

# Waxwing, Schoolmaker

Part of me wants to go back through time  
To those years, they were yours and mine only  
Man there was nobody  
Part of me wants to get on with it  
I've seen days like these before and there so long  
I don't want them anymore I'm leaving them off

Whining maybe, Love you definitely  
I'm sorry. I don't know why I get like this so often  
I'm killing myself - I'm killing us both  
I can't afford not to take these risks

The well is running dry  
Nothing can buy back the time  
Waste no more tonight  
Lay down here by my side  
Pick up your horn  
Blow out your lungs  
Let the truth be heard, and I won't worry anymore  
About everything that I could never control anyway  
Let it go, its a weight that I've wasted my life on

Some things have to be left behind  
And when you found me it was just in time  
I knew these things couldn't go on much longer  
I remember when we were such sweet kids  
And I was the type I always tried really hard - too hard  
And you always knew it  
I feel my arms breaking, I can't carry everything  
I never wanted to let you down  
Maybe I'll wake up someday and know that's never  
What you wanted anyway, and I'll learn to let go