

# Anne Heaton, The Line

I could say goodbye to you  
It would hurt me way worse than it would hurt you  
I need a sharp turn to slow this thing  
Otherwise I'll give you everything  
I give you everything that's mine  
As we spend all of our time  
Getting closer  
We both crossed the line  
Then you crossed right back over  
Will I recover?  
In the middle of the night I drive to your house  
All the unspoken words come spilling out  
I've imagined you a courageous man  
But maybe you've given me all you can  
I give you everything that's mine  
As we spend all of our time  
Getting closer  
We both crossed the line  
Then you crossed right back over  
Will I recover?  
Will I recover? Will I recover?  
I could say goodbye to you  
It would hurt me way worse than it would hurt you  
I need a sharp turn to slow this thing  
Otherwise I'll give you everything