

The Spill Canvas

"Low Fidelity"

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"Low Fidelity"

Wish I could hold you up, in my arms.
Keep you safe and sound from any harm.
I can't seem to function, from this far away.
And every little moment looks so dull,
without your color in my day.

Oh it feels so good to hear you speak.

This is where I start to miss you, more than I can bear.
I hate this distance in between us, I don't think it's fair.
All my time spent wondering, how I stay true to you.
But you're not here, and now I fear,
I'll never get back to you.

Would have carried you, to anywhere you pleased,
even if my limbs were broken, and my body was
diseased.
I can't seem to operate from this far away.
There's a million little voices tellin' me
I should have stayed.

Oh it feels so good to hear you speak.

This is where I start to miss you, more than I can bear.
I hate this distance in between us, I don't think it's fair.
All my time spent wondering, how I stay true to you.
But you're not here, and now I fear,
I'll never get back to you.

My blood aches from from trying to make you appear,
Oh its such an awful sight to just see me in the mirror.

This is where I start to miss you, more than I can bear.
I hate this distance in between us, I don't think it's fair.
All my time spent wondering, why I stay true to you.
'Cause you're not here, and now its clear,
I'm never going back to you.
No, No I'm never going back to you.

