

Search The City "Bigger Scars Make Better Stories"

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Can you see the same sky from where you are?
Do the Heavens really stretch so far?
From me to you and all that's left in between
This is my nightmare,
The reason I lie awake at night
But in this ghost town we've doused all the lights
I've got this half moon
And I'll save the other half for you

So close, so close
Forget it,
'Cause close don't count when you're counting on me
This is how we'll ruin everything

Staring at the same stretch of highway for far too long,
These winding roads, they never lead me back
To the place that I belong
I count the planes as they pass overhead,
The engine's warm and will serve as my bed
I slept on the hood of my car,
To pretend the world was ours

So close, so close
Forget it,
'Cause close don't count when you're counting on me
This is how we'll ruin everything
I wish that you could see how this is killing me
If bigger scars make better stories
Then you should see the scars on me

I've got this half moon,
I'll save the other half for you
And every step I take
I should be taking back to you
To you, to you
To you, to you

So close, so close
Forget it,
'Cause close don't count when you're counting on me
This is how we'll ruin everything
So close, so close

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