

How Close We Came

Dan Croll

All on the bed, and all across the floor
I'm packing my bags and I'm headed for the door
All the lights are fading out
They won't be back again

Taking a lap and saying my goodbyes
I'm kissing the cat with a tear in my eyes
All the lights are fading out
I won't be back again

No hard feelings, no regrets
No passing blame or late-night texts
We're runners up out of frame
Still, I'm so proud of how close we came

How close we came
How close we came

Making my exit and I'm gazing to the side
You left me a note and it caught me by surprise
All the words were ringing out
But won't be seen again

Sun through the window, LA at its best
The birds that attacked me still laughing from their nest
All their songs were singing out
But won't be heard again

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No passing blame or late-night texts
We're runners up out of frame
Still, I'm so proud of how close we came

How close we came
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I've got a new place, and it's looking real nice
Location is great but it comes at a price
Living all alone again
Moneys come and gone

I'm starting again, I'm washing out the stains
Getting it together, grabbing hold of the reins
Hope it's not been too long
Moments come and gone

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