## The One I Love

**Greg Laswell** 

I'm all packed up now early in the morning
I'll take my leave
I'll bring your words along with me
Maybe one day they will mean something

For now they buzz and crumble down A little bit too easily From a time that I am not quite over What the hell is wrong with me?

I might be gone a little while I guess we'll see I gotta make a home outta somewhere And you're all over this city

And it'll take a flight to figure out Where I'm gonna finally land And the time it takes for me get there I'll be one to start again

But I should probably say that I'm unsure why I'm running Running away from the only thing I want Yeah, I should probably say that I'm unsure why I'm running Running away from the one I love

And if the plane lifts off I'll write you a letter to say goodbye And I will make it long and maybe lie just a little Tell you that I'm doing fine

Then I'll send it out and let things be If not for you For me and for the time I've spent Foolishly loving thee

But I should probably say that I'm unsure why I'm running Running away from the only thing I want Yeah, I should probably say that I'm unsure why I'm running Running away from the one I love The one I love