

Funeral For A Friend

"The Distance"

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Days in motion
From the west coasts to the ocean
Mainline to the sunset
As we're sitting in the van
We're heading out to mainland
Age is nothing but a number
The difference in experience that we relate

Well the distance from where the heart lies
Between the words and sometimes,
It's a meaning to interpret and relate
And a moment in explosions, like looking out the
window
As we're passing by the places out of state

A conversation
Ending in frustration
I never saw the faces
Before it was too late
Indecision
Is better than compliance
Questioning the motives
Before it turns to hate

Well the distance from where the heart lies
Between the words and sometimes,
It's a meaning to interpret and relate
And a moment in explosions, like looking out the
window
As we're passing by the places out of state

A seconds chance to get things right
Transition between the dark and the light

Coming home to the same things
Leaves me wanting more

Well the distance from where the heart lies
Between the words and sometimes,
It's a meaning to interpret and relate
And a moment in explosions, like looking out the

window

As we're passing by the places out of state

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