

## Distance Closing In

Kylesa

Let down again  
Walls fade away  
Distance closing in  
Another time delay

Focus my eyes  
Never ending space  
Listen to lies  
Last in the race  
The dream of gold  
I've heard before  
From a tale once told  
Was bought and sold

We chase pretty lies  
Devotion starts to die  
My step is off, when will I fly?

And we chase these pretty lies