

C.K.Y, Close yet far

Who said that I wasn't right?
I've lived for years without a life
don't have a soul on my side
still ridiculed despite how hard that i have tried
don't take me under your wing
i don't need a hand, don't need anything
i've got a roof over my head
as if i'd rather be alone with me instead
close yet far
drop me a line and tell me how the hell you are
and i'll tip my hat to those who can't believe it's me
though i never never never ever wanted this to be
i can hear the sounds of the city
sunrise and set are the same to me
a hesitating pulse is good company
and my reflection offers no apology
but who said that i wasn't right?
and i've lived for years without a life
don't have a soul on my side
still ridiculed despite how hard i have tried
close yet far
drop me a line and tell me how the hell you are
and i'll tip my hat to those who can't believe it's me
though i never never never ever wanted this to be
close yet far
drop me a line and tell me how the hell you are
and i'll think of days when there was something to believe
though i never never never ever wanted this to be