

# 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...