

Bree Sharp, Walk Away

The moon is pulling at me,
the moon is pulling at you
You swear to me it's the sun
that's shining through
It's hard to push for the truth
when lies are easy to find
I'm left with, I'm left with
this trouble in mind

I'm left to counting the days
While my life drifts away

Cause you come and go again like the tide
While on the shoreline I stand washed of my pride
And the truth I keep pushing aside
Is that it's time to walk away

Big guns are pointed at me,
big guns are pointed at you
Everybody's waitin' to see
what we're gonna do
You spin around and disappear
under the floor where I stand
I'm left with, I'm left with
a bag in my hand

I'm left to counting the days
While my life drifts away

Cause you come and go again like the tide
While on the shoreline I stand washed of my pride
And the truth I keep pushing aside
Is that it's time to walk away

Night closes in,
but I hear the water rush in
To his song I'm a slave
I start to sink where I stand,
I become part of the sand
He covers me like the sea,
like a wave

Oh-oh

The road is turning for me,
the road is turning for you
The light is red like a fire,
but you drive on through
I stay behind and hear you call
"You should have known this from the start"
I'm left with, I'm left with
a piece of my heart

Cause you come and go again like the tide
While on the shoreline I stand washed of my pride
And the truth I keep pushing aside
Is that it's time to walk away

You come and go again like the tide
While on the shoreline I stand washed of my pride
And the truth I keep pushing aside
Is that it's time to walk away

It's time to walk away

It's time to walk away, yeah
It's time to walk away
I'm walking away, yeah
I'm walking away