

The Distance

Funeral for a Friend

Days in motion
From the west coasts to the ocean
Mainline to the sunset
As we're sitting in the van
Heading out to mainland
Age is nothing but a number
The difference in experience that we relate

The distance from where the heart lies between the words and so
metimes, it's
A meaning to interpret and relate
A moment in explosions, like looking out the window as we're pa
ssing by the places out of state

A conversation
Ending in frustration
I never saw the faces
Before it was too late
Indecision is better than compliance
Questioning the motives
Before it turns to hate

A seconds chance to get things right
Transition between the dark and the light
Coming home to the same things
Leaves me wanting more