

These Streets

Frankmusik

These streets

Today

I saw another place I can cross off my list

A place I still remember where we used to kiss

Now it can join the buses and planes and the trains

In the garbage heap of memories at the back of my brain

And yeah we used to travel every weekend we could

I thought it was for us but how I misunderstood

You were only running from your past five years

On a break up so severe you never got to the tears

And oh is this really what you wanted

Now your past is only haunting

What you're supposed to have with me I got these streets

Doesn't matter where I'm going

I got these streets

Walk away from what I'm knowing

I got these streets

Walls that never see me crying

Strangers pass by

Where you were once there by my side You would be the driver while the passenger seat

Was filled with just a man you never wanted to meet

And my mother even told me that you weren't so discrete

And we had to face our demons on our own terms you see

I suppose I should be thankful or even be glad

That I helped you find a place at least that wasn't so sad

But now I'm just a moment where you'll look back and smile

So I'll look to my speedo and count every mile And oh is this really what you wanted

Now your past is only haunting

What you're supposed to have with me

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