

# Subb, In The Way

Suitcase and memories  
A faded picture of what we had  
Hard days would pass by  
They came by but never left (us)  
I need some patience,  
A straight wire, a padded scene  
I need a new sense  
The doorframe is closing in

Now i'm clutching to what i have (now i'm clutching to what i had...)  
A parcel of dignity and a shred of advice to take  
I guess i'm moving on, i guess i'm saving face  
I guess the pain is in the way

The pain is in the way...

I guess i'm moving on, i guess i'm saving face  
I guess i'm moving on...