

# 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.omusic.in/>