Who said that I wasn't right?
I've lived for years without a life
Don't have a soul on my side
Still ridiculed despite how hard that I have tried
Don't take me under your wing
I don't need a hand, don't need anything
I've got a roof over my head
As if I'd rather be alone with me instead

Close yet far

Drop me a line and tell me how the hell you are
And I'll tip my hat to those who can't believe it's me
Though I never never ever wanted this to be

I can hear the sounds of the city
Sunrise and set are the same to me
A hesitating pulse is good company
And my reflection offers no apology
But who said that I wasn't right?
And I've lived for years without a life
Don't have a soul on my side
Still ridiculed despite how hard that I have tried

Close yet far

Drop me a line and tell me how the hell you are
And I'll tip my hat to those who can't believe it's me
Though I never never ever wanted this to be

Close yet far

Drop me a line and tell me how the hell you are And I'll think of the days when there was something to believe Though I never never ever wanted this to be