

MAC MILLER, Right

it's been a while without your face
but I saw your picture on the wall the other day
too much distance
too much space
you need to come
back
home
and run along

i am waiting for the light to change
you ask me how I've been
I am good, I can't complain
times get harder
things get strange
all
I know
I don't want you gone

and no it hasn't been easy lately
but you don't want to leave me
and you know I hate to keep you waiting
but when it's right there, it's right