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 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

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

And it all comes rushing back always

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

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