

# No, Really, Return

Don't hang your head so low  
We really should have known  
Someday I'd have to go  
That doesn't help you though  
But this is not goodbye  
So dry your weeping eyes  
I'll take your hand in mine  
And hold you one more time

Beyond the walls of stone  
The city that's our home  
There's so much more to see  
Someday you'll come out with me

There's more to life than this  
Though you are what I'll miss  
My options seem endless  
But there's something amiss  
I can't seal up this crack  
I've taken the wrong track  
No use denying fact  
It's time to travel back

Beyond the roads of stone  
The hotels are my home  
As I move across the ground  
But I just want to settle down