

## A "Rush Song"

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On and on like a Rush song, like a long one  
You're the miss in the partnership, yeah the right one  
There will come a day when I'll bury you  
I will go the same way, together,  
Whatever there awaits us I'm gonna get through

And the closest thing to Jesus is suffering  
And the closest thing between us is air  
Don't say a word, that's not enough

Makes me sick when I think of it in the wrong way  
Shitting bricks when I enter it in my bad brains

Like a wound up toy I'm kicking and a screaming  
Emo boy, naive and semi-functioning  
Hey this is a love song, hands up if you feel it.

And the closest thing to Jesus is suffering  
And the closest thing between us is air  
Don't say a word, that's not enough

And the closest thing to Jesus is suffering  
And the closest thing between us is air  
And the moment that's between us is everything  
Don't say a word, that's not enough

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