

Foreshadowing: Over And Out

Duncan Sheik

Maybe I'll just whisper
Neither humble, neither proud
Listen if you care to
But I will not sing too loud
No, not tonight

Just before I'm over and out

I want to sing of better times
I want to sing of hope
But you've heard those empty promises
They sound like such a joke
So I stumble
So hard to say, so difficult
Sometimes I am not able
To separate my dreams from forced cliché

But more and more I hear it
I feel the spirit rise
The people here are talking 'bout
The oneness of all life
Maybe I will turn away
Maybe you will run
But it just may be a foreshadowing of what's to come

So anything can happen
I don't believe in fate
I won't try to convince you
'Cause it's getting kind of late
But there it is
Just before I'm over and out
My parting shot
Is just to say you hold the reins

But more and more I hear it
I feel the spirit rise
The people here are talking 'bout
The oneness of all life
Maybe I will turn away
Maybe you will run
But it just may be a foreshadowing of what's to come

And if you struggle to realize
This earthly paradise is just so far
Above us to put away the poisonous ideas

You know it's just ideas
We're the only enemies around here

I see your eyes are closing
I didn't mean to keep you up
There's more that I can say now
But I guess I've said enough
So sleep well
Just before I'm over and out

Yeah, sleep well

Just before I'm over and out

But more and more I hear it

I feel the spirit rise

The people here are talking 'bout

The oneness of all life

Maybe I will turn away

Maybe you will run

But it just may be a foreshadowing of what's to come