Indiana

Witness 45 & Poonyk

I?m glad I never lived next to the water So I could never get used to the beach And I?m glad I never grew up on a mountain To figure out how high the world could reach I love the miles between me and the city Where I quietly imagine every street And I?m glad I?m only picturing the moment I?m glad she never fell in love with me For some the world?s a treasure to discover And your scenery should never stay the same And they?re trading in their dreams for explanations All in an attempt to entertain But I love the miles between me and the city Where I quietly imagine every street And I?m glad I?m only picturing the moment

I?m glad she never fell in love with me The trick of love is to never let it find you It?s easy to get over missing out I know the 'Hows' and 'Whens' But now and then she?s all I think about I wonder how it feels to be famous But wonder is as far as I will go 'Cause I?d probably lose myself in all the pictures And end up being someone I don?t know So it?s probably best I stay in Indiana Just dreaming of the world as it should be Where every day is a battle to convince myself I?m glad she never fell in love with me

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