

Hangnail, At Arm's Length

It has been quite some time since I last felt you near me
And getting out of touch has become all too familiar lately
You know my heart is longing but the flesh is just not willing
And I'm afraid my heart is letting go, don't let me go

Cause I still feel the burning
It's still inside of me
I can feel the burning
and there's still life in me

So with this growing distance that I have set between us,
and with my rationale of overlooking any progress,
I need to reassess the root of my own separation
and take a whole new look at letting go, don't let me go