

## **Last Days Of April "Too Close"**

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With every breath  
One last chance  
Assume there will be,  
A thousand more  
I will ignore  
Just letting them lead  
Cause everytime you and I will fight  
It's like an airplane's taking off  
And the pilot's me  
With no steering wheel  
And if I could bring this plane down now  
I know for sure I'd cut it's wings  
To land it safe  
It's no option for me  
You came to close to me  
You came to close to me  
Once again, me versus me  
With no steering wheel  
Wishing to find which one should lead  
Without hurting them  
Cause every flower I have picked  
Has been the saddest lame excuse  
To say love me, love me  
But everytime someone would mind  
And lend a helping hand to me  
I'd shrug it off  
Though you're all that I need  
You came to close to me  
You came to close to me

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