

# Duncan Sheik, Foreshadowing: Over And Out

Maybe I'll just whisper  
Neither humble, neither proud  
Listen if you care to  
But I will not sing too loud  
No, not tonight

Just before I'm over and out

I want to sing of better times  
I want to sing of hope  
But you've heard those empty promises  
They sound like such a joke  
So I stumble  
So hard to say, so difficult  
Sometimes I am not able  
To separate my dreams from forced cliché

But more and more I hear it  
I feel the spirit rise  
The people here are talking 'bout  
The oneness of all life  
Maybe I will turn away  
Maybe you will run  
But it just may be a foreshadowing of what's to come

So anything can happen  
I don't believe in fate  
I won't try to convince you  
'Cause it's getting kind of late  
But there it is  
Just before I'm over and out  
My parting shot  
Is just to say you hold the reins

But more and more I hear it  
I feel the spirit rise  
The people here are talking 'bout  
The oneness of all life  
Maybe I will turn away  
Maybe you will run  
But it just may be a foreshadowing of what's to come

And if you struggle to realize  
This earthly paradise is just so far  
above us to put away the poisonous ideas

You know it's just ideas  
We're the only enemies around here

I see your eyes are closing  
I didn't mean to keep you up  
There's more that I can say now  
But I guess I've said enough  
So sleep well  
Just before I'm over and out

Yeah, sleep well  
Just before I'm over and out

But more and more I hear it  
I feel the spirit rise  
The people here are talking 'bout  
The oneness of all life  
Maybe I will turn away

Maybe you will run  
But it just may be a foreshadowing of what's to come