

Search The City, Bigger Scars Make Better Stories

Can you see the same sky from where you are?
do the Heavens really stretch so far?
from you to me and all that's left in between
this is my nightmare, the reason i lie awake at night
but in this ghost town, we've doused all the lights

i've got this half moon and i'll save the other half for you
so close, so close forget it,
cause close doesn't count when you're counting on me
this is how we'll ruin everything

staring at the same stretch of highway for far too long
these winding roads,
they never lead me back to the place that i belong
i count the planes as they pass overhead,
the engine's warm and will serve as my bed
i slept on the hood of my car
to pretend the world was ours

so close, so close forget it
cause close doesn't count when you're counting on me
this is how we'll ruin everything

i wish that you could see how this is killing me
if bigger scars make better stories then
you should see the scars on me

i've got this half moon, i'll save the other half for you
and every step i take is a step i should be taking back to you
to you, to you, to you, to you

so close, so close forget it,
cause close doesn't count when you're counting on me
this is how we'll ruin everything