

# Finley Quaye, When I Burn Off Into The Distance

Oh so lonely  
If only you would pull through  
Things we have learnt  
Now we have returned  
We find it strange  
To find nothing exchanged  
I've been out of the way  
I've been out of the way  
This is a blast to the past  
Better late than bitter and lost  
I've been out of my mind  
I've been out of my mind to find you  
Oh so lonely  
If only you would pull through  
Fire burn, money is earned  
I found a friend money is burned  
I've been out of my mind  
I've been out of my mind to find you  
Things I have learnt  
Now I have returned  
I find it strange to find nothing has changed  
I've been out of the way