

# The Game

## Near Miss

Standing outside, everything's alright  
A smile on your face, her world shines tonight  
Everyone he knows have lives that never grow  
Feelings far from true left alone with a fairytale of you  
She's not real, words aren't true  
Still gains a better part of you  
Open up your book  
To see your page, to see your world  
It's all gone blank  
And everyone you seek to find  
You learn to lose  
She's left behind  
She's not real, words aren't true  
Still gains a better part of you  
She said, "It was over"  
Still he left his complaint  
That left him at zero, a forgotten hero  
As he walks from the game  
Hands down and pride first  
She starts to slip  
And there's a long way down  
When you're alone and there's no place to be found  
Yet still everyone is there for you  
The feeling's lost, the feeling's untrue  
We all move on, the game goes on

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