

Bebo Norman, Walking Away

I step outside into the light.
And as I walk and talk and say good-bye
I cannot smile, I cannot cry
those feelings so extreme, please tell me why.

Walking away,
why must the season's change
take me away
from ones that I love?
Walking away,
why must the feelings change
and take me away?
I'm crying, Lord, please don't fail me now.

Days of dust go rambling by,
running circles around my dreams and my life.
By the stare found deep in her eyes
a fleeting glimpse of love is passing her by.

Walking away,
why must the season's change
take me away
from the ones that I love?
Walking away,
why must the feelings change
and take me away?
I'm crying, Lord, please don't fail me now.