

## Jordan Reyne "The Proximity Of Death"

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There's only 6 miles of bad road between you and I.  
Only 6 miles of Bad Road and blue sky  
If he gets there fast, you won't feel his breath  
You won't catch my eye  
But I count the time and I watch the days  
Till he helps you fly.

There's only 3 feet of shallow water between you and I.  
So it isn't deep "f&Açâ,¬" but its just enough to make  
sure that I..  
O if you swam to the edge of things,  
Where the earth meets the sky.  
He will meet you there in the setting sun  
With his empty eyes.  
It's a short, sharp drop, past 3 flights of stairs between  
you and I.  
So it isn't far, but you'd get there fast cos you're so  
fragile  
Will he see me smile, as you taste his tongue?  
As you vanish by  
You will feel his hands, and they're cold like bone  
But they're gone with time

How do you like your blue eyed boy?  
How do you like your blue eyed boy?

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