

# Mari, Beauty In Walking Away

A light shines off in the distance  
A pale flickering glow  
How many times do I have to dream that I could be there  
The time is here and she won't be waiting for me to find the easy way out  
I've lost count of the days that were wasted  
There's an answer in the sound of a train  
There is wisdom past the bridge on the bay  
There's a lifetime through the fog, in the rain  
there's a beauty in walking away  
I float on the streets that are empty  
take the path that the wind only knows  
Tonight is the last time that I'll ever be here  
There's an answer in the sound of a train  
there is wisdom past the bridge on the bay  
There's a lifetime through the fog, in the rain  
there's a beauty in walking away  
It's never quite simple, it's never that safe  
it never seems perfect until it's too late  
It's never the right time to find a new way  
There's an answer in the sound of a train  
there is wisdom past the bridge on the bay  
There's a lifetime through the fog, in the rain  
there's a beauty in walking away