School Boy Humor, When Everything Stops

The sun will come out in the morning and my tears will hide me from this place the sun will come out in the morning and my tears will hide me from you face I'm at this four way stop again a place where I go when get lost I'm at this ridge again with pen and paper in my hand So take this or leave this now my friend. Be mine. Take me back again. I'm at this quiet place again I need silence so I'll move on I'm at this bar again, I'll drink for hours so I forget Runaway from what you used to be. Take back what I took from you. (So take this, or leave this)