

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