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 littles 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