

## Long Distance

Gretta Ray

Sitting alone in a room I'm still new to  
Trying to sleep in time zones I'm not used to  
Calling your phone and talking to your voicemail  
Not feeling alone, we simply made that choice to fail

Don't run from me  
Long distance helped me see

Ten thousand, three hundred fifty-two miles away  
Don't mean much if your so-called "love"  
Has absolutely nothing to say to you  
Ten thousand, three hundred fifty-two miles away  
On a jet plane, I flew far away from you

Taking my time to take in my surroundings  
Seeing the sights of places so astounding  
On the fourth of July, we completely lost connection  
Let myself cry with no sense of affection

Don't hide from me  
Long distance set me free

Ten thousand, three hundred fifty-two miles away  
Don't mean much if your so-called "love"  
Has absolutely nothing to say to you  
Ten thousand, three hundred fifty-two miles away  
Was a good thing too

We made it up, then messed it up, then spent so long apart  
Just don't say that you cared for me or tried to mend my heart  
We made it up, then messed it up, then spent so long apart  
Just don't say something's over when it never had a start

Holding a hand yet feeling so uncertain  
Turning away, you're just not the right person  
I'm turning away, you're just not right

Ten thousand, three hundred fifty-two miles away  
Don't mean much if your so-called "love"  
Has absolutely nothing to say to you  
Ten thousand, three hundred fifty-two miles away  
Was a good thing too