

I Can See Four Miles

The Gathering

Whatever you do
Whatever you sayEvery time Im here
and every time you're near
Those echoes keeps growingI shut my eyes
I closed my mouthWhatever you didI shut my eyes
I closed my mouthunsteady feet on our parkway
your finger on our door bell
the walls are getting closer in herethe shadow of dependence
fills the hall with dusty air
creeping up on my innocence
and the loss of your care

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlrics.com/>