Out of sight
Isn't out of reach
I used to have your voice
To help me fall asleep
But in the end
The brighter lights will burn you out
I see what you could have been
But we all have our doubts

Let your head run off at night again 'Cause sometimes a dream will make its mark, I guess, Yeah Wander out, but don't just take off running The grass is never greener in the dark

Friday night
I'm staying in again
We've got four new walls
With the same phone calls
I want to know
Could we have made better friends
Than what we have right now?
Is this how it ends?

Let your head run off at night again 'Cause sometimes a dream will make its mark, I guess, Yeah Wander out, but don't just take off running The grass is never greener in the dark

You rode the train
And now you're off the track
And I'm left wondering
If you're coming back

Let your head run off at night again
'Cause sometimes a dream will make its mark, I guess, Yeah
Wander out, but don't just take off running
Wander out, but don't just take off running
The grass is never greener in the dark