

Must Be Leaving

Dan Croll

I know I must be leaving.
It's a cold and it's a freezing afternoon.
I know I must be leaving
From this schoolhouse that you might see one day soon.

But almost every night
I keep having this recurring dream
That I can divide ten by three
But it's just a dream
And it works for me
And it works for me

I know I must be leaving
As the sound of silence echoes round the room.
I know I must be leaving
In the hope that one day we'll pull through.

But almost every night
I keep having this recurring dream
That I can divide ten by three
But it's just a dream
And it works for me
And it works for me