

Close To Home

Blue Six

Five o'clock, I don't know what to do
It's much too late to call, it's too soon to go and see you
If I arrived with a suitcase at your door
Would you throw your arms around me?
Would we make love on the floor?

With different lives we sleep in separate beds
Sleep in different countries while your voice plays in my head
If I had tried to be smarter than before
Would you tell me that you miss me?
Would you love me even more?

It feels right, won't you remember me
You're alright, just think of me and you're always close to home

Little lies and feelings of regret
From wounds that never heal, from memories I'd fled
Windy night and trouble at the door
Hiding in the quiet I remember where you are

Remember

It feels right, won't you remember me?
You're alright
It feels right, won't you remember me?
On cold nights, just think of me and you're always close to home

It feels right, won't you remember me?
You're alright
It feels right, won't you remember me?
On cold nights, just think of me and you're always close to home

Feels alright, feels so good
Feels alright, feels so good
Feels alright, feels so good
Feels alright, feels so good

Think of me