

Goodbye Blue Skies

"Messages To The Messenger"

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It's so hard to believe
But I just can't agree with these feelings
An unfortunate time has become of us
What is the state

Of our well being
So close but yet so far
Of our well being
So close but yet so far

So close but yet so far
Isn't that so sad

What's WRONG WITH ME!

They seem so unsure (They seem so unsure)
As they wall through the door (Their hair rises up!)
The hair rises up
On their arms
And you will notice
You're not alive (You're not alive)
You're not alive (Not alive it seems)

I can't catch my breath
I'm so faint
But you still wondered away
Backed out on me
Who was to blame

Who was I suppose to be (I can't)
Who was I suppose to be (I can't)
Who was I suppose to be
I can't control
How the wind blows

How shallow you are
You only offended yourself
How shallow you are
You only offended yourself
AGAIN!

How generous of you
Leaving this message with me
I'm free
At last I can see
These lessons can be
So Interesting

Beware of the calling
It's hard to see it coming (COMING!)
Beware of the calling
It's hard to
See it coming

I was the one that last saw her (And I want to know)
And they were the ones
That described the crime (The time they gave to you)
So please sing to me
Better luck next time
Better luck young lover
Your last goodbye
Will start here

Was it your plan to get further
Away from this point
Why did you walk away (Why did you walk away)
Further away from this point
Why did you walk away (Why did you walk away)
Messenger can you hear me
Messenger can you hear me
PLEASE STOP ME!
PLEASE STOP ME!

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