1. One last thing I beg you please just before you go I've watched you fly on paper wings halfway round the world Until they burned up in the atmosphere and sent you spiralin g down

landed somewhere far from here with no one else around

to catch you falling down and I'm looking at you now

- R: And I can't tell if you're laughing between each smile there's a tear in your eye there's a train leaving town in an hour it's not waiting for you, and neither am I
- 2. "Swing for the fences son" he must have told you once that was a conversation you took nothing from so raise your glass now and celebrate exactly what you've do ne just put off another day of knowing where you're from
- R: And I can't tell...

Is this the life that you lead? or the life that's lead for you? will you take the road that's been laid out before you will we cross pathes somewhere else tonight? somewhere else.

R: And I can't tell...