

The Scene Aesthetic, Alvin Maker's Greensong

Fighting to keep this alive
Constantly fighting to keep myself going
Dear friend, I haven't the slightest desire
To help keep you going
Keep to myself all the time
(Kid it's better that way)
Try to avoid all the lines
(But I can't have you stay)
And the things that they say
Fighting to keep this alive
(Kid it's better that way)
Constantly fighting to keep myself going
(But I can't have you stay)
Please don't run from your problems
You can't keep running, there's no place to go
As you escape from your life
This house becomes hollow
And all we can do is just wait
Sit here and wait for this train to arrive
I've got my bags packed and I've said my goodbyes
Constantly giving into these moments
That just bring me down
Just bring me close enough to stay around, to stay around
Keeping to yourself is no way to live your life
You can't fight what's coming
And all that you can do is sit back and realize, we'll be there
Cause you keep waiting for someone to save you
Embrace you and take you away, far away
Take you so far from this place
Running away, so far away
Running away, so far away
I can't stay, I can't stay with you here
I can't stay, I can't stay with you here
As you escape from your life
This house becomes hollow
And all we can do is just wait
Sit here and wait for this train to arrive
I've got my bags packed and I've said my goodbyes
Constantly giving into these moments
That just bring me down
Just bring me close enough to stay around, to stay around
But I won't stay around