I'm gonna go where you can't find me,
follow that road into the blue,
life and suffering, No more that I can do.

Leaving the Light

L. Peter Deutsch
1. Days I go through the motions, writing in sand and foam; Nights my thoughts drift in silence, lost and seeking a home:
2. I’m gonna go where you can’t find me,

follow that road into the night,

Longing to rest in peace and darkness,

Ready to leave the light.
2. Days I look out of the window;
Nights I listen to the radio, dissolving into the beat:

Nights I listen to the empty street;
Radio, dissolving into the beat:
3. I'm gonna go where you can't find me,

follow that road beyond the sky, Leaving behind the

pain of this life, Not gonna say goodbye.
3. When I look in the mirror,

all I can see is the pain;

When I listen for your

heartbeat, I only hear the rain:

When I listen for your
4. I'm gonna go where you can't find me, follow that road into the blue, wishing the highway weren't so lonely, Sad I can't stay with you.