

# This Is Not a Song

## Islands

If Penny roams away, I will have lost everything,  
In many subtle ways, I already don't have anything,  
I hate to watch you go, oh,  
Nick, if you ever learn, it never shows, And this is not a song,  
So why do I find it so hard to move on,  
Feels a crime to be crying for this long, In upper atmosphere my head comes loose,  
And in the free fall I can feel the blues,  
I hate to watch you go, oh,  
Nick, if you ever learn, it never shows, If this is just a song,  
Then why do I find it so hard to move on,  
Feels a crime to be crying for this long

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