

# 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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