

The Distance

July For Kings

Another tired Monday evening
This is the seventh in a row
I'm awake and barely breathing
In and out the great unknown
The distance singing softly
Calling out
Keeping time
From so far

I smell a fire burning
Something in me stirs
I'm suddenly nostalgic
For what I'm not quite sure
There's no stillness in my mind
No solace in a dark with no stars

I sit and watch the autumn colors change
In careful patches leaves are rearranged
The west wind blowin'
Through the window screen
I hope its strong enough to carry me

It's been a long, long day
For a sad, sad song
How the nights get cold
When the summer moves on
Am I running too fast
Is my heart worn thin
Am I running too fast
Am I chasing the wind

The world won't stop its spinning
I pretend I have a choice
About staying here or leaving
For the laughter and the noise
The distance singing softly
Calling out
Keeping time
From so far

I sit and watch the daylight dance away
I wonder where it goes and where it stays
The west wind blowin'
Through the window screen
And I hope it's strong enough to carry me

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