## Surreal "Diatance"

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Distance And itÂ's all nice And itÂ's all fine And itÂ's all right From a distance

And itÂ's alright And itÂ's all fine And itÂ's all nice From a distance

Wake up to the sound of cocker do Dole do hit earth like comets do When you seem to be out of rocket fuel And a jolly mood has switched to a sonic blue Open eyes can see each molecule And reveal a sight that A's horrible Grey skies and lies seen topical As optimising becomes historical ItÂ's when you wanna move But itÂ's impossible To shake off whats on top of you When you got to prove u can honour you But u fall at every obstacle And your oracle Tells you not to do everything that you want to do So a distorted you is walking through LifeÂ's valley in awkward shoes

ItÂ's a beautiful girl in a beautiful dress
But under glorious eyes hides a beautiful mess
ItÂ's a view of the world from a rocket in space
Where you see land and seas not atomic fuelled hate
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And itÂ's all nice And itÂ's all fine And itÂ's alright From a distance And itÂ's alright And itÂ's all fine And itÂ's all nice From a distance ItÂ's when last night was marvellous We were as hi as a marshon up Hi doing the dance of love While sipping a glass of lust But now were crushed like carcass dust Coz now it feels like a basking shark has sparred with Yeah itÂ's a bastard bruy ItÂ's trying to master your art fast When your brush starts to rust Its wen you wanna move But itÂ's impossible to shake off wots on top off you So you get up to run but your laces are tide All the faking and hating has shaken your pride ItÂ's a typical guy Trying to fly a difficult flight Its wen youÂ're living a lie Down a AA meeting sipping a pint ItÂ's when it donÂ't make no sense And life seems static like stone henge And the birds whistling and singing Where youÂ're living seem tone deaf Its wen youÂ're on the home bend But who knows where the road ends So we hold heads hi to the skies And squint eyes to blur lies

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Written by L.T.Allen of Surreal

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