

Funeral For A Friend "The Getaway Plan"

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Wasted journey's
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 day may seem to melt just like your
Just like your classic summers

It's come to the point
Where everything loses perspective
We're down the road
We're down the [Incomprehensible]

Prying eyes wander west
To where oceans meet gold
And you wonder why my heart
It breaks for you

Hours pass into minutes
Kissing the seconds away
And days may seem to melt just like your
Just like your classic summers

[Incomprehensible]

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

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

