

Howards Alias "Bury It"

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1, 2, 3, 4.

I wish things never changed, and feelings always
stayed the same.

I wish a key to the truth was found in every door.

I wish we knew when it was time to suffer this again,
That way we'd be prepared for all things in our way.

We'd move on, move on.

Moved away from this on a whim to bury it
Once and for all, as the height of worrying.
All that I can be came and went like summer did,
We all but missed the sun, come tumbling down.

The sense of this loneliness ties our feet against the
ground,

In a way that only we could be subjected to.

We'll try to bury it, try to go against the grain,
If only loneliness could feature part of you.

We'd move on, move on.

Moved away from this on a whim to bury it
Once and for all, as the height of worrying.
All that I can be came and went like summer did,
We all but missed the sun, come tumbling down.

On a whim to bury it
Once and for all, as the height of worrying.
All that I can be came and went like summer did,
We all but missed the sun, come tumbling down.

Down, down, down, down, down. Down!

Oh, move on, move on.

We'd move on, move on.

We'd move on, move on.

Moved away from this on a whim to bury it
Once and for all, as the height of worrying.
All that I can be came and went like summer did,

We all but missed the sun, come tumbling down.

Moved away from this on a whim to bury it
Once and for all, as the height of worrying.
All that I can be came and went like summer did,
We all but missed the sun, come tumbling, come
tumbling down.

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