

Close Range

Wouter Hamel

I'm done with the heartbreak, over the lies
I never loved you, was hypnotized
I stared down the barrel, you shot at close range
How am I ever gonna be the same?
No one can hurt me, don't even try
My soul is [?], you can't reach this high
I stared down the barrel, you shot at close range
How am I ever gonna be the same?

I faded you out, but you're coming in hot
You're like a melody I thought I forgot

Cities are burning, churches collapse
I never loved you, or did I perhaps?
I stared down the barrel, you shot at close range

How am I ever gonna be the same?

I faded you out, but you're coming in clear
Just like a symphony I used to hold dear
I faded you out, you're still coming in hot
You're like a melody I thought I forgot

Your melody lingers, it's like you're around
The bitter sweet trombone, a shimmering sound
I know it can't hurt me, but Lord, how it tries
I hope I can rest once the melody dies

La-la-la-la-la-la
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