

# Fiction Family, Closer Than You Think

You've got a vision of some far off day  
Beautiful and bright  
A carrot hanging out of reach  
But always in your sight  
There's an icon in your mind  
That stands for happiness oneday  
A picture on the wall  
Of a kingdom far away

(CHORUS)

Oh, it's closer than you think  
Oh, it's breathing in between  
Oh, it's closer than you think  
Oh, it's right under your feet

The sky is much more blue  
And the clouds are always white  
The streets of course are gold  
And always lit with rays of light  
There's nothing on this earth  
That's as good as what's up there  
Life is so much better  
When you're floating in the air

Chorus (x1)

Forget about your bother  
If he doesn't seem to understand  
The heaven you've concocted in your head  
Never mind your sister  
When she asks you silly questions  
About all the broken people left unfed  
The burning questions are better left for dead

You can spend your life inside a box  
Looking through stained glass  
And dream about a better day  
And hope it finds you fast

Chorus (x1)

Oh, it's right under your feet  
Oh, it's right under your feet