

## Seattle Skies

Close To Home

Hey there Savior Grace  
Please place this rose upon the grave  
It's too late  
The crowd is gathered here  
Doesn't make it easier to let you go  
It's too late for goodbyes  
It's so hard to watch them cry...tonight  
It's too late now this time  
It's so hard to say goodbye

I know you finally found your way  
I still need you in my life  
And I miss you everyday  
I know you finally found your way  
But this skyline's getting old.  
It'll never be the same

Hey there Mr. Faith  
God shine the sun upon his face  
Once again  
The crowd has gone away  
But our memories remain  
And now its too late for goodbyes  
It's so hard to watch them cry  
It's too late not this time  
It's so hard to say goodbye

I know you finally found your way  
I still need you in my life  
And I miss you everyday  
I know you finally found your way  
But this skyline's getting old.  
It'll never be the same