

Spill Canvas, The "Low Fidelity"

Visit "[Low Fidelity](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Wish I could hold you up in my arms,
Keep you safe and sound from any harm.
I can't seem to function from this far away,
And every little moment looks so dull without your color
in my day.

Oh, it feels so good to hear you speak.
This is where I start to miss you more than I can bear,
I hate this distance in between us, I don't think it's fair.
All my time spent wondering
How to stay true to you,
But you're not here,
And now I fear I'll never get back to you.

Would have carried you to anywhere you please,
Even if my limbs were broken and my body was
diseased.
I can't seem to operate from this far away,
And there's a million little voices telling me I should've
stayed.

Oh, it feels so good to hear you speak.
This is where I start to miss you more than I can bear,
I hate this distance in between us, I don't think it's fair.
All my time spent wondering
How to stay true to you,
But you're not here,
And now I fear I'll never get back to you.

My blood aches from trying to make you appear,
Oh, it's such an awful sight to just see me in the mirror.

This is where I start to miss you more than I can bear,
I hate this distance in between us, I don't think it's fair.
All my time spent wondering
How to stay true to you,
But you're not here,
And now it's clear I'm never going back to you.

No, no, I'm never going back to you.

Visit [Spill Canvas, The](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.