

How I Go

Yellowcard

I could tell you the wildest of tales
My friend, the giant and traveling sales
Tell you all the times that I failed
The years all behind me the stories exhaled And I'm drying out
Crying out
This isn't how I go I could tell you of a man not so tall
Who said life's a circus and so we are small
Tell you of a girl that I saw
I froze in the moment and she changed it all And I'm drying out, crying out
This isn't how I go
Hurry now, lay me down
And let these waters flow, flow Son, I am not everything
You thought that I would be
But every story I have told
Is part of me You keep the air in my lungs
Floating along as a melody comes
And my heart beats like Timpani drums
Keeping the time while a symphony strums And I'm drying out, crying out
This isn't how I go
Hurry now, lay me down
And let these waters flow, flow
Let it flow, let it flow Son, I am not everything
You thought that I would be
But every story I have told
Is part of me Son, I leave you now
But you have so much more to do
And every story I have told
Is part of you

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>