I say goodbye to my friends some I've known for years this is the first time I've felt the fear I kiss my baby she's just one month old I kiss her mother nothing I say can console I guess I'm losing my direction

I'm losing my direction

step on a train
wave underwater
I don't know if I'll be back again
I try to say 'it'll be ok'
it' s not the first time I've run away
I guess I'm losing my direction
I'm losing my direction