

## Keep My Distance

Matthew Mayfield

Almost gone, tired of pretending  
Cus' all these thoughts can't match a feeling  
I'm sick and cold, scanning the radio  
Looking for a match, not a rivalry.  
Cus' I don't have a clue, just a feeling.

So I keep my distance,  
Scream and shout at whispers  
As they pull themselves by on the breeze  
It's ok if you don't like it,  
I won't leave or fight it,  
I won't believe in you for now  
I won't believe for now, now, now,

Like heavy breath blowing on the embers,  
A steady rise starts this december,  
With emotion in tow,  
I'm staring the future alone,  
I don't want your facts, I want your dreams.

So I keep my distance,  
Scream and shout at whispers  
As they pull themselves by on the breeze  
It's ok if you don't like it,  
I won't leave or fight it,  
I won't believe in you for now

I wait, suffering, by mistake  
How good does this feel  
I don't have to fake, strong enough for this life  
To foil my escape,

So I keep my distance  
Scream and shout at whispers  
As they pull themselves by on the breeze  
It's ok if you don't like it,  
I won't leave or fight it,  
I won't believe in you for now

It's ok if you don't like it,  
I won't leave or fight it,  
I will be here where I am.  
It's ok if you don't like it,  
I won't scream or fight it,  
I won't believe in you for now,  
I won't believe for now, now, now  
So I keep my distance  
Scream and shout at whispers  
As they pull themselves by on the breeze