

43-1000  
out of sight

out of sight  
out of mind  
that is not  
what i find  
out of sight  
fears do grow  
that my love  
you'll cease to know

distance makes  
the heart rejoice  
i don't hear  
that dulcet voice  
distance means  
you've found another  
and i become  
your former lover

to give the shirt  
off my back  
such empathy  
i tend to lack  
i'll keep my shirt  
and wish you well  
a selfish man  
lives his own hell

to the grindstone  
keep your nose  
that is never  
my repose  
i work when needed  
and then i rest  
ne'er responding  
to your test

overused  
much abused  
your cliché  
not my way  
don't assume  
there's no room  
other ways  
live out your days