

# So Close

Andrew McMahon in the Wilderness

We cross a country  
In an airplane with the wings on fire  
Hanging from the seatbelt sign  
That's the one thing  
There's no safety in desire  
Preserving life is as good as dying

And these could be the best or darkest days  
The lines we walk are paper thin  
And we could pull this off or push away  
Cause you me have always been

So close  
So close to giving up  
So close to going all the way  
So close  
So close to taking off  
So close to going nowhere  
So close  
So close to giving up  
So close to going all the way  
So close  
So close to taking off  
So close to going nowhere, nowhere

Heard you whisper over the hum of an electric chair  
To live like this could take its toll  
But you're no stranger  
To the height of almost getting there  
Are we losing touch or taking hold

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The lines we walk are paper thin  
And we could pull this off or push away  
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So close to giving up  
So close to going all the way  
So close  
So close to taking off  
So close to going nowhere, nowhere

I wanna go there  
I wanna go there  
I wanna go there  
With you

So close  
So close to giving up  
So close to going all the way

We're so close  
So close taking off  
So close to going nowhere  
So close  
So close to giving up  
So close to going all the way  
So close  
So close to taking off  
So close to going nowhere  
So close  
So close to giving up  
So close to going all the way  
So close  
So close to taking off  
So close to going nowhere, nowhere  
So close