

# Don't Look Down, Six Months

Six months isn't very long to find yourself in this scene  
We are blinded by uncertainty  
Image means everything, not what you hold true  
The distance between us is miles You don't know what this means  
You don't know what is real  
You don't know what I think  
You don't know what I feel  
Because we are not the same  
Don't stand in front of me with your arms raised high  
I've seen the flags you once waved  
The ones you'll soon deny  
I've watched you come, and I'll watch you pass  
We're the first ones in this fight and we will be the last  
You seem to go in whatever direction the wind will take you  
But I will remain steadfast throughout the storm  
Although we each face separate trials  
No matter how close we are  
The distance between us is miles.