

## Sean Watkins "Take It Away"

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Take it away, make it OK, I want to loose everything  
here in this grave  
I was born here I know, but this isn't my home  
Bury it and all the things pulling me down

One loved the sand, one loved the stone, I saw them  
both and said, "Leave me alone"  
Well, my voice was strong and I followed its words  
They led me to nowhere and now I'm licking my  
wounds

Laying still but you are just asleep  
You are soon to speak

They stand in the way, complacent in May, a death row  
of changes awaiting their day  
Well they hang around town and they follow you down  
And they bang on the door till you're sick of the sound  
Lay down what you wanted for so long  
Change is what you are

Sick from birth, awaiting the cure, to take away from  
my sight all of the blur  
Well the forms that I see and the colors I know  
Just projections created so questions will go

Laying still but you are just asleep, you are soon to  
speak  
Lay down what you wanted for so long, change is what  
you are

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