

## Away

Kathleen Edwards

I remember the way  
Driving home late  
Speeding all the way  
Alone in the rain  
I was rehearsing a part  
From down at the bar  
My mouth smelled like a drink  
We were laughing, I think  
I've been away

Do you pick up your phone  
Do you check your mail  
Do you answer your door even if it's late?  
I don't know who to call  
I don't know who to write  
And I think I forgot  
What your face looks like  
I've been away

Do you think that I've changed  
I swear I never tried  
Memory is a terrible thing  
When you use it right  
I was rehearsing a part  
From down at the bar  
My mouth smelled like a drink  
We were laughing, I think  
I've been away