

Near Miss "The Game"

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Standing outside, everything's alright
A smile on your face, her world shines tonight
Everyone he knows have lives that never grow
Feelings far from true left alone with a fairytale of you

She's not real, words aren't true
Still gains a better part of you

Open up your book
To see your page, to see your world
It's all gone blank
And everyone you seek to find

You learn to lose
She's left behind

She's not real, words aren't true
Still gains a better part of you

She said, "It was over"
Still he left his complaint
That left him at zero, a forgotten hero
As he walks from the game

Hands down and pride first
She starts to slip
And there's a long way down

When you're alone and there's no place to be found
Yet still everyone is there for you
The feeling's lost, the feeling's untrue
We all move on, the game goes on

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