

Near Miss, The Game

Standing outside everything's alright
A smile on your face, her world shines tonight
Everyone he knows have lives that never grow
Feelings far from true left alone with a fairytale of you
She's not real, words aren't true
Still gains a better part of you

Open up your book
To see your page, to see your world
It's all gone blank
And everyone you seek to find
You learn to lose
She's left behind

She's not real, words aren't true
Still gains a better part of you

She said it was over
Still he left his complaint
That left him at zero, a forgotten hero
As he walks from the game
Hands down and pride first
She starts to slip and there's a long way down

When you're along and there's no place to be found
Yet still everyone is there for you
The feeling's lost, the feeling's untrue
We all move on, the game goes on