When Distance Is The Closest Reminder

36 Crazyfists

Let's just pretend for a second that nothing's wrong and we've grabbed horizons by the throat and moved along
Bypass everything that dragged us out into the lights, and while you're around here's that kiss good nightSlow dance in the dark for old times sake, while we have death in her own wakeCrawling home with the headlights on, we scrape the skin from bone and disregard...the city is our guide(2)Here is my voice of retrieval, that brings me back to the greatest stance I had before weight slowed it down
And took away the pace I had with no apologies but if I'm still down help me here on my damn kneesSlow dance in the dark for old times sake, while we have death in her own wakeCrawling home with the headlights on, we scrape the skin from bone and disregard...the city is our guideThe city is our guide all the way home (our guide), Scape the skin from bone and disregard, the city is our guide, all the way home, (our guide) scrape the skin from bone and disregard, the city is our guide

Songwriters
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