

# Away From It All, Who Can Make It To The Top C

so your ship cast off without you  
dry those eyes darling  
tomorrow's another day  
you can't hide behind even makeup  
that much makeup  
you always were sort of childish  
make next time you won't miss it  
but I'm already missing you  
strike up the band  
sing your solo  
it's the last time before this heart capsizes  
the waves come crashing over and we're all washed out to a sea of hands  
just reaching out for an untainted love  
we float on forever being criticized  
someone else out there has to care  
I just wish it was you  
you're never coming back...  
why would you?