

## So Close

**Evanesence**

I've spent so much time throwing rocks at your window  
That I never even knocked on the front door

I walk by statues never even made one chip  
but if i could leave a mark on the monument of the heart  
I just might lay myself down for a little more than I had the l  
ast day

Wait a time to spare these lies we tell ourselves  
These days have come and gone  
But this time is sweeter than honey