

Further From You

William Fitzsimmons

box springs are stained with yellow pillows
held our heads down holding the rain
outside on the curb where I wasted
half of your life
both of our lives

Everything's closer to the end but
I will get farther from you
Everything's closer, it's the end but
I will get further from you

You're eyes are blue but
I can't see that color hue
it's been so dang long.
God I was wrong

I'm dead to you
you say we are friends but
what is a friend when
there is a man who
sleeps in your bed too

Everything's closer to the end but
I will get farther from you
Everything's closer, it's the end but
I will get further from you

I was wrong. I was wrong. I was wrong. I was wrong.

Everything's closer to the end but
I will get farther from you
I will get farther from you
I will get farther from you
I will get farther form you
I will get farther from you