

# Cales, Farewell

Look how free I am  
I won't let them catch me  
All your banal worries are strange to me  
All your petty interests seem so shallow  
I don't understand why you'd waste words on this  
Don't you know  
That I'm free from the problems  
That plague you  
That's why I can't understand them  
I had a feeling we had a lot in common  
Now I'm coming to realize  
How distant we were  
And I'm not surprised at all  
I wanted to offer you a sightseeing flight  
Show you how to relish freedom  
And give you a piece of my mind  
Now I'm coming to realize  
That you are stark blind  
And your narrow-mindedness  
Fills you with contentment  
But I don't feel sorry for you at all