

Holiday Parade

"The Truth"

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It's haunting to think that,
It was less than perfect.
It's haunting to look back
And still feel like you don't know the whole me.
You showed me, the let you live and grow me.
The hold and let me go me.

It's about time I let you know,
It's about time I let you go.
And if you want the truth,
I don't wanna spend my days
Getting dizzy chasing after you
And you're yesterday's news
I'd hate to take that fire from you,
You're the broken rope, that I hold onto

It's haunting to think that,
In a couple years you'll come back.
I flinch and I react,
You could have left a fucking note.
A strong shout, I scream out,
What's obviously about,
A broken boy and his doubt.

It's about time I let you know,
It's about time I let you go.
And if you want the truth,
I don't wanna spend my days
Getting dizzy chasing after you
And you're yesterday's news
I'd hate to take that fire from you,
You're the broken rope, that I hold onto
That I hold onto

I keep my whole hart so wide open poured.
Head toward my new life as I shut the door behind me.
Pick the pieces right up off the floor.
To fall again I promise just once more, honestly

And if you want the truth,
I don't wanna spend my days

Getting dizzy chasing after you
And you're yesterday's news
I'd hate to take that fire from you,
You're the broken rope, that I hold onto
That I hold onto.

We were a train baby you wrapped me up
I'd do it again in just one second

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