

*Only Anthem*

# THE LAST PLACE I'LL CALL HOME



## THE LAST PLACE I'LL CALL HOME - THE STORY

I DON'T REMEMBER THE EXACT MOMENT IT STARTED TO FEEL LIKE I WAS ALREADY LEAVING, ONLY THAT THE HOUSE CHANGED BEFORE ANYTHING WAS SAID OUT LOUD. THE LIGHT CAME IN DIFFERENTLY, LIKE IT WAS PASSING THROUGH A MEMORY INSTEAD OF A WINDOW. I BEGAN TOUCHING THINGS AS I MOVED THROUGH THE ROOMS. DOORFRAMES. COUNTERS. THE BACK OF A CHAIR. NOT BECAUSE I NEEDED THEM, BUT BECAUSE I NEEDED PROOF THEY WERE STILL THERE. PROOF THAT I HAD BEEN HERE TOO.

YOU WERE STILL IN THE HOUSE WITH ME THEN, BUT NOT IN THE WAY THAT MATTERED. OUR CONVERSATIONS THINNED OUT. SILENCE TOOK UP MORE SPACE THAN WORDS EVER HAD. EVERY SMALL SOUND FELT HEAVIER, LIKE IT MIGHT BE THE LAST TIME IT HAPPENED THAT WAY. I KNEW YOU WERE LEAVING LONG BEFORE YOU LEFT. THE PLACE STARTED FEELING TEMPORARY WHILE WE WERE STILL CALLING IT HOME.

TIME DIDN'T BEHAVE AFTER THAT. DAYS OVERLAPPED. ARGUMENTS REPLAYED THEMSELVES INSIDE MOMENTS THAT HADN'T HAPPENED YET. TENDER MEMORIES SHOWED UP IN THE WRONG ORDER. I'D WALK DOWN THE SAME HALLWAY AND FEEL LIKE I'D ALREADY DONE IT HOURS AGO, OR YEARS AGO, OR NOT AT ALL. I KEPT TRYING TO FIND THE MOMENT WHERE EVERYTHING

BROKE, BUT IT NEVER ARRIVED CLEANLY. IT FRACTURED SLOWLY, ACROSS CONVERSATIONS THAT NEVER LINED UP, ACROSS VERSIONS OF US THAT EXISTED IN PARALLEL BUT NEVER QUITE MET.

EVENTUALLY, I WALKED OUT OF THE HOUSE AND INTO THE TOWN THAT RAISED ME. STREETS I KNEW BY HEART SUDDENLY FELT UNFAMILIAR, LIKE THEY WERE WATCHING ME INSTEAD OF HOLDING ME. EVERY PLACE CARRIED HISTORY I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH ANYMORE. I STOPPED AT THE EDGE OF TOWN AND LOOKED BACK. NOT BECAUSE I WANTED TO STAY, AND NOT BECAUSE I WANTED TO ESCAPE, BUT BECAUSE I NEEDED TO NAME IT. THIS WAS THE LAST PLACE I WOULD CALL HOME. NOT BECAUSE IT FAILED ME, BUT BECAUSE I COULDN'T LET IT KEEP DEFINING ME.

I SPENT A LONG TIME AFTER THAT TRYING TO TELL THE STORY DIFFERENTLY. WRITING IT. DELETING IT. SAYING IT OUT LOUD AND IMMEDIATELY TAKING IT BACK. I STOPPED ROMANTICIZING WHAT WE WERE AND STARTED ADMITTING WHAT I IGNORED. I SAW HOW OFTEN I CHOSE HOPE OVER EVIDENCE, HOW LONG I HELD ON BECAUSE LETTING GO FELT LIKE ERASING MYSELF. THE CLARITY DIDN'T BRING PEACE. IT BROUGHT WEIGHT. BUT IT WAS HONEST.

THEN THERE WAS THE NOTE. SIMPLE. HANDWRITTEN. "FOLLOW YOUR HEART." I READ IT IN SILENCE. AT FIRST, IT FELT LIKE PERMISSION. THEN IT FELT LIKE DISTANCE. I REALIZED YOU FOLLOWED YOURS OUT THE DOOR, AND LEFT ME TO INTERPRET THE MESSAGE ALONE. THAT WAS



WHEN THE PAIN STOPPED FEELING SHARP AND STARTED FEELING PERMANENT. LIKE SOMETHING THAT WOULD HUM BENEATH EVERYTHING ELSE I DID FROM THAT POINT ON.

