

# This Close

[Flyleaf](#)

I had a dream that we were dead but we pretended that we still lived  
With no regrets we never bled and we took everything life could give  
And came up broken empty handed in the end  
In the hearts of the blind something you'll never find is a vision of  
light  
With the voice of the dead I'm screaming I don't know who I am anymore  
Not once in life have I been real but I've never felt this close before  
I've been looking in your window, I've been dressing in your clothes  
I've been walking dead, watching you long enough to know I can't go on  
Had a dream that fire fell from an  
opening in the sky  
Someone warned me of this hell and I spit in his naive eye  
And left him crying for my soul he said would die  
In the hearts of the blind something you'll never find is a  
vision of light  
With the voice of the dead I'm screaming I don't know who I am anymore  
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