

# The Spill Canvas, Low Fidelity

Wish I could hold you up in my arms  
Keep you safe and sound from any harm.  
I can't seem to function from this far away  
Never did a moment look so dull  
Without your color in my day

Oh, it feels so good to hear you speak.

This is where I start to miss you more than I can bear  
I hate this distance in between us, I don't think it's fair.  
All my time spent wondering  
How to stay true to you  
But you're not here, and now I fear  
I'll never get back to you.

Would have carried you to anywhere you please  
Even if my limbs were broken and my body was diseased.  
I can't seem to operate from this far away  
There's a million little voices telling me I should have stayed

Oh, it feels so good to hear you speak

This is where I start to miss you more than I can bear  
I hate this distance in between us, I don't think it's fair.  
All my time spent wondering  
How to stay true to you  
But you're not here, and now I fear  
I'll never get back to you.

My blood aches from trying to make you appear  
It's an awful sight to just see me in the mirror

This is where I start to miss you more than I can bear  
I hate this distance in between us, I don't think it's fair.  
All my time spent wondering  
Why I stay true to you  
'Cause you're not here, and now it's clear  
I'm never going back to you.

No, no I'm never going back to you