I wrote this song when I moved back to Boston from the north of Ireland and what lingered. Logan refers to landing home at Logan International Airport in Boston.

boston

passed a road named after someone's dog
on my way to think and write sad songs
but there's comfort in that, there's comfort in that
what november historically looks like:
I get lonely, but not quite a rolling stone
gathers no moss but I don't know how to compensate loss
anymore, anymore

I just got you back now I'm leaving again
Found the line to cross, lover to friend
Headed for logan I'm going home and
I won't hear from you for a while
Back to Boston, damn near I lost it
Back to roots where I belong
Back to a loved one steady and strong

And hurts to know there's someone better out there
For you, than me
Somebody structured, with a house and a heart
Somebody who always had a plan from the start
Someone who's the right age, right temper
not a cold soul with a hole in the center

maybe the stars aligned as much as they can
and we've already withstood all we can withstand

choosing to run away
hoped I find a reason to stay
so far removed,
you're on my mind, I promised you i'm never that hard to find
so far removed
are you blind?
I'm gonna run like I can outrun time
let yearning decompose
justify I don't mind being alone

(chorus)