

Funeral For A Friend

"Getaway Plan"

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Wasted journeys, time spent better knowing nothing
And looks, they don't help.
Prying eyes wander west to where oceans meet gold,
And you wonder why my heart, it breaks in two.

Hours pass into minutes, kissing the seconds away,
And days seem to melt just like your classic summers.

It's come to the point where, everything loses
perspective...
And I'm the one, and I'm the one who...

Prying eyes wander west to where oceans meet gold,
And you wonder why my heart, it breaks for you.

Stupid things are said, stupid things are done
And when the time comes
I'll shout from high mountain tops.

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