I DRIFTED FOR A WHILE AFTER THAT. NOT BECAUSE I WAS SEARCHING FOR SOMEWHERE NEW, BUT BECAUSE STANDING STILL HURT TOO MUCH. WATER MADE SENSE TO ME THEN. MOVEMENT WITHOUT DESTINATION. SAILING NOT AS FREEDOM, BUT AS SURVIVAL. THE HORIZON NEVER GOT CLOSER, AND I STOPPED EXPECTING IT TO. I WASN'T LOST. I WAS SUSPENDED.

EVENTUALLY, I RETURNED TO SOLID GROUND. I DIDN'T FEEL HEALED. I DIDN'T FEEL WHOLE. I JUST FELT PRESENT. I STOPPED RUNNING. I STOPPED PRETENDING MOTION WAS THE SAME AS PROGRESS. STANDING STILL BECAME AN ACT OF RESISTANCE. THE WORLD STOPPED SWAYING.

FOR THE FIRST TIME IN A LONG TIME, I DIDN'T FEEL LIKE I WAS DISAPPEARING.

NOW I LIVE NEAR THE EDGE. NOT IN FEAR OF IT, BUT IN AWARENESS OF HOW CLOSE I CAME. THE DISTANCE IS INTENTIONAL. THE ISOLATION IS SURVIVABLE. I CARRY THE MEMORY, THE ECHO, THE PERMANENCE OF IT ALL, BUT IT NO LONGER PULLS ME FORWARD. I STAY WHERE I AM.

THIS WASN'T THE HOME I WANTED. IT'S THE LAST PLACE I STAYED LONG ENOUGH TO ENDURE.

# TRACKLIST:

1. "WHEN YOU LEAVE, HERE"
  2. "BROKEN TIMELINES"
  3. "THE LAST PLACE I'LL CALL HOME"
  4. "BALLAD #1 - THE STORY"
  5. "BALLAD #2 - THE NOTE"
  6. "SOMEWHERE AT SAIL PT. 4"
  7. "STANDING ON THE GROUND"
  8. "LIVING AT MOAT CLIFF"
- 

## WHEN YOU LEAVE, HERE

WHEN YOU LEAVE, HERE

LEFT ON A LETTER,  
RIGHT ON THE KITCHEN COUNTER  
THE HALLWAYS EMPTIER  
MISSING THE SOUNDS OF YOUR LAUGHTER

I'LL CHASE THOSE MOMENTS FOR MANY DAYS AFTER  
AND I'LL HIDE FROM THE SILENCE THAT FOLLOWS ME

WHEN THE TIME COMES  
AND YOU'RE GONE  
JUST KNOW THE STRENGTH YOU'VE GIVEN ME

WHEN THE TIME COMES  
AND YOU'RE GONE  
I'LL LOOK AFTER YOUR SHADOWS FOLLOWING ME

LEFT ON A LETTER,  
RIGHT ON THE TABLE  
YOUR WORDS MADE ME BETTER

YET I STILL LOOK FOR YOU

I'LL CHOOSE TO BUY THE FABLE  
AND FIND THE ENDING YOU DESERVE

WHEN THE TIME COMES  
AND YOU'RE GONE  
JUST KNOW I'LL CARRY YOUR WEIGHT

WHEN THE TIME COMES  
AND YOU'RE GONE  
I'LL LOOK AFTER YOUR SHADOWS FOLLOWING ME

WHEN YOU LEAVE, HERE  
YOUR LOVE IS DEAR

## BROKEN TIMELINES

IT'S MOMENTS LIKE THESE WHERE WORDS FALL APART  
WHERE MEMORIES FRACTURE INTO WHERE THIS ALL  
STARTS  
KITCHEN, MONDAY NIGHT  
YOU PULLED OUT THE BOXES, SAID IT WAS TIME FOR  
ME TO GO

SAID THERE WAS NO COMING BACK FROM THIS  
LIKE IT WAS ALREADY DECIDED

AND I STOOD THERE COUNTING BREATHS  
TRYING NOT TO MAKE IT WORSE  
TRYING TO BELIEVE THIS WASN'T PERMANENT


AND THIS IS THE WORST WEEK, THE WORST WEEK,  
THE WORST WEEK OF MY LIFE  
I CAN'T WAIT TO GET THE HELL, TO GET THE HELL, GET  
THE HELL OUT OF HERE  
EVERY DAY FEELS HEAVIER THAN THE LAST  
EVERY NIGHT JUST PROVES IT  
THIS IS THE WORST WEEK OF MY LIFE

