No talk, seven days
Dead air, empty space
Is this where we are now?
Would call, but I don't
You could, but you won't
Cause it's been too long now

I know that it happens
People they grow apart but
I never imagined
It'd happen to us
Cause I knew you so well
Better than myself
But everything's changed now

Do you feel it?
Driftin slowly down
Do you feel it?
Do you feel it?
All this distance
I've been reachin out
Do you feel it?
Do you feel it?
Do you feel the way we're falling outta touch?
Do you feel it?
Do you feel it?
Do you feel it?
Do you feel the way we're falling outta touch?
Do you feel it?
Do you feel it?

Long days, busy lives
Just can't find the time
Keep making excuses
Would call, but I don't
You could, but you won't
We've gotten use to it

I know that it happens
People they grow apart but
I never imagined
It'd happen to us
Cause I knew you so well
Better than myself

Do you feel it?
Driftin slowly down
Do you feel it?
Do you feel it?
All this distance
I've been reachin out
Do you feel it?
Do you feel it?
Do you feel it?
Do you feel it?

Do you feel the way we're falling outta touch?

Do you feel it?

Do you feel the way we're falling outta touch?

Titting residuations about 25

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