

Seattle Skies

Close To Home

Hey there Savior Grace
Please place this rose upon the grave
It's too late
The crowd is gathered here
Doesn't make it easier to let you go
It's too late for goodbyes
It's so hard to watch them cry...tonight
It's too late now this time
It's so hard to say goodbye

I know you finally found your way
I still need you in my life
And I miss you everyday
I know you finally found your way
But this skyline's getting old.
It'll never be the same

Hey there Mr. Faith
God shine the sun upon his face
Once again
The crowd has gone away
But our memories remain
And now its too late for goodbyes
It's so hard to watch them cry
It's too late not this time
It's so hard to say goodbye

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And I miss you everyday
I know you finally found your way
But this skyline's getting old.
It'll never be the same