

In Vain

Bernard Butler

I sit on life's window.
I'm not afraid to slip off the ledge.
Don't dry the tears from my pillow,
they don't slip easy from my face.
Goodbye brothers and sisters,
my spirit will fly in your face.
I'm not afraid if everything's over,
maybe the future's in space...
So goodbye brothers and sisters,
don't make me do it your way.
Don't hinder me with your wisdom,
maybe the future's in vain...
In vain.