

Yellowcard, Date Line (I Am Gone)

Is this just a matter of
Me getting what I needed?
Till I was safe upon the other side
Of the international date line
And it's just a matter of
Me keeping myself seated
Till the pilot killed the overdrive
And landed in a place where you can't
Find me there
Find me there

When you hold one chance
And you break your hands
When the secret's safe
And you call my name
Then I am gone

I'm tired of you and me
(Tired of you and me)
And the space that's in between
(Space that's in between)
And I would rather be somewhere
With better thoughts and warmer air
I'm tired of trying to be
(Tired of trying to be)
Somebody different than me
(Different than me)
I'm tired of trying to shine it on
When the lights go out tonight, I'm gone
I'll run from here
Run

When you hold one chance
And you break your hands
When the secret's safe
And you call my name
When the hurt gets real
And you still can't feel
When you can't escape
And you cannot stay
Then I am gone

Safe upon the other side
Of the international date line
I landed in a place that you can't find
You can't find me there
You can't find me there

When you hold one chance
And you break your hands
When the secret's safe
And you call my name
When the hurt gets real
(The hurt gets real)
And you still can't feel
(Still can't feel)
When you can't escape
(Can't escape)
And you cannot stay
Then I am gone

Safe upon the other side
Of the international date line
I landed in a place that you can't find

When the last plane leaves
And you cry for me
When you lie awake
And you feel it break
Then I am gone