

The Fray, Vienna

The day's last one-way ticket train pulls in
We smile for the casual closure capturing.
There goes the downpour
Here 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 only so many words that we could 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.....

So this is your maverick
And this is Vienna