

## On Another Plane

Dead Moon

On another plane- I'm out of here babe  
I'm sick and tired of making the grade  
If I threw you a lie could we still be that close?  
Another bridge to cross, it's just the way life goes  
On a distant cry, I'm holding my own  
It's only time but it's begining to show  
I'm never the same, how does anyone know?  
I only have so much, it's just the way life goes