Out of Your Life

I might be on the next bus

I might be on the next plane

I might be renting a car

I might be hopping a train

No I don’t know where you are

Or if you’re holding a knife

You might be out at a bar

I might be out of your life

You might be making a speech

Strike a porcupine stance

Looking so out of reach

That someone asks you to dance

With your hand on his neck

And his palm on your spine

I might be out of your life

You might be out of mine

We both know that love cannot grow with no lifeline

Winds they blow tossing seeds in the air

Where they float praying for raindrops and sunshine

Even though all the soil is bare

We might do better things

We might dream better dreams

We might live much better lives

Play on far better teams

We’ll never meet up again

We are forever apart

You might be out of my life

But you’re still here in my heart

We both know that love cannot grow with no lifeline

Winds they blow tossing seeds in the air

Where they float praying for raindrops and sunshine

Even though all the soil is bare

Yeah we might do better things

We might dream better dreams

We might live much better lives

Play on far better teams

We’ll never meet up again

We are forever apart

You might be out of my life

But you’re still here in my heart

I might be out of your life

But you’re still here in my heart

And now you’re out of my life

And this is a strange place to start