

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