

# Fray, Vienna

The day's last one-way ticket train pulls in  
We smile for the casual closure capturing  
There goes the downpour  
There goes my fare thee well

There's really no way to reach me  
There's really no way to reach me  
There's really no way to reach me  
'Cause I'm already gone

There's so many words that we can say  
Spoken upon long-distance melody  
This is my hello  
This is my goodness

There's really no way to reach me  
There's really no way to reach me

There's really no way to reach me  
'Cause I'm already gone

Maybe in five or ten yours and mine will meet again  
Straighten this whole thing out  
Maybe then honesty need not be feared as a friend or an enemy  
But this is the distance  
And this is my gameface

There's really no way to reach me  
There's really no way to reach me  
Is there really no way to reach me?  
Am I already gone?  
So this is your maverick  
And this is Vienna