

## Departure

Ikon

If I go and lead myself astray  
If I think I'm better of this way  
I thought that things would come between us  
I always knew that things would end this way

I tried so hard to never take the blame  
I sense that things will never be the same  
What ever comes of me what ever will I face  
I can depart I will retrace

Now we start to move within our space  
Once again a path that I will chase  
Close the door return wherever you once came  
There's nothing left here to save

I tried so hard to never take the blame  
I sense that things will never be the same  
What ever comes of me what ever will I face  
I can depart I will retrace

You did depend on me  
And now you've thrown it all away  
At first things seemed so strange  
Will you ever see the day