TUESDAY NIGHT, FRONT PORCH  
I SAT THERE WAITING LIKE WAITING COULD CHANGE  
YOUR MIND  
LIKE THE DOOR MIGHT OPEN IF I STARED HARD ENOUGH  
MOMENTS LIKE THOSE WHERE WORLDS FALL APART  
WHERE YESTERDAY FEELS CLOSE ENOUGH TO TOUCH  
AND THE TEARS DON'T ASK PERMISSION

BEDROOM, SUNDAY MORNING  
I STARTED YELLING ABOUT HOW ALONE I FELT  
YOU SAID, WHAT LONELINESS HAVE I GIVEN YOU?  
AND I DIDN'T KNOW HOW TO ANSWER THAT

AND THIS IS THE WORST WEEK, THE WORST WEEK,  
THE WORST WEEK OF MY LIFE  
I CAN'T WAIT TO GET THE HELL, TO GET THE HELL, GET  
THE HELL OUT OF HERE  
YOU SAY THIS WILL PASS, YOU SAY I'LL BE FINE  
BUT I'M BREAKING IN REAL TIME  
THIS IS THE WORST WEEK OF MY LIFE

SATURDAY NIGHT, BATHROOM  
I SAT THERE CRYING ON THE FLOOR  
TRYING TO FEEL WHOLE



WHILE FEELING EMPTY  
TRYING TO REMEMBER WHO I WAS  
BEFORE THIS

THURSDAY AFTERNOON, BASEMENT  
BOXES STACKED LIKE PROOF  
THAT THIS REALLY HAPPENED


AND THIS WAS THE WORST WEEK, THE WORST WEEK,  
THE WORST WEEK OF MY LIFE  
I WANTED TO GET THE HELL, TO GET THE HELL, GET THE  
HELL OUT OF HERE  
BUT AS I PACK MY MEMORIES AWAY  
I FEEL MY HEART HESITATE  
LIKE IT WANTS TO STAY ONE LAST TIME

IT'S MOMENTS LIKE THESE WHERE HEARTS STOP  
BEATING  
WHERE MEMORIES GET HELD JUST A SECOND LONGER  
BEFORE YOU LET THEM GO

## THE LAST PLACE I'LL CALL HOME

I PICKED UP BECAUSE YOUR VOICE  
DIDN'T SOUND LIKE IT USUALLY DOES  
TOO QUIET FOR A BAD NIGHT  
TOO LOUD TO BLAME IT ON THE BUZZ  
YOU SAID THIS TOWN'S BEEN SHRINKING  
LIKE THE WALLS ALL LEARNED YOUR NAME  
I HEAR YOU PACKING EXITS  
BEFORE YOU SAY YOU'RE OKAY

THIS IS THE LAST PLACE  
THE LAST PLACE  
THAT I'LL CALL HOME  
I'M NOT TRYING TO TRAP YOU  
I JUST DON'T WANT YOU GONE  
IF YOU'RE WALKING AWAY  
JUST DON'T DO IT ALONE  
THIS IS THE LAST PLACE  
THE LAST PLACE  
THAT I'LL CALL HOME



YOU STACK YOUR BLAME LIKE LUMBER  
TRYING TO FRAME A WAY OUT  
EVERY STREET YOU SWEAR BETRAYED YOU  
STILL KNOWS WHAT YOU'RE ABOUT  
I KNOW YOU HATE WHEN I SAY SLOW DOWN  
LIKE I'M KEEPING YOU ALONE  
BUT I'M SCARED YOU'RE BURNING BRIDGES  
JUST TO PROVE YOU'RE ON YOUR OWN

THIS IS THE LAST PLACE  
THE LAST PLACE  
THAT I'LL CALL HOME  
I'M NOT TRYING TO TRAP YOU  
I JUST DON'T WANT YOU GONE  
IF YOU'RE WALKING AWAY  
JUST DON'T DO IT ALONE  
THIS IS THE LAST PLACE  
THE LAST PLACE  
THAT I'LL CALL HOME


YOU SAY YOU'RE NOT YOUR FATHER  
AND I BELIEVE THAT'S TRUE  
BUT PAIN REPEATS IN PATTERNS

WHEN THERE'S NOTHING LEFT TO LOSE  
YOU TALK ABOUT LEAVING TOWN  
LIKE IT'S OXYGEN YOU'RE OWED  
I JUST DON'T WANT YOUR SILENCE  
TO BE COLDER THAN THE ROAD

