In On A Whim

Matt Wertz

I flew in a whim
These wings won't take me home
New eyes for my blind
I've found a home in a place
Far from my own
But all good things come to an end
But still I don't want to leave this place yet
It's just so funny as I look back on this year
Because I haven't even left here
An I miss your face
Standing right beside me
Pull me in with your embrace
How fast the time burns
When you're trying to hold on

And how slowly it slips away
When you're not
So tell me again
How this friendship has to be
I'll try and understand now
Some patience and well see
Because I haven't even left here
Still I miss your face
Standing right beside me
Pull me in with your embrace

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