You know what it means
That you'll soon be off
But you don't know where to,

And what comes before You thought there'd be so much more But the good films run out

Don't hang on
Just because you can
Now you must let go

As you fall astern
And we all prepare to yearn
For the one who once was

I'll think of the good And work on the things we should, Put an end to

Don't hang on
Just because you can
Now you must let go

Up somewhere
No place near
Far from here
I know that you are