

# 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