

Closer Than We Think

The Classic Crime

What's it gonna take for me?
I'm on my hands and knees
While all the poets fill pages of loose leaf
I feel cheap and I feel empty
We will bathe in the sea of disbelief
But we will not go quickly
No we will not die so easily
And I knew that this would happen, it always does
And I couldn't stop my reaction so I let it come
I let it come
I still hold the belief that we are free
That we don't need the rules to see
That despite what we've done we're not alone
We're closer than we think to home
It didn't take me long to believe that I could do
anything
We turn the songs up loud so we can sing
I am true and I am living
We will walk through the valley of the shadow of the
boring
and burn it all
No we will not go quietly
And I knew that this would happen, it always does
And I couldn't stop my reaction so I let it come
I let it come
I still hold the belief that we are free
That we don't need the rules to see
That despite what we've done we're not alone
We're closer than we think to home,
to home, to home, to home, to home, to home,
to home.
Across the water you call me, but I'm not listening as
I sink down
Water fills my lungs as I begin to drown
I knew that this would happen.