

Toad The Wet Sprocket, Don't Go Away

We were sharing so many words and feelings
Age is heavier, it seems, than years alone
But, I told you things I wouldn't dream of telling anyone
Are we drifting out, like flowers from a forgotten someone

Don't go away
I can't feel the same without you

We were making so many plans and secrets
We would both be millionaires or kings or presidents
But like everything those little dreams
Just kind of came and went
Hard now just to make end meet
How soon we all forget