

## away

Sidney Gish

Wishing  
For all the seasons to change  
Watching  
The snow, the leaves, the sun  
The rain  
Now I've seen it too many times

Counting  
Two things that pass soon  
After opening  
Pop, cigs  
Well presents, bags of candy  
Now I've seen it too many times

And all the things that stay  
Now they've gone away  
All the things that stay  
Now they've gone away

On a curb somewhere in the dark and it's cold  
And I can't tell a difference from six months ago  
Once eager heads now they look down  
And keep their image low  
And I've seen it too many times

But I've got a jacket  
I've got a vent and a fan in my bedroom  
It doesn't matter if I see a blue or a white sky  
I've seen it too many times

And all the things that stay  
Now they've gone away  
All the things that stay  
Now they've gone away