

Sailing Away

Wardrum

You always find a way to hurt my soul
And throw your flaming words of love so deep
Our story never had the chance to grow
No matter what you feel, it's yours to keep

I'm Sailing, Sailing, Sailing away

Well, there is one more thing I need to understand
'Bout morality and prosperity are they ever hand in hand
Fate is a cheap excuse for all our big mistakes
Stand upon the facts, rearrange and act, bear what it takes

You always find a way to drown me in tears
And weave the proper tale to cover it up
This story never stands to ease my fears
No matter what's been done, I've had enough

I'm Sailing, Sailing, Sailing away

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Stand upon the facts, rearrange and act, bear what it takes