

Astair your glare is killing me  
Astair in skies of blue  
The signs you wear are making me  
So confused

But the mountains and the trees  
Are they just what you need  
Or are they less than what  
You'd expect to see

And if you're leaving well come  
Give me reason why I let you down  
Before you turn around now now  
Before you turn around

Astair you're there and I'm still here  
I swear I'm so confused  
The signs you wear are making me  
Feel like I'm the one to lose

But the canyons and the seas  
Are they just what you need  
Or are they less than what  
You'd expect to see

And if you're leaving well come  
Give me reason why I let you down  
Before you turn around now, now

Before you turn around

But the mountains and the trees  
Are they what you perceive  
Or are they less than what  
You'd expect to see

And if you're leaving well come  
Give me reason why I let you down  
Before you turn around now, now  
Before you turn around