

Forget Why

Metric

And here's my stop,
Just drop me off and I'll walk
Until it's light.
Missing secret things I could not bring along,
To travel light.
I suppose someday we will behave
And by their rules abide.

Some other time,
We can finish what we started
And claim our prize.
I'll make you cry some other time.

And every word I say seems years away
From where you are.
So you ask the past to take me back but it won't,
I've come too far.

Some other time,
We can finish what we started,
I can't say when.
I'll say goodbye some other time.