Slipping away
Back into the wild again
I can feel the restlessness
There's something here that can't be tamed

I can feel it burning
And I don't wanna feed the flame
I'd rather see you running free from me
Back down on the street again

Driven, I can feel the spirit
I can feel the motion
Down on the street, yeah
Dreaming, I can see you dreaming
Baby, baby, don't you worry about me
Maybe you were meant to be
Slipping away

Slipping away
Taxi, do you know the way?
He's looking guilty in the rear-view mirror
Oh, driver, get him out of here

Before he wants to turn around Back into my arms again Torn between the need of his security And the yearning to be free

Driven, I can feel the spirit
I can feel the motion
Down on the street, yeah, yeah, yeah
Dreaming, I can see you dreaming
Baby, baby, don't you worry about me
Maybe you were meant to be
Slipping away

Baby, baby, don't you worry about me Maybe you were meant to be Slipping away Slipping away

Oh, you're slipping away, away Slipping away Oh, you're slipping away, away

Oh, you're slipping away, away Slip, slipping away Oh, you're slipping away, away