

Quasi, The Star You Left Behind

Now you are more free
Than you really want to be.
No one holds you in place,
& you're drifting off in space.
& the stars are all you see-
Far away as they can be.
& the star you left behind
Gets dimmer all the time.
& the problems that you made
eventually will fade.
& the work that you have done
Seems better when you're gone.
Far away from everything,
Far away from everywhere;
No one hears you sing,
No one knows you care.