

Move Along

The All-American Rejects

They've been carving your name out in stone.
Building stairways to lead you home.
Though there's room up above, I can tell you my love
That I won't let you go.

There's a place in my heart where my courage is kept,
And I'm keeping it there till my mind is at rest.
It's the one bit of power that I still have left in me?

Now this room is like a cage,
I've been stuck in here for days.
Searching deep inside my mind,
Just to find a better place.
And I'm waiting for you
To pick up the pieces and move along

There's a place on a street, in a town that I know,
Where the earth doesn't move and the grass doesn't grow.
There's a chill in the air that goes straight to your bones.
I've got my hands in the ground and I'm digging you up.

Now this room is like a cage,
I've been stuck in here for days.
Searching deep inside my mind,
Just to find a better place.
And I'm waiting for you
To pick up the pieces and move along

When all colour starts to fade
And the cage begins to break
I give my body to the skies,
Now I'm standing at the gates.
And I'm waiting for you
To pick up the pieces and move along.

Now this room is like a cage,
I've been stuck in here for days.
Searching deep inside my mind,
Just to find a better place.
And I'm waiting for you

To pick up the pieces and move along

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