on track and i was in the right place.
You got folded up when i thought i knew the way
and you flew out the window when i rolled it down.

Every scenic spot you led me to, produced a view you just can't buy.
Now, i miss curving peaks of collar bone, drifting down the current in your eyes.

I carry my luggage along with my baggage too.
Aimless and wandering on a dusty road.
it feels a little bit rusty, it feels hardly used.
cause i abandoned that road when i met you.

So, please come back and pick me up
the state you left me in has left me stuck
and it's nothing like those states before
with you i could have stayed forever more.

Excuse me sir, i need direction
i've been circling for days and still
every road looks just the same.

I don't know for sure,
it's best you keep moving on
don't stay in the same place long if you hope to find home.