

Distant Thing

Serj Tankian

Distant thing, to think I let you touch me
Distant thing, to think I let you love me

A song of something ruined haunts me till the end
No words for all we're losing yet again

Distant thing, to wonder like you're haunted
Distant thing, to never know you wanted
Distant thing, to think there's still so much to go

These memories of my body now I just ignore
And wonder ever wrong word
And wonder ever wrong word

Distance means again your hand will brush me
Distant dream a son born of our loving
Distant thing I hold you and you'll touch my soul

You'll touch my soul
You'll touch my soul
You'll touch my soul

Distant thing
Distant thing
Distant thing
(Distant thing)
(Distant thing)
(Distant thing)

Distant thing distant thing
Set me free
Distant thing distant thing
Set me free
Distant thing distant thing
Set me free