

# My Favorite Highway, Calendar Marks

I've fallen victim to my greatest fear  
The calendar marks that i lost a whole year  
Three-sixty-five, barely alive  
Grace took her good natured time to arrive  
Oh my god, this year has dealt me a horrible hand  
I'll try and explain, but you won't understand  
Well wait, what's today's date?  
There's plenty of time left to procrastinate, or plan my escape

Let me go  
Let me go

The autumn leaves join in a bittersweet chorus  
A hymn so inspired as if to inform us they're leaving soon  
She sends a kiss that we just barely miss  
Before winter sets in and exposes our sins

Let me go  
Let me go

I want to be where nobody knows me  
I'll be behind the perfect disguise  
I'll drive away, i'll dissappear  
I want to be anywhere, but here

Spring-time, ever changing  
My life's re-arranging  
So it seems i'm going down now  
Tears fall on the ash, my heart's fading fast

Let me go  
Let me go

While i wait for the new year  
To introduce new fears  
While i'm wishing that i could be  
Anywhere, but here