

Mr. Away

Steven Malcolm

Rollin', rollin', rollin' on my way
Welcome to the journey of a
Man they call "away"
Hop in on my rocket
Go a million miles away
Escape to a planet
Very very far away
Rollin', rollin', rollin' everyday
Always on the move
Told my block I'll make a way
I be on my grind
This is what I really take
Man wit no time
They call me away

Always MIA
On holidays and birthdays
No show every time
I swear I got the worst ways
Welcome to the town wit no time
And too much work
They calling me legend
So that mean it must work

On 10
All friends
Unread
All fact
Far too
Busy
I'm all in
Harpoon
Left lonely in the end
Poor truth

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Hello I'm away
Bye have you a good day
Move up out my way
My life been consumed with what's been on my plate
My family gotta eat and I been
Hungry from the gate
Told me this is what it take

But never told me it would take
The only thing I can't get back
And that's time that I don't waste
Time spent that away
Got me feeling like I'm out of place
A misfit tryna fit in
Wit no time for no one today

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