

Somewhere Else

Mesita

living life in three-month-long stories
moving on from one to the next
when you think you finally know me
i have become somebody else need to leave behind this worry
just can't seem to rest my head
when i think i'm finally settled
i am headed out somewhere else living life in three month-long stories
wanderlust has taken hold
still young, i see a world wide open
still need to find somebody else
need to leave behind this worry
just can't seem to rest my head
when i think i'm finally settled
i am headed out somewhere else
abandon when abandoned
so you leave before you are left
i've never really known who i am hope these days will have some meaning someday
but for now i'm just a stray with a suitcase

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>