Dishwalla

Just the other day, I was looking for myself again Trying to put back all the pieces, back to the way they were Sometimes it's not so easy, when you have so many voices tell you what to do

I think I've got it now, but I can't be too sure

Far away as I shoot across the sky
Far away to the corners of my mind
Sooner or later it will slowly come back to me

If I could build a spaceship
Would you fly away with me, or would you stay?
A million miles an hour
Flying circles as we orbit round the earth
If I stuck my head out the window, do you think it'd clear my h
ead or would it burst?
I guess it's all the same, but at least it wouldn't hurt

Far away as I shoot across the sky Far away to the corners of my mind

And the voices in my head
I think they've finally gone away
Far away (far away)
Far away (far away)
Sooner or later they will slowly come back to me