

Off he goes

Álbum: no code

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Elaborado por: Luis Renato Palma Ortiz

Know a man, his face seemed pulled and tense
Like he's riding on a motorbike in the strongest winds
So I approach with tact, suggest that he should relax
But he's always moving much too fast
Said he'll see me on the flip side of this trip he's taking for a ride

He's been taking too much on
There he goes with his perfectly unkempt clothes
There he goes

He's yet to come back but I've seen his picture
It doesn't look the same up on the rack
We go way back
I wonder about his insides
It's like his thoughts are too big for his size

He's been taken, where? I don't know
Off he goes with his perfectly unkept hope
There he goes

And now I rub my eyes for he has returned
Seems my preconceptions are what should have been burned
For he still smiles, and he's still strong
Nothing's changed but the surrounding bullshit; That has grown
And now he's home and we're laughing like we always did
My same old, same old friend
Until a quarter to ten
I saw the strain creep in
He seems distracted and I know just what is gonna happen next
Before his first step, he is off again