

# Long Distance

The Districts

Talking through a tin can  
I can see your face in the sun with your eyes closed  
Stare outside now  
Watch the dreams, they slide  
Ronnie on the stone, towed me from the ground  
Water seeps below  
Fits right in my arms  
See them smile

Stay out in the sun and watch the dreams  
This light reaches her hair  
Dead leaves and dirty soil  
Smeared between her fingers

Ain't it strange  
To be in love and all  
Aw, now, now  
Being scared  
Spins with my mind  
And fills me up  
Let me feel you one more time

Being strange  
To be in love at all  
Now, now  
Being scared  
Well i thought that sound  
Would fill me up  
To the dirty ground

Long distance  
Slow time  
Is it easier?  
Aching fears corrupt my mind  
Long distance  
Reach around and pull away my spine  
If it'll make me feel alright

Talking through a tin can  
I can hear the voices around my head  
It's a shame we all become the thing  
We didn't want to see at all

Gimme a minute to control myself  
A minute 'till you're back down to where you are  
Cause i just wanna come  
I just wanna get down  
Let's see what this sex really means to me  
And the walls, they mock me  
They're the deepest blue of all

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To be in love and all  
Aw, now, now  
Being scared  
Spins with my mind  
And fills me up

Let me feel you one more time

Being strange  
To be in love at all  
Now, now  
Being scared  
Well i thought that sound  
Would fill me up  
To the dirt in the ground

Long distance  
Slow time  
Is it easier?  
Aching fears crawl up my mind  
Long distance  
Reach around and pull away my spine  
If it'll make me feel alright

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