

Close to Nowhere

Band of Skulls

Though I long to,
Though I try to,
Figure it out I'm told,
There's no way of knowing.
Still I long to,
Long to know.

Hold on through it,
Pray I'll fool it,
Loosing it all I'm told,
At the rate I'm going.
Never learning,
Never close.

I will prove it,
Hold on to it,
Give it my heart and soul,
With the chance I'll loose it.
When I find you,
I will know.

Next to nothing,
Far from over,
Close to nowhere.