

## The Sound of Leaving

Veruca Salt

I'm awake and you're asleep  
Brick house is breathing, breathing  
Lying in the castle deep  
Sink down, I'm dreaming, dreaming  
Skin cold against the sheets  
Deep south is freezing, freezing  
I'm freezing

Hold onto me  
It's the sound of leaving  
Hold onto me  
That's the sound of leaving

Slip out into the stars  
Smoke saddle in your pocket  
Suitcase is in your car  
You don't stop, you just can't stop it  
Someday, somehow  
You'll remember when you lost it  
The day you lost it

Hold onto me  
It's the sound of leaving, leaving  
Hold onto me  
It's the sound of leaving, leaving  
That's the sound

Pinned down against your will  
Feel the planets rearranging  
I lie here very still  
The tiny whispers, the shiny whispers  
Oh no, oh wow  
The earth beneath our feet is shaking  
And now you're breaking

Hold onto me  
That's the sound of leaving  
That's the sound