Peter And The Test Tube Babies, Who's Leaving

Here we are with goodbye in our eyes, we're running out of reasons to try. The leaves of change have fallen down with both of us wondering why. We're all alone but still it seems, we're thousands of miles apart. The sands of time have shifted now, the end is beginning to start.

And I don't know the answers, 'cos I don't know the questions, i'm just trying, 'cos I don't even know who's leaving who, is it me (is it me?), is it you? Can you tell me who's leaving who? Do you think we could change if we knew?

Talk to me, is there a chance of working this out heart to heart? Can be go beyond our angry eyes before everything else falls apart? We're all alone but still it seems, we're thousands of miles apart. The sands of time have shifted now, and the end is beginning to start.

Tell me who's leaving who? Is there anything left we can do?