

Athlete

"The Getaway"

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I never really know who you are
You could be a ghost for all I know
Whenever you're home

Picking up pieces of my heart
Like leaves that have fallen on our garden path

Who's gonna fly your plane
When you need to make you're getaway?

But I'm still holding on
Calling you back home
Calling you back
You hear my flesh and my bones
They're calling you back home
Calling you back

I never really know who you are
You could be a ghost for all I know
Whenever you're home

Used to be closer than my skin
Turned a blind eye to the odds
And I bet everything

Who's gonna fly your plane

When you need to make you're getaway?

But I'm still holding on
Calling you back home
Calling you back
You hear my flesh and my bones
They're calling you back home
Calling you back

This house lives in silence
For most of the year
You're a million miles away
But you couldn't be nearer
Please break my heart
Just so I can feel

At least I would have something that I could believe

But I'm still holding on
Calling you back home
Callinh you back
You hear my flesh and my bones
They're calling you back home
Calling you back
Oh oh oh

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