

Highwater Rising, Wasted Days

Well I waited
for the sun to set that day
before I made up my mind
I'd be on my way
and I looked back in time
to catch a glimpse of you
but I didn't see anyone I knew
so don't believe them
when they say I'm coming back
I need a while today
I need to get away
I'd give my eyes for a knew yesterday
can't stand one moment more
of the se wasted days
isolated I am
trapped at my front door
and I wait until dark
and I walk through this cold
I don't trust anyone
and the last thing you said
was don't believe them
when they say I'm coming back
forgive me if my eyes should fall
and if I fade to black
I keep on waiking towards horizons
and I try not to look back
the people left behind me
all have vanished there's no tace
and I can't say that I've been better
but I'm glad to be gone from this place