The Distance

Dntel

Let him come into the city let him find his lucky penny
Let him put it in his pocket and shake it all around
I've been to pretty buildings, all in search of you
I have lit all the candles, sat in all the pews
The desert had been done before but I didn't even care
I got sand in both my shoes and scorpions in my hair
I saw that
Oh the distance is not do-able in these bodies of clay my brother
Oh the distance, it makes me uncomfortable
Guess it's natural to feel this way
Oh, let's hold out for somethin' sweeter spread your wings and fly
My car became the church and I the worshiper of silence there
In a moment peace came over me
And the one who was beatin' my heart appeared and
Oh the distance is not do-able in these bodies of clay my brother
Oh the distance, it makes me uncomfortable
Guess it's natural to feel this way
Oh, are we locked into these bodies?
Let's hold out for somethin' sweeter spread your wings and fly
Oh, are we locked into these bodies? Are we anything at all?
Let's hold out for somethin' sweeter spread your wings and fly
This distance is dreamin' we're already there tonight
Let him come into the city let him find his lucky penny
Let him put it in his pocket and shake it all around
Let him come into the city let him find his lucky penny
Let him put it in his pocket and shake it all around
(This distance is dreamin')
Let him come into the city let him find his lucky penny
Let him put it in his pocket and shake it all around
(This distance is dreamin')
Let him come into the city let him find his lucky penny
Let him put it in his pocket and shake it all around

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