I KNOW YOU'RE TIRED OF HEARING  
THAT RUNNING DOESN'T ERASE  
BUT I'VE WATCHED GOOD MEN DISAPPEAR  
TRYING TO OUTRUN THIS PLACE

THIS IS THE LAST PLACE  
THE LAST PLACE  
THAT I'LL CALL HOME  
I'M NOT TRYING TO TRAP YOU  
I JUST DON'T WANT YOU GONE  
IF YOU'RE WALKING AWAY  
JUST DON'T DO IT ALONE  
THIS IS THE LAST PLACE  
THE LAST PLACE  
THAT I'LL CALL HOME

I'VE BEEN ON THE FLOOR MYSELF  
WITH MY BACK AGAINST THE DOOR



THINKING LEAVING WAS THE ANSWER  
TIL I COULDN'T FEEL ANYMORE  
SO WHEN I SAY STAY BREATHING  
I'M NOT ASKING FOR CONTROL  
I JUST NEED YOU HERE TOMORROW  
THAT'S THE ONLY GOAL

IF YOU LEAVE THIS TOWN BEHIND YOU  
CALL ME WHEN YOU'RE CLOSE  
IF YOU'VE GOT NOTHING TO SAY  
LET THE SILENCE DO THE MOST  
YOU DON'T HAVE TO LOVE THIS PLACE  
YOU DON'T HAVE TO STAY ALONE  
JUST DON'T LET DISAPPEARING  
BE THE LAST PLACE YOU CALL HOME

## BALLAD #1 - THE STORY


I'VE BEEN LET GO, LET DOWN, CONSTANTLY  
DISAPPOINTED  
CONFUSED BY THE CONFUSION, EVERY ANSWER  
FEELING POINTED  
I'M SEARCHING FOR ANOTHER BATTLEGROUND

WHERE CAN I FIGHT NOW, WHERE DO I BLEED?  
WHAT DO I NEED?

SOURCES FLOWING, BUT I'M RUNNING DRY  
UN-RESOURCEFUL, WATCHING REASONS PASS ME BY  
I'M LOOKING THROUGH THE OTHER SIDE  
LIKE THERE'S SOMETHING THERE THAT STILL MIGHT  
BE MINE

I CAN'T RUN TO YOU, CAN'T WALK  
NEVER LEARN TO FOLLOW THROUGH  
ALL I HAD SLIPPED THROUGH MY HANDS  
NOW IT'S SAND, NOW IT'S YOU  
NOBODY WILL EVER SEE ME  
STANDING UNDER BORROWED LIGHT  
IF PRIDE WERE SUNSHINE, I'D BE LIGHTING UP  
THIS ROOM TONIGHT

GIVEN EVERYTHING I ONCE HAD  
TWO EMPTY HANDS, STILL OPEN WIDE  
WITHERING SAND FALLING SLOW  
LIKE TIME JUST WATCHING ME DECIDE  
NOTHING LEFT TO DISAPPOINT  
WHEN YOU'VE ALREADY LOST THE GROUND



EVERY PROMISE MAKES NO SOUND  
IN THE WORDS SHE SAID, SHE SAID IT PLAIN  
ALL THE THINGS THAT MATTERED NEVER STAYED  
I HELD THEM LIKE THEY'D NEVER FADE  
BUT TRUTH HAS WEIGHT, AND I GAVE WAY

I CAN'T RUN TO YOU, CAN'T WALK  
NEVER LEARN TO FOLLOW THROUGH  
ALL I HAD SLIPPED THROUGH MY HANDS  
NOW IT'S SAND, NOW IT'S YOU  
NOBODY WILL EVER SEE ME  
STANDING UNDER BORROWED LIGHT  
IF PRIDE WERE SUNSHINE, I'D BE LIGHTING UP  
THIS ROOM TONIGHT

HOW TRUE HELD THE SUN  
BY THE WEIGHT OF THE WORLD  
NO MAN COULD EVER ASK  
TO CARRY WHAT HE'S WORTH  
WHAT IS YOUR ONLY LIGHT FOR  
IF YOU LET ANOTHER TAKE IT AWAY?  
IF YOU HAND IT OFF, WATCH IT DIM  
AND STILL CALL IT FATE

I CAN'T RUN TO YOU, CAN'T WALK  
STILL I'M STANDING HERE SOMEHOW  
NOBODY WILL EVER SEE ME  
BUT I SEE ME NOW  
IF PRIDE WERE SUNSHINE  
I'D BE LIGHTING UP THIS ROOM  
AND I'D KEEP IT FOR MYSELF  
BEFORE I LOSE IT ALL TO YOU

FOR WHAT IS YOUR ONLY LIGHT GIVEN  
IF YOU'D LET ANOTHER TAKE IT AWAY?

