

Fading Away

James Taylor

When I've got something to say
Well, don't I always let you know
So that you and I can go my way together
And if I get carried away
Well, I could be sailing on a song
And maybe we could carry on forever

But lately this old dog
Has been chasing his tail
Round and round and round
And the circles in my mind
They have been winding slowly down
Everybody's breezing up
But I'm seizing up
I'm freezing up
And I'm fading away

I've got a hold on a night in June
I've got room for you and me
I've got moonlight up in the trees
I've got sixty-eight degrees
I've got nothing on my mind
But I've got loving in my heart
And I've got something out in the garden
I want to show you

Well, it really doesn't matter after all
If we quit this round about
And no one will really notice
If we can just sit this next one out
You can strike up the band without me
You may have your doubts about me
But I'm just fading away
You can hardly even see me
Because I'm fading away

Well, it's hard to find a label
For this feeling in my bones
That this is all a make-believe
But my cards are on the table
And there ain't nothing up my sleeve
And here I thought I was a thinking man
But I'm a shrinking man, I'm sinking man
I'm fading, fading away

Well, it's really not so bad to be fading away
Come on along with me and we'll go fading away
You can hardly even hear me because
I'm fading away