Take me anywhere.

I am a nervous passenger.

I'll make it back if I can.

I won't make you wait forever.

I swear I'll meet you.
When the violets in the spring bloom
I'm not the blood in my veins
I'm not the blood in my veins.

So take me anywhere.

I am a nervous passenger.

I'll make it back if I can.

I won't make you wait forever.

If we're born to pawners, crooks and thieves. What more are we meant to be?
Is it too late to save me.
Or am I already a distant memory?