## BALLAD #2 - THE NOTE

MY ANXIETY CAUGHT UP TO ME TODAY  
ASKED HOW YOU'VE BEEN DOING, SAID YOUR NAME  
I FELT UNSURE, MY DEPRESSION LEANED IN  
SAID REMIND THEM THAT YES, I'M STILL ALIVE, STILL  
HERE

OF COURSE YOU TOOK COURSE WITH THE ANCHOR  
LEARNING HOW TO BREATHE WITH BOTTOM FEEDERS  
I CAN'T BEAR KNOWING THE CROWDS YOU SINK INTO



NOW  
WHILE I'M STILL LEARNING HOW TO SURFACE

YOU TOLD ME TO STAY  
THEN YOU FLED, SAID STAY AWAY  
BUT THE NOTE YOU LEFT SAID FOLLOW YOUR HEART  
AND YOU TOOK IT  
YOU TOLD ME TO STAY  
LEFT ME STANDING IN PLACE  
EVERY WORD PULLED ME APART  
WHEN YOU TOOK IT

MY INTROSPECTION STOPPED TELLING ME TO WORK  
ON ME  
STARTED POINTING FINGERS THROUGH A CRACKED  
MIRROR

I TOLD THE BLIND MAN HE'D SEE YOUR TRUE COLORS  
FIRST  
BEFORE I EVER LEARNED HOW TO NAME MINE

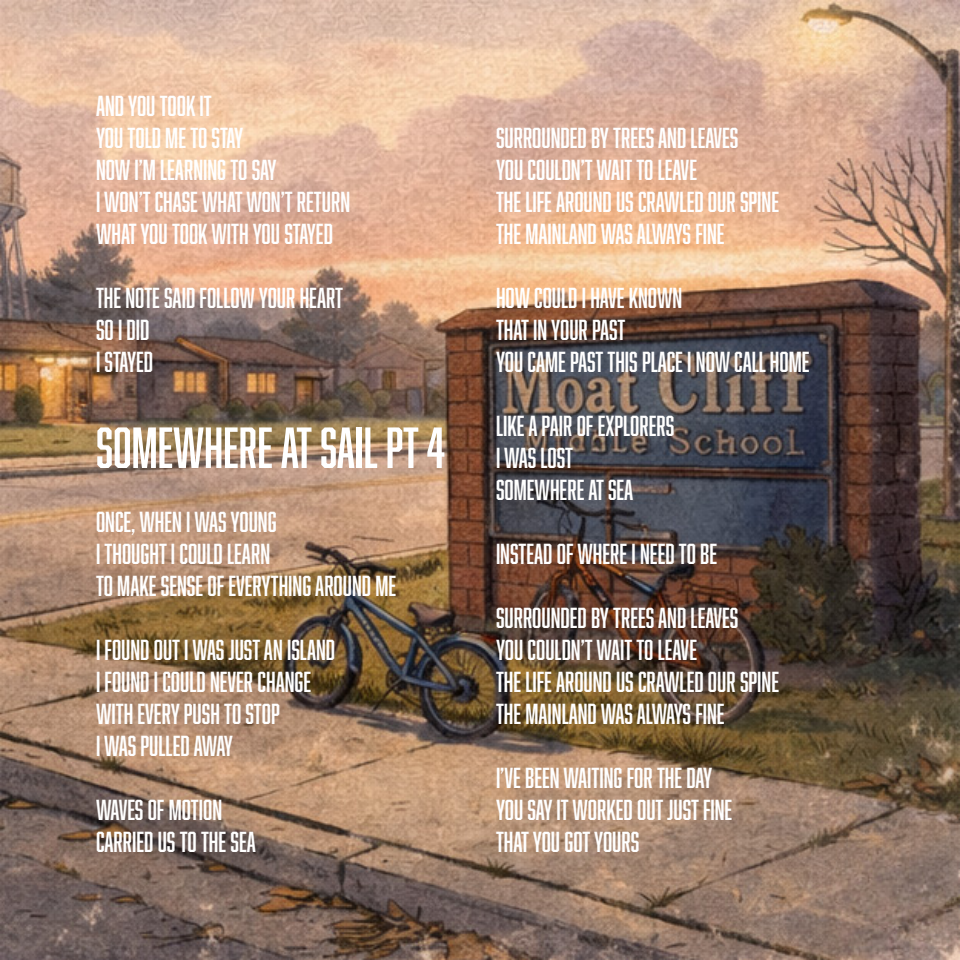
YOU FLOAT THROUGH SPIRIT AND SOUND  
NO SOLID GROUND BENEATH YOUR FEET  
YOU KEEP CIRCLING THE IDEA OF HOME  
BUT NEVER LAND LONG ENOUGH TO SLEEP

