

Blues Traveler, Escaping

Come with me and take my hand
Don't look back just let it end
Walk with me for one more mile
And think this over for awhile
And decide

I've been thinking for some time
Of escaping
More than once it's really crossed my mind
Escaping
There's a little bit further left to go
We're not too fast and we're not too slow
The deadline's ours, we're doing fine
I'm not yours and you're not mine
Please decide

Seems so easy to let go
I'm escaping
A place no one else will know
In escaping
Escaping

I know what you worry about
The cost is high in bailing out
The price you pay, the things to do
And soon it will be time for you
To decide

Come see what the madman sees
In escaping
The endless possibilities
Of escaping...I'm escaping

When you try to look around but the walls are closing in
And you've got just enough strength to think of starting again
But you don't have the time you cannot think or hesitate
Because the bus just left and you're seven hours late
And all you can see is the sun going down
In some far away land in some far away town
And all of a sudden you find you just don't care
And you'd give everything you have if you could be over there
And even though you don't know how
But you think you know why
You could be full of shit
But you could give it a real good try
Try...try...please try...try

I see the decision in your eyes
No, it's OK, and I'm not surprised
See just like you, I'm not afraid
Of being scared of the choice you made
So did I

You see nobody said that your life is fair
So you turn around now you know your home's back there
I've got to find out what I can see
I love you and remember me
Please don't cry...Don't cry

Oh say good-bye my friend
I'm escaping
I guess all I can do is recommend
Escaping
Try escaping

Try escaping
Try escaping
Try escaping...