

# Departure (Hi. Res.)

R.E.M.

Just arrived Singapore, San Sebastian, Spain, 26-hour trip  
Salt Lake City, come in spring  
Over the salt flats a hailstorm brought you back to me  
Salt Lake City, come in spring  
Over the salt flats a hailstorm brought you back to me Here it comes (I'm carried away)  
Here it comes (I'm carried away)  
Here it comes Departure, godspeed, bless his heart, good lord  
What a fuck-up, what a fighter  
A free-fall, motorcycle, hang-glider,  
Hung on the line like a poison spider  
Win a eulogy from William Greider,  
Car crash, ptomaine, disposable lighter,  
A bus plunge, avalanche, a vinegar cider  
Free-fall, motorcycle, hang-glider [Chorus]  
Here it comes (I'm carried away)  
Here it comes (I'm carried away)  
Here it comes, back, back Go, go, go, go, yeah  
Go, go, go, go, yeah  
Go, go, go, yeah Well, everybody is young forever  
There's so much to tell you, so little time  
I've come a long way since the whatever,  
Shit, I still see a word, think of you  
There is so much that I can't do, yeah  
You will be young forever  
There's so much that I can't do  
There is so much that I can't do [Chorus: x2]

Songwriters

BERRY, WILLIAM/BUCK, PETER LAWRENCE/MILLS, MICHAEL E./STIPE, MICHAEL J. Published by  
Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>