When you get through
With what you thought
You had to do
You've realized you'd
Never find
That all important
Peace of mind

When you feel
You want to shout
That's freedom calling out
To You

Stand up Face right And walk away from it all

Walk away from it all
Walk away from it all
If what you're doing doesn't
Do it to you
Walk away from it all

If it seems the life you live Doesn't have enough to give And you feel it ties you down And your brain begins to pound The more you try to hurry The more you have to worry About time