

# Sleepaway, Time, Traffic And Weather

So long,  
trying to say the least of this  
Oh well, chances are for taking.  
I'd never miss.  
Thinking over, the promises I've tried to save.  
Fall and break, but never picking up the pieces to compensate.  
A two year bridge to build and burn  
I watch her walk away but she won't turn.  
And she won't learn  
I watch her walk away but she won't turn.

Would everyday be better  
Ignoring time, traffic, and weather?  
Yet she's gone, she's gone away.  
Could the sun please bring a new day  
Like before when she could still say  
Don't be long...  
but she's gone She's gone away

She knows I could never see  
the life that she would rather have without me.

She's gone away, and I'm gone away