

It was the first time that I had to question,  
figure out what happens next  
and sifting through this indecisive  
no man's land where day and night  
will always stay the same.  
This never ending game.  
I need to cover more ground.

As time is pressing on this door,  
I'm needing less but wanting more.  
I know the things that could have been,  
the people met, the places seen.  
But how does that compare to leading  
a life that's true where decision have meaning?  
This makes me more than skin and bone,  
to have a mind that's set in stone.

'Cause we couldn't help but walk away.  
There's too many things we need to say.  
'Cause we couldn't help but walk away.  
I'm finding it helps now.

And nobody's told me it;s wrong but I can see it in their face.

It's pointless to fight it. While I'm trying and learning,  
they're hiding and searching  
for answers to questions that they can't make sense of.  
When really it's simple, the sky has never been so clear.

'Cause we couldn't help but walk away.  
There's too many things we need to say.  
'Cause we couldn't help but walk away.  
I'm finding it helps now.