

Keane, Let It Slide

The same, always the same
Bitter words are all that remain
Of the dream that had taken you in
But all her words were dust in the wind

It's time to draw the line
To draw the fire
Why'd you never know
The time to let go
The time to move aside
To let it slide

Say, what's that you say?
Time to move on and you're in the way
Lets get to the end and not turn around
She built you up so she could knock you down

It's time to draw the line
To draw the fire
Why'd you never know
The time to let go
The time to move aside
To let it slide

Friend, there's nothing there
You're clinging on to air
You're reaching back
To something that you never had

It's time to draw the line
To draw the fire
Why'd you never know
The time to let go
The time to move aside
To let it slide
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