

Left Behind

Orla Gartland

Alright, let's go

I'm clinging onto you so tight, I know it hurts just a little
You say, "We will be alright", but I have my doubts
But it's better to be holding you while you pass through
Than not holding you at all
An elephant is in the room
Don't look, and don't try to feed it
You always want me on your terms
You can't have your cake and eat it

I don't want you to go without me
But when you do, won't you put yourself in my shoes?
'Cause I know this feeling
I'm so tired of being left behind

Left behind
Left behind
Everytime

Awake, in bed, in my own head, one day rolls into another
You look like you've been having fun, at least that's what I told my mother
Maybe it's better to not have someone at all
Then no one else can let you down when they forget to call
And I keep having this weird dream where you're going off to war
And I'm just left there in the kitchen, staring at the door
I think I'm done with this
'Cause if you've got no one, at least you've got no one to miss

Is it better to be holdin' you while you pass through
Or not holdin' you at all?

I don't want you to go without me
But when you do, won't you put yourself in my shoes?
Because I know this feeling, I'm so tired of dreamin'
That you're not leavin'
Oh, I'm so tired of being left behind

Left behind
Left behind
Everytime
Left behind