

# This Close

Flyleaf

I had a dream that we were dead  
But we pretended we still lived  
With no regrets, we never bled  
And we took everything life could give  
And came up broken, empty handed in the end

In the hearts of the blind  
Something you'll never find  
Is a vision of light  
With the voice of the dead, I'm screaming

I dont know who I am anymore  
Not once in life have I been real  
But I've never felt this close before  
I've been looking in your window  
I've been dressing in your clothes  
I've been walking dead  
Watching you  
Long enough to know I can't go on

Had a dream that fire fell  
From an opening in the sky  
And someone warned me of this hell  
And I spit in his naive eye  
And left him crying for my soul  
He said would die

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