

Out on your own
Across the sea
Our paths will cross eventually
I'll see your face
I'll be right back yes I will
Maybe I'm tired
Maybe I'm numb
Maybe I' m sick from too much fun
I've seen you go
I've seen it clear
And I do

Throw it away when you're tired
I'll be ok when we're done

And we'd escape into the fields
When I was young and after you
If I don't care what you're thinking of
I was done
And I don't owe him ill at all
I'm deconstructed after all
Everyone seems blameless in your mellow mind

Throw it away when you're tired
I'll be ok when we're done
Throw it away when you're tired
I'll be ok when we're done