

## Classic Crime, The "Closer Than We Think"

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What's it gonna take for me?  
I'm on my hands and knees,  
while all the poets fill the pages of loose leaf  
I feel cheap, and I feel empty  
We will bathe in the sea of disbelief, but we will not go  
quickly.  
No we will not die so easily

And I knew that this would happen, it always does  
And I couldn't stop my reaction, so I let it come  
I let it come

I still hold the belief that we are free,  
that we don't need the rules to see  
that despite what we've done, we're not alone  
We're closer than we think to home

It didn't take me long to believe that I could do  
anything,  
we turn the songs up loud so we can sing  
I am true and I am living  
We will walk through the valley of the shadow of the  
boring and burn it all  
No we will not go quietly

And I knew that this would happen, it always does  
And I couldn't stop my reaction, so I let it come  
I let it come

I still hold the belief that we are free,  
that we don't need the rules to see  
that despite what we've done, we're not alone  
We're closer than we think to home

To home, to home

Across the water you call me, but I'm not listening as I  
sink down  
Water fills my lungs as I begin to drown  
I knew that this would [happen]

I still hold the belief that we are free,  
that we don't need the rules to see  
that despite what we've done, we're not alone  
We're closer than we think to home

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