

# Cave Painting, Leaf

There's no point in holding on to the things we do  
It will bring us down  
It will break us down

We could take the long way back down the avenue  
And you feel so cold  
You feel so calm

You are not alone in all that you're going through  
With this distance now, this broken ground  
We could back in the streets we knew  
But I don't know how, I don't know how

Where do we all go?

I can hardly have some thoughts when the snow is new  
Cause the distance's cold  
Cause you are!  
You can take the long way back on the avenue  
And you feel so cold  
You feel so cold