

Close Behind

Noah Kahan

I think I've found a fear of mine: that I might love for no reason
You know I worry, only luck brought me to you
I'm half awake most of the time, it's just the timing of the seasons
So you know I worry, that you're all I have to lose

And I should change this way of thinking
That all my fears are facts of life
But I could die tomorrow
You'd be close behind

Oh oh
Close behind

I live my life in years to come, to prepare myself for sorrow
So I won't worry, when I crumble at your feet
It's something sinister to love without regard for dear tomorrow
To search for worry is to love without deceit

And I should change this way of thinking
That all my fears are facts of life
But I could die tomorrow
You'd be close behind

Oh oh
Close behind

And I should change this way of thinking
That all my fears are facts of life
But I could die tomorrow
You'd be close behind

And so I fill my days with thinking
Though I'm years from my true time
I could die tomorrow
You'd be close behind
Close behind