

## Close Quarters

### Vacations

On the run from everyone  
There's nothing left to say  
Check twice over my shoulder  
And pray this all fades away  
Stumbling forward  
Don't try to move or make a sound  
This push and pull is all I know now

All I long for  
Is myself  
All that you want  
Is someone else  
Burn everything down  
Burn everything

Guard down, say yes, bruised up  
My thoughts ring loud when you say no  
Try to hold myself like a child  
If I keep the distance it'll remain  
There's nothing left here more to gain

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Is myself  
All that you want  
Is someone else  
Burn everything down  
Burn everything

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