Look Closely

Bowmont

People are people, wherever you are.
It does sound true but it's really quite far.
Young girl, big hat.
You know, I've seen you before, I know who you are.
Little by little, the closer you come,
the more we branch together into one.
Young mind, big heart.
You know, I see what you want,
I know what you came for.

Leave it. Reality is made of steel and
the single way out is still your lips on my skin.
If this is how we feel it's never too late to mean it.
It's never too late to see it in a different light.
You are in the landscapes, flickering by the window,
reaching into my seat to pull me to your ground.

People run people into the ground.
You know what you want when you know it can't be found.
Young mind, big heart.
You'll know who you are when you know what you can't leave behind.
Little by little, the closer I come
The closer I come the further I have still to run.
When all this comes to shore,
I'll know what I want, I'll know what I came for.

Leave it. Reality is made of steel and
the single way out is still your lips on my skin.
If this is how we feel it's never too late to mean it.
It's never too late to see it in a different light.
You are in the landscapes, flickering by the window,
reaching into my seat to pull me to your ground.
I never want to be part of anything but your mornings,
anything but your mornings and your aimless trips.

Lyrics submitted by Bowmont.

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