Where the Story Ends

The Fray

Trying not to lose my head
But I have never been this scared before
Tell you what I'll do instead,
Lay my body down on the floor
To forget what I've done,
Silhouette 'till the good lord come

All we know is distance We're close and then we run Kiss away the difference I know you hate this one

Trying not to lose your own,
Boxing up everything, you've got
All you ever knew of home,
You're scared scared to see
Your mother there in the door,
You wonder where did the years go

All we know is distance
We're close and then we run
Kiss away the difference
I know you hate this one

Or have we just begun
To kiss away the difference
I know you hate this one
The violins make no sound
And I begin to feel the ground

All we know is distance We're close and then we run Kiss away the difference I know you hate this one

Or have we just begun
To kiss away the difference
I know you hate this one.

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