

# Turn Me Away

Seaway

I remember the sound of forgetting  
Everything that made me feel alright.  
Nails on a chalkboard;  
My alarm clock.  
Wake me up from the best dream ever.  
Cross me off your list of remedies.  
Is it my birthday already?  
Everybody out so I can start drinking heavy  
Into this mess.  
Well, I'm just killing time so I guess  
I'll just keep holding it down, but tell me how long  
It'll take you to meet me here.

I remember the sound of her making me  
Constantly think twice about escaping  
The only life I knew how to fake.  
Every little lie is just a twisted kind of role-play.  
Playing it off like the others not there.  
Calling it quits and pretending to care.  
Splitting the cost. Epitomize disinterest.  
Looks like we're lost and I can't bear to witness  
This fucking mess.  
Well, I'm just killing time so I guess  
I'll just keep holding it down, but tell me how long  
It'll take for this shit to hit home.

Turn me away. Throw me aside.  
But how long will it take for this shit to hit home?

I remember the sound of forgetting  
Everything that made me feel alright.  
I remember the sound of her making me  
Constantly think twice.  
Calculating my next move,  
But one step behind she sees my true colours.  
When they're limited to black and blue,  
She drops the ball and I'm done  
Acting like I'm not rotting in the palm of her hand.  
She says she's got a new boyfriend, sings in some other fucking band.

So turn me away. Throw me aside.  
Feed me one more story where our futures collide.

But I'm not the one you were hung up on;  
A silhouette that's so far gone.  
And the years we shared were overdrawn.  
All that's left to say is  
Turn me away, throw me aside.  
Feed me one more story where our futures collide.