

She laid her thoughts out on the table  
With sorrow difficult and bright  
She had decided to sever her ties  
As the horizon burned, she turned

The wind combed through her hair like high notes  
Tinkling furrows across the sky  
There would be tears, flowers, long shadows  
She could see it now  
The jets would dive

Away, away, away you go  
Before they push you under  
Away, away, away you go  
Before they pull you in

She held herself up at the high point  
A joining of decision and dismay  
And clay was forming over her feet  
As the horizon blurred  
She turned and she knew

Away, away, away you go  
Before they push you under  
Away, away, you let it go  
Before it pulls you in

Cold into the current, there she goes  
Cold into the current, there she goes  
Cold into the current, there she goes  
Cold into the current, there she goes

The way it is, the way it goes,  
The way it gets you down, you know  
The way it is, the way it goes  
The way it gets you down

Away, away, away you go  
Before they push you under, you know  
Away, away, away you go  
Before it pulls you in

Away, away, you let it go  
Before they put posh under the ground  
Away, away, you let it go  
Before it pulls you in