

## Leaving Behind

Red Wanting Blue

Don't try to explain  
I've been here before  
The phone calls and the letters of loved ones

Always prying to and implying that when  
The stormy sides of dreams arrive  
I'm feeling the consequences  
Hit

I've tried to escape  
I'm drifting from shore  
The bough breaks from the weight of loved ones  
Who leave us gliding forward and flying out

When the sunny sides of dreams have  
Died I'll feel the consequences  
Lift

I've tried to explain  
But the right words feel wrong  
Big mistakes feel the well when the love is gone  
And now there is crying and good-bying  
No

I've had enough I've had too much  
The feeling strains me  
I've had too much  
This feeling drains me

With so much at stake  
I'm leaving behind the shortcuts  
To find  
The long way home