

# Distance

## Leyan

We have burned our fingers  
Fanatic views on both sides  
The atmosphere is tense  
Two souls supposed to collide Sending the wrong message  
We push ourselves way too far  
Now facing this distance  
Reminds how fragile we are How could we not see this coming?  
How could we not see this coming?  
How could we not see this coming?  
How could we not see this coming?  
All by ourselves.  
How could we not see this coming?  
How could we not see this coming?  
How could we not see this coming?  
How could we not see this coming?  
I'm not looking back.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>