YOU TOLD ME TO STAY  
THEN YOU FLED, SAID STAY AWAY  
BUT THE NOTE YOU LEFT SAID FOLLOW YOUR HEART  
AND YOU TOOK IT  
YOU TOLD ME TO STAY  
LEFT ME FROZEN IN PLACE  
EVERY PROMISE FELL APART  
WHEN YOU TOOK IT

YOU SAID KEEP BOTH FEET ON THE GROUND  
(KEEP BOTH FEET ON THE GROUND)  
BUT YOU NEVER SHOWED ME WHERE  
YOU SAID KEEP BOTH FEET ON THE GROUND  
WHILE YOU DISAPPEARED INTO AIR

MY ANXIETY STILL ASKS ABOUT YOU  
MY DEPRESSION ALREADY KNOWS  
ONE WRITES THE NOTE  
THE OTHER LETS GO

YOU TOLD ME TO STAY  
THEN YOU FLED, SAID STAY AWAY  
BUT THE NOTE YOU LEFT SAID FOLLOW YOUR HEART



AND YOU TOOK IT  
YOU TOLD ME TO STAY  
NOW I'M LEARNING TO SAY  
I WON'T CHASE WHAT WON'T RETURN  
WHAT YOU TOOK WITH YOU STAYED

THE NOTE SAID FOLLOW YOUR HEART  
SO I DID  
I STAYED

## SOMEWHERE AT SAIL PT 4

ONCE, WHEN I WAS YOUNG  
I THOUGHT I COULD LEARN  
TO MAKE SENSE OF EVERYTHING AROUND ME

I FOUND OUT I WAS JUST AN ISLAND  
I FOUND I COULD NEVER CHANGE  
WITH EVERY PUSH TO STOP  
I WAS PULLED AWAY

WAVES OF MOTION  
CARRIED US TO THE SEA


SURROUNDED BY TREES AND LEAVES  
YOU COULDN'T WAIT TO LEAVE  
THE LIFE AROUND US CRAWLED OUR SPINE  
THE MAINLAND WAS ALWAYS FINE

HOW COULD I HAVE KNOWN  
THAT IN YOUR PAST  
YOU CAME PAST THIS PLACE I NOW CALL HOME  
LIKE A PAIR OF EXPLORERS  
I WAS LOST  
SOMEWHERE AT SEA

INSTEAD OF WHERE I NEED TO BE

SURROUNDED BY TREES AND LEAVES  
YOU COULDN'T WAIT TO LEAVE  
THE LIFE AROUND US CRAWLED OUR SPINE  
THE MAINLAND WAS ALWAYS FINE

I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR THE DAY  
YOU SAY IT WORKED OUT JUST FINE  
THAT YOU GOT YOURS



AND THAT I GOT MINE

WITHOUT MY COMPASS  
I'LL NEVER FIND MY WAY

SURROUNDED BY TREES AND LEAVES  
YOU COULDN'T WAIT TO LEAVE  
THE LIFE AROUND US CRAWLED OUR SPINE  
THE MAINLAND WAS ALWAYS FINE

