

## Getaway Plan

### Funeral for a Friend

Wasted journeys, time spent better knowing nothing  
and looks, they don't help.  
Prying eyes wander west to where oceans meet gold,  
and you wonder why my heart, it breaks in two.

Hours pass into minutes, kissing the seconds away,  
and days, they seem to melt just like your classic summers.

It's come to the point where everything loses perspective...  
and I'm the one, and I'm the one who...  
Prying eyes wander west to where oceans meet gold,  
and you wonder why my heart, it breaks for you.

Hours pass into minutes, kissing the seconds away,  
and days, they seem to melt just like your classic summers.

Your smile is so false, it won't take much to see you break

Stupid things are said, stupid things are done  
and when the time comes, I'll shout from high mountain tops