

Rushing Back (feat. Vera Blue)

Flume

I always let the days slip away
I should have been making up my mind I never opened up
Took it all in and now I'm running out of time
Sometimes I dream about going back,
keeping all the things I left behind
But now I know you can't change the
past, way too young to know the reason why
And it all comes rushing back, rushing back
And it all comes rushing back, rushing back
And it all comes rushing back, rushing back
And it all comes rushing back, rushing back
I feel the gravity pulling me faster than it ever has before
When I was seventeen nicotine loving had me rushing out the door
I try to hold it back,
take a breathe looking at old pictures on the floor
But I hear everything telling me you don't have the time you gotta go
And it all comes rushing back, rushing back
And it all comes rushing back, rushing back
And it all comes rushing back, rushing back
And it all comes rushing back, rushing back
All the years, all the issues
All the eyes I have looked into
The stages and the love
All comes rushing back at once
I always let the days slip away,
I should have been making up my mind I never
opened up, took it all in and now I'm running out of time
Sometimes I dream about going back,
keeping all the things I left behind
But now I know you can't change the
past, way too young to know the reason why
I always
And it all comes rushing back
And it all comes rushing back
I always
And it all comes rushing back
And it all comes rushing backAnd it all comes rushing back, rushing back
And it all comes rushing back, rushing back
And it all comes rushing back, rushing back
And it all comes rushing back, rushing back
And it all comes rushing back
And it all comes rushing back always

And it all comes rushing back
And it all comes rushing back

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>