

Departure

Mt. Desolation

I can sense departure in the air
Now it's only the past that we share
Divided at a parting of the road
Where I could ride on or lighten the load

I've been dreaming of a town
Where the lost and found and wrong way round are bound
For departure
I've been comfortably numb but a change is gonna come
Like a storm
Driving down through the streets from mount Desolation's peak
To make you pure for departure
Uhhh for departure

Lover we have fought and we have laughed
At every obstacle thrown in our path
The things have gotta change before I crack
Before I get so lost I can't get back

I've been dreaming of a town where the lost and found
And wrong way round are bound for departure
I woke up at the mouth of a river in the south of this land
Where the tide and the stones
Strip the troubles from your bones
And make you glad of departure

I'll treasure til I'm dead
Everything we have said and done
For the voice in my head is telling me I'd best be moving on

Cause the decent folk don't want me
Everywhere my missteps haunt me
But the fears that always stalked me
Seem to fade away

When I start dreaming of a town where the lost and found
And wrong way round are bound for departure
I woke up at the mouth of a river in the south of this land
Where the tide and the stones strip the troubles from your bones
And make you glad of departure

Where the tide and the stones
Strip the troubles from your bones
And make you glad of departure

The death of love, the death of love
It's nothing to be scared of
It's just a light switching off