

# 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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