

Wishing It Away

Jesus Jones

Live fast die young, the words of a fool it seems
Hell bent getting there, seeing nothing on the way
Where are you now, when all eyes would be on you
Dumbstruck, disappeared, leaving everything to do

You were wishing it away

Sail up the stream travel so far
But always get out of the boat
Sail up the stream travel far
But always leave the boat

Here in my hands; all that I could wish for
Timebomed, stick around see it all go up in smoke
With these very hands, I'll pull it all apart
I know in the end it'll sound like some sad joke

'cos I'll be wishing it away

Wishing it away
Wishing it away

Nothing is sacred, not life nor happiness
Least of all is the world that we live in unless we make it pay

We're wishing it away