

# Close Enough

Tove Styrke

You said you'd never live a life of pretending  
But the lights in my room are so loud  
Bad dreams in the summer  
And I was never enough, never enough on my own

I hear your name out in the streets and alleyways  
I see you face in every little bit of rain  
Always out of reach  
Close enough for me

And the more you try to be yourself  
The more you turn into someone else  
You carry the world on your shoulders  
If I could do it again I'd do it again on my own

I hear your name out in the streets and alleyways  
I see you face in every little bit of rain  
Always out of reach  
Close enough for

No sleep in the city  
Slow trains passing by  
No lights in your building  
No sleep tonight

I hear your name out in the streets and alleyways  
I see you face in every little bit of rain  
Always out of reach  
Close enough for me