

Out of Sight

When I'm out of mind
I'm out of sight
I shed my feathers and I
Step into the night

And things come back to me
That I forgot
And I wake up to find
I'm someone that I'm not

Chorus:
It's all so very fleeting
Saw it from the corner of my eye
My heart is barely beating
And I look down from the sky

When I'm out of sight
I'm out of mind
Something holds me back from
Swinging on the vine

Turns my wilderness to parking lots
And I wake up to find
I'm somewhere that I'm not

Chorus

Chorus

Rich Whiteley (ASCAP)