

Alex Nackman, Proximity

I called you just past 2 a.m
Eastern standard time again
Though nothing about my mood in view
I've wondered if you've silenced truth
No stones against your window pane
You're five and change away
I'm lonely and you never call
My will is weak, it's not resolved
Your kind of lovin'
Feels like a stone's throw today
I think I'm recovering
Though my heart can't stay
We tried this scientific plan
To fix the problems, we said we can
Reluctance plagued my chest throughout
Ambivalence I am feeling now
Certainly you need your chance
I can't stop your life's advance
But know that I am human too
The life you lead is not just for you
Your kind of lovin'
Feels like a stone's throw today
I think I'm recovering
Though my heart can't stay
Independent you can be
I need you more than you can see
Give me air so I can breathe
Make it known sincerely
Independent you can be
I need you more than you need me
Give me air so I can breathe
Make it known sincerely
Your kind of lovin'
Feels like a stone's throw today
I think I'm recovering
Though my heart can't stay