See
What so you see
Tell us the things
That circulate round you
Scars
Deep as an ocean
I've got some things
I'd like to show you
Friends of mine
Who ask to stay
Well you can turn around
And walk

All things lie in hope
Focusing through
Your human kaleidoscope
One man has a dream
Tells it to me
And I call it fiction
Friends of mine
Who ask to stay
Well they can turn around
And walk
Walk walk
Walk away

Chimes Rhythms to me Someone else waits Behind the curtain Image Leave them to me Destructive virgin Behind the curtain Friends of mine Who ask to stay You can turn around and Walk walk walk Walk walk away Walk walk Walk away Walk walk Walk away Walk Walk away Walk walk away

Away away away