

## Conditions

# "Keeping Pace With Planes"

Visit "[Keeping Pace With Planes](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

I am drowning in dry land  
Distance is swallowing me  
And this keeps my sanity close  
But far from inside of my body

Complete lunacy  
I will no longer keep this within me

The closest thing to me at heart  
Is the furthest thing away to touch  
And all these undeservers take for granted  
What we deserve so much

The world has been pulled to my feet  
Closer than it's ever been  
This is something to live for  
The beautiful mess I am in

Complete lunacy  
I will no longer keep this within me

The closest thing to me at heart  
Is the furthest thing away to touch  
And all these undeservers take for granted  
What we deserve so much

I know this feeling's heaven sent  
And I am so confident  
I will regain my sanity  
When "goodbye"s a memory

Complete lunacy  
I will no longer keep this within me

The closest thing to me at heart  
Is the furthest thing away to touch  
And all these undeservers take for granted  
What we deserve so much

The whole entire world  
Is not enough to make my body still  
And no matter of miles

Could make a mockery of iron will

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

---

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