

## Don't Look Too Far

Anathema

If I begin to feel lighter  
Hold me down  
And I'll be yours for evermore

God bless this mess I'm in  
For it is time  
To be rid of a certain sin

A cool breeze down my spine  
And if I'm really here  
Then I feel fine

A freelance child  
You bring it all back  
This world is eating me inside

Don't look too far

Missing a degree of warmth  
A name without a face  
I'm loosing grip all the same

I sever the line that divides  
I sever the feelings inside  
I sever between you and me

And I want to learn to fly  
Bring the pain right back again  
Is this all there is of me

Hearts and minds, find the time  
That in the end there was  
No possible reason for anything