

## **A Bloody Canvas "So Far Away"**

Visit "[So Far Away](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

I used to know you like the back of my hand  
But that got lost while I was waving goodbye  
It seems that we've lost so much  
Eight years of my life lost like a single grain of sand  
Swept up by the wind  
The phone never rings  
It's just silent and stings  
Like salt in a metaphorical wound  
Do you remember that starless night some September?  
We sat out on my back porch with all our Pokemon  
cards  
Back before we knew of life and the things that it  
Could do  
You told me then that we would always be best friends  
We would always be best friends  
We would always be  
I have all these memories but I know they could mean  
Something more to me  
Than just a silent movie stuck on repeat  
Where has all our time gone?  
It seems like yesterday when we were living the jokes  
We would laugh at today  
But we're not laughing today  
At least not together  
I thought best friends meant forever  
I thought best friends meant forever  
The phone never rings  
It's just silent and stings  
Like salt in a metaphorical wound

Are you making a point to avoid everyone you left

Behind?

I used to think it was hard when you moved more than  
a  
Street away  
But now it's harder today  
Than it ever was before  
You're just a face in a photograph that hasn't begun to  
Fade  
And I don't think it ever will  
Do you remember those summers we spent at the New

Jersey shore?  
When we were younger we used to jump through the  
waves  
And make those jellyfish graves, the gulls used to love  
That  
When we started to notice the girls lying in their  
Suits  
We knew we had finally grown up  
But so had they  
So had they  
Maybe we just grew up too fast  
The phone never rings  
It's just silent and stings  
Like salt in a metaphorical wound  
So, how do you like Minnesota?  
If it's too cold you can always come back home  
But if Minneapolis is perfect then I'll be happy for  
Your life  
I just have to ask  
Are you making a point to avoid everyone you left  
Behind?  
Most importantly me  
The phone never rings  
It's just silent and stings  
Like salt in a metaphorical wound

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

---

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