

# Spitalfield, Leaving Home

You smile like I'm insane  
With my feet on the ground and my head in the clouds  
Will you think of me the same?  
When I'm off on my own and away for the whole summer  
Things aren't the same  
Don't wait up for me tonight  
I've packed up, I've moved out  
Our dreams aren't the same  
Don't wait up for me tonight  
Not simple, yet so plain  
Have I shown you my plans?  
Have I met your demands?  
Am I playing the wrong game?  
Would you tell me to stop if I drifted away?  
Would you tell me not to stay?  
Things aren't the same  
Don't wait up for me tonight  
I've packed up, I've moved out  
Our dreams aren't the same  
Don't wait up for me tonight  
Can't you seen how easily we'd die out here?  
Without you  
You're not a machine  
Don't act like you don't even care  
Don't act like you, talk like you, or pretend like you  
Just tell me you do