

Distance

The Afterimage

It leaves me breathless, with next to nothing but open hands.
Picture perfect, by no means worth it We've been in shambles before, but not again

What will it take for my voice to be heard again?
What will it take for my life to mean something?
What will it take?
What will it take?
What will it take for my voice to be heard again?
What will it take? What will it take for my life to mean something?

And I wished that I could have been honest, now that so many years have gone past
my tread will carry on, you are all I see.

Visibly not a better me and I felt as if nothing was concrete
And I hate that I see things this way
(See things this way)
What will it take for my voice to be heard again? What will it take for my life to mean something?
What will it take, what will it take?
What will it take for my voice to be heard again?
What will it take? What will it take for my life to mean something?

And I wished that I could have been honest, now that so many years have gone past
My tread will carry on, you are all I see
For so long I couldn't move on without failure paving my way
My tread will carry on, you are all I see

Never proud of distant memories
(I promised I wouldn't play it safe)
But I knew the cost
Am I allowed to learn from my mistakes? Will you stop waiting up for me?
It takes a while to get ahead to get what you need Will you stop waiting up for me, to get ahead and to pass through your need?
I swear we'll move on

And I wished that I could have been honest, now that so many years have gone past
My tread will carry on, you are all I see
For so long I couldn't move on without failure paving my way
My tread will carry on, you are all I see

What will it take, what will it take?

What will it take for my voice to be heard again?

What will it take? What will it take for my life to be whole again?