

## Walk Away

Indigo Girls

We used to walk in each other arm, "one on one," that's what you said. Now the moon is a sliver in our eye, we stumble bleeding on this broken glass.

There's too much repetition, you know you're past the point of sane. All this broken glass you left behind, won't let you make a clean, clean walk away.

Now we're crossing from the sacred ground, where we once held each other, each other's names. When the words are sparse, we feel we're so profound, but babe you know all I feel, I feel so ashamed.

There's too much repetition, you know you're past the point of sane. All this broken glass you left behind, won't let you make a clean, clean walk away.

There was a time when we gave everything, and it was true, true enough to bleed. But now you feel that you've got nothing left. If there's nothing to lose, then there's nothing to gain. Walk away.

There's too much repetition, you know you're past the point of sane. All this broken glass you left behind, won't let you make a clean, clean walk away.

You know I'd still hold you, if I could, it's hard not to try and change try to change your mind. I'm a pillar of salt, I want you to understand. This is the last time, the last time I ever look behind. Walk away.

There's too much repetition, you know you're past the point of sane. All this broken glass you left behind, won't let you make a clean, clean walk away.