

Blank Slate

Arm's Length

At arm's length
But not far enough away
Couldn't find the strength
To pull you down with me
Should've seen your face
When the sun stole the half of it
Won't you stay up late
So I don't miss a thing

And I'm so used to the same
I'll be dragging my feet as I walk away

The love you sent couldn't stain a blank slate
Would you say your guess
Is as good as mine
Don't let me forget
'Cause I will if you let me
Say I knew you best
So I can tell all your friends

That I'm so used to the same
I'll be dragging my feet as I walk
You're taking it lightly whenever I talk
These grains of salt are starting to clot
You take it easy, but it's not

And I'm grasping at straws 'cause I blew it all down
And I'm spelling each word when they come out of my mouth
And I'm holding my breath every time that I pass your house

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