

Disappear

Parachute

Take the phone
It's out there all alone
Left it on the table where it was
Keep the car
The keys are in the front
It's out there on the street right where I parked

And I know I don't know much
But I know that a man feels many things
it's a fleeting urge to run
Like a bird flying by on a summer breeze
Like the sound of a train if you're listening
It just fades in
then it disappears

Mark the map
Pack a couple bags
Treat myself a tic and don't come back

And I know I don't know much
But I know that a man feels many things
It's a fleeting urge to run
Like a bird flying by on a summer breeze
Like the sound of a train if you're listening
It just fades in
then it disappears

If I could disappear
You don't have to know why you're going
just why it is you wanna leave
If I disappear
You don't have to know where you're going
just where it is you wanna be
You don't have to know where you're going
just where it is you wanna be

And I know I don't know much
But I know that a man feels many things
It's a fleeting urge to run
Like a bird flying by on a summer breeze
Like the sound of a train if you're listening
It just fades in
then it disappears

Walk away
Leave it all behind
I dream of the escape but never try