

# The Great Divide

Rebecca Black

You go where the wind blows  
Destroying everyone on your path  
I'm done feeding your ego  
Forgetting everything that we had

Funny how history ends in an instant  
How something so close can end up so distant

Dancing on the line  
Of the great divide  
Wash my hands, turn my back  
I don't need the memories we had  
I'm leaving you behind  
Across the great divide

Good luck when you wake up  
And realize all that you've lost  
Shining lies are what you made of  
I hope it worths the price that it costs

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How something so close can end up so distant

Dancing on the line  
Of the great divide  
Wash my hands, turn my back  
I don't need the memories we had  
I'm leaving you behind  
Across the great divide

I let you go, so let me go  
Let us go  
I let you, I let you  
I let you go, oh

Dancing on the line  
Of the great divide  
Wash my hands, turn my back  
I don't need the memories we had  
I'm leaving you behind  
Across the great divide  
The great divide  
Hey, yeah