Keeping Pace With Planes

Conditions

I am drowning in dry land Distance is swallowing me And this keeps my sanity close But far from inside of my body

Complete lunacy
I will no longer keep this within me

The closest thing to me at heart
Is the furthest thing away to touch
And all these undeservers take for granted
What we deserve so much

The world has been pulled to my feet Closer than it's ever been This is something to live for The beautiful mess I am in

Complete lunacy
I will no longer keep this within me

The closest thing to me at heart
Is the furthest thing away to touch
And all these undeservers take for granted
What we deserve so much

I know this feeling's heaven sent And I am so confident I will regain my sanity When "goodbye"s a memory

Complete lunacy
I will no longer keep this within me

The closest thing to me at heart
Is the furthest thing away to touch
And all these undeservers take for granted
What we deserve so much

The whole entire world

Is not enough to make my body still

And no matter of miles

Could make a mockery of iron will