

## Way Away

Toad The Wet Sprocket

Line of people to pass you by  
Posing sympathy with its whitewash eyes  
With the ladies feigning their mourning cries  
And the men shaking hands:  
Weigh away  
Way away

All the pictures in your mind  
As you're passed the thousandth time  
Thousandth photograph  
Listen to sympathetic lies  
As their reasons change under mourning guise  
With the gentlemen feigning sorrowed sighs  
And drinking champagne:  
Weigh away  
Way away

As all the people pass and pose  
You hold back the tears  
And hold onto memories  
Small talk hangs like a dirty cloud  
Saying nothing real but deafening loud  
An urge to run away from the crowd  
And mourn all alone:  
Make a promise to no-one  
Wondering if you'd been worthwhile  
Turn away from the chatter  
And the hungry smiles