

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
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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