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