

I tried to be lyrical, but lyrics failed me  
So I gave up poetry and ran west on I-80  
The birds were watching from above  
As I flew on too and gave it all up and gave up on love

I tried to be my best to you, I tried my hardest  
But I couldn't keep it down, I had to keep goin'  
The summer slipped in slow as I burned too  
And from that fire found somethin' new

Turn away, fly away  
Turn away, fly away  
Fly away, fly away