It's a pretty far place from here and it's the kind of place you go to disappear I think I'm really gonna make my move but it's the kind of thing you think but never do

And you could really help me out if you could help me figure out how to make this broken dream turn true

Cause I'm halfway gone
I'm leaving
though part of me is holding on
hoping you could prove I'm wrong
you know I'm done believing
I'm running cause I don't belong
and there's nothing here to hold me strong

And I heard them say the end is near the New York Times said it's the story of the year but if the rumors that they say are true well I can't just sit and wait there must be something I can do

still you could really help me out if you could help me figure out how to make this broken dream turn true

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