

# Close To Home, Seattle Skies

Hey there saving grace,  
Please place this rose upon the grave  
it's too late.

The crowd has gathered here,  
It doesn't make it easier to let you go.  
It's too late for goodbyes;  
it's so hard to watch them cry, tonight.  
It's too late now this time,  
it's so hard to say goodbye.

I know you finally found your way,  
I still need you in my life,  
and I miss you everyday,  
I know you finally found your way,  
But this skyline's getting old;  
it will never be the same.

Hey there missing faith,  
God shine the sun upon his face,  
once again.  
The crowd has gone away,  
but our memories remain.  
And now, it's too late for goodbyes,  
it's so hard to watch them cry.  
It's too late now this time,  
it's so hard to say goodbye.

I know you finally found your way,  
I still need you in my life,  
and I miss you everyday,  
I know you finally found your way,  
But this skyline's getting old;  
it will never be the same.