

# Bigger Scars Make Better Stories

Search The City

Can you see the same sky from where you are?  
Do the heavens really stretch so far?  
From you to me and all things left in between

This is my nightmare, the reason I lie awake at night  
But in this ghost town we've doused all the lights  
I've got this half moon and I'll save the other half for you

So close, so close, forget it  
'Cause close don't count when you're counting on me  
This is how we'll ruin everything

Staring at the same stretch of highway for far too long  
These winding roads, they never lead me back  
To the place that I belong

I count the planes as they pass overhead  
The engine's warm and will serve as my bed  
I slept on the hood of my car to pretend the world was ours

So close, so close, forget it  
'Cause close don't count when you're counting on me  
This is how we'll ruin everything

I wish that you could see how this is killing me  
If bigger scars make better stories  
Then you should see the scars on me

I've got this half moon, I'll save the other half for you  
And every step I take is a step I should be taking  
Back to you, to you, to you, to you, to you

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