SO I'LL KEEP NAVIGATING THE LAND  
IF YOU KEEP EXPLORING THE SEA  
JUST REMEMBER THESE WORDS  
AND REMEMBER ME

## STANDING ON THE GROUND

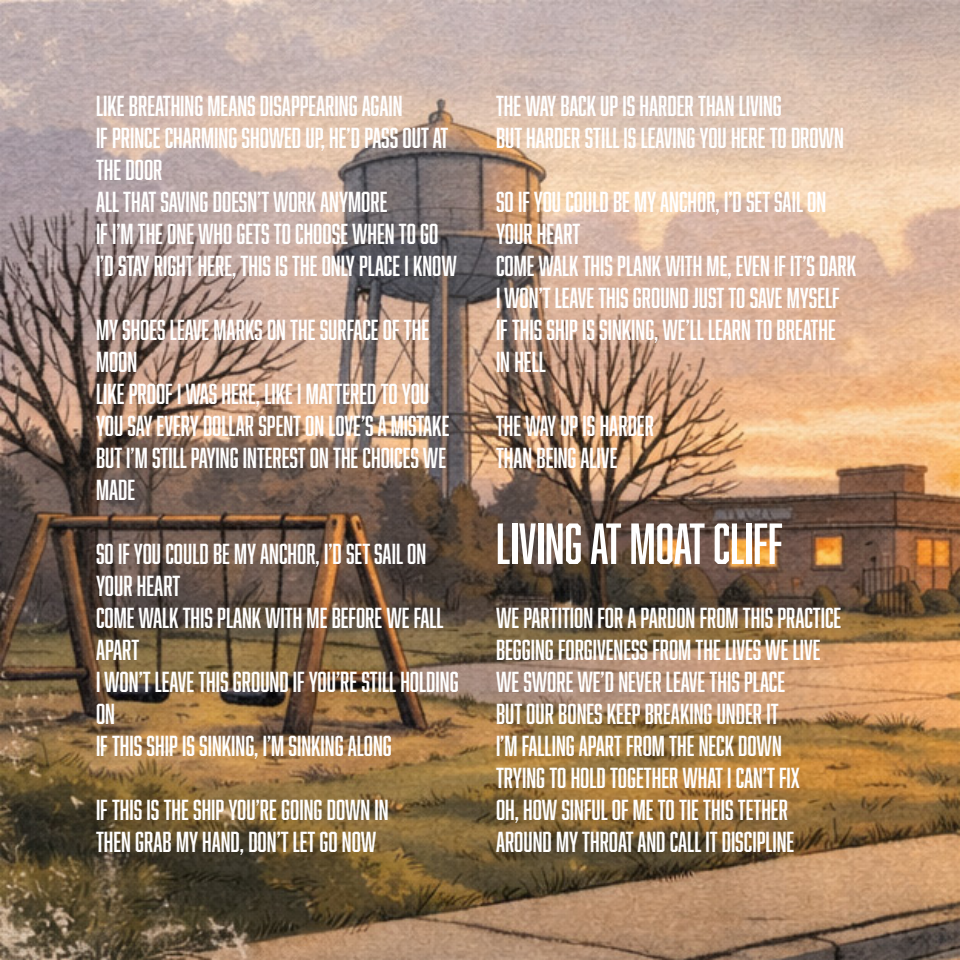
GRAVITY KEEPS DRAGGING ME OUT OF THIS PLACE  
YOU'RE THE ONLY THING I'VE GOT LEFT TO BRACE  
WHEN YOUR PALMS START SWEATING, DO YOU STILL  
BELIEVE  
YOU CAN MAKE IT OUT ALIVE, OR IS IT JUST FEAR  
TALKING THROUGH ME?

I KEEP SEARCHING THE CLOUDS FOR SOMETHING  
THAT'S SOUND  
BUT EVERYTHING'S BACKWARDS WHEN YOU'RE UPSIDE  
DOWN  
TRYING TO MAKE SENSE STAND UP ON ITS OWN  
WHILE YOU TELL ME I'M WASTING WHAT I'VE BEEN  
HOLDING

YOU'RE STANDING THERE  
WITH PIECES THAT DON'T CONNECT  
DIGGING THROUGH THE SAND  
LIKE SOMETHING'S STILL LEFT TO PROTECT

SO IF YOU COULD BE MY ANCHOR, I'D SET SAIL ON  
YOUR HEART  
COME WALK THIS PLANK WITH ME BEFORE WE FALL  
APART  
I WON'T LEAVE THIS GROUND IF YOU'RE STILL HOLDING  
ON  
IF THIS SHIP IS SINKING, I'M SINKING ALONG

YOU SAY THERE'S NOTHING HERE WORTH STAYING FOR  
LIKE LOVE'S JUST A COST YOU CAN'T AFFORD  
YOU TALK ABOUT LEAVING LIKE IT'S OXYGEN



