

## Close To Home

Blue Six

Five o'clock, I don't know what to do  
It's much too late to call, it's too soon to go and see you  
If I arrived with a suitcase at your door  
Would you throw your arms around me?  
Would we make love on the floor?

With different lives we sleep in separate beds  
Sleep in different countries while your voice plays in my head  
If I had tried to be smarter than before  
Would you tell me that you miss me?  
Would you love me even more?

It feels right, won't you remember me  
You're alright, just think of me and you're always close to home

Little lies and feelings of regret  
From wounds that never heal, from memories I'd fled  
Windy night and trouble at the door  
Hiding in the quiet I remember where you are

Remember

It feels right, won't you remember me?  
You're alright  
It feels right, won't you remember me?  
On cold nights, just think of me and you're always close to home

It feels right, won't you remember me?  
You're alright  
It feels right, won't you remember me?  
On cold nights, just think of me and you're always close to home

Feels alright, feels so good  
Feels alright, feels so good  
Feels alright, feels so good  
Feels alright, feels so good

Think of me