# 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...