LIKE BREATHING MEANS DISAPPEARING AGAIN  
IF PRINCE CHARMING SHOWED UP, HE'D PASS OUT AT  
THE DOOR  
ALL THAT SAVING DOESN'T WORK ANYMORE  
IF I'M THE ONE WHO GETS TO CHOOSE WHEN TO GO  
I'D STAY RIGHT HERE, THIS IS THE ONLY PLACE I KNOW  
MY SHOES LEAVE MARKS ON THE SURFACE OF THE  
MOON  
LIKE PROOF I WAS HERE, LIKE I MATTERED TO YOU  
YOU SAY EVERY DOLLAR SPENT ON LOVE'S A MISTAKE  
BUT I'M STILL PAYING INTEREST ON THE CHOICES WE  
MADE

SO IF YOU COULD BE MY ANCHOR, I'D SET SAIL ON  
YOUR HEART  
COME WALK THIS PLANK WITH ME BEFORE WE FALL  
APART  
I WON'T LEAVE THIS GROUND IF YOU'RE STILL HOLDING  
ON  
IF THIS SHIP IS SINKING, I'M SINKING ALONG

IF THIS IS THE SHIP YOU'RE GOING DOWN IN  
THEN GRAB MY HAND, DON'T LET GO NOW


THE WAY BACK UP IS HARDER THAN LIVING  
BUT HARDER STILL IS LEAVING YOU HERE TO DROWN

SO IF YOU COULD BE MY ANCHOR, I'D SET SAIL ON  
YOUR HEART  
COME WALK THIS PLANK WITH ME, EVEN IF IT'S DARK  
I WON'T LEAVE THIS GROUND JUST TO SAVE MYSELF  
IF THIS SHIP IS SINKING, WE'LL LEARN TO BREATHE  
IN HELL

THE WAY UP IS HARDER  
THAN BEING ALIVE

## LIVING AT MOAT CLIFF

WE PARTITION FOR A PARDON FROM THIS PRACTICE  
BEGGING FORGIVENESS FROM THE LIVES WE LIVE  
WE SWORE WE'D NEVER LEAVE THIS PLACE  
BUT OUR BONES KEEP BREAKING UNDER IT  
I'M FALLING APART FROM THE NECK DOWN  
TRYING TO HOLD TOGETHER WHAT I CAN'T FIX  
OH, HOW SINFUL OF ME TO TIE THIS TETHER  
AROUND MY THROAT AND CALL IT DISCIPLINE



I JUMPED BEFORE I LEARNED HOW TO LAND  
LOST MY COURAGE JUST TRYING TO STAND  
THESE DAYS KEEP ASKING MORE OF ME  
THAN I KNOW HOW TO GIVE

WE THOUGHT THAT WE COULD FLY  
HOW INSANE DID WE HAVE TO BE?  
THROUGH THESE EYES, I WISH I COULD SEE  
WHAT'S LEFT OF YOU IN ME  
I WAS NEVER BETTER OFF ON MY OWN  
I WAS NEVER BETTER OFF ALONE

I'M LEAVING WITH MY CONSCIENCE DRAGGING BEHIND  
EVERY STEP FEELS HEAVIER THAN THE LAST  
I SEE NOW WHY WE DRINK FROM THESE WATERS  
ANYTHING TO MAKE THE MOMENT LAST  
IT FELT GLORIOUS TASTING EVERY WORD I SAID  
BEFORE I KNEW WHAT ANY OF IT MEANT  
I SPOKE LIKE TRUTH WAS HARMLESS THEN  
LIKE IT WOULDN'T CIRCLE BACK AGAIN

I KEEP STANDING TOO CLOSE TO THE EDGE  
CONVINCING MYSELF IT'S CONTROL INSTEAD

BUT EVERY PART OF ME KNOWS  
I DON'T TRUST MYSELF HERE

WE THOUGHT THAT WE COULD FLY  
HOW INSANE DID WE HAVE TO BE?  
THROUGH THESE EYES, I WISH I COULD SEE  
WHAT'S LEFT OF YOU IN ME  
I WAS NEVER BETTER OFF ON MY OWN  
I WAS NEVER BETTER OFF ALONE

I FEED OFF THESE WATERS  
JUST TO FEEL SOMETHING REAL  
I FEED OFF THESE WATERS  
JUST TO REMEMBER HOW TO FEEL

WE THOUGHT THAT WE COULD FLY  
BUT I NEED YOU HERE WITH ME  
I WAS NEVER BETTER OFF ON MY OWN  
I WAS NEVER BETTER OFF WITHOUT YOU  
YOU WERE THE ONLY THING BETWEEN ME AND THE  
CLIFF

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