

## This Far Gone

Cam

Like to think it means something.  
You could sleep so damn close without touchin'.  
But it's hard to get out of your head  
When you're this far gone.

You could step out and watch him.  
You would see that it's not worth the wantin'.  
But it's hard to get out of your head  
When you're this far gone.

And you keep braidin' these lines  
Like they're meant to be woven up.  
They're not meant to be woven up.  
You'll strangle this heart.

He's only givin' you pieces,  
But you fill in the blanks as you need it.  
And it's hard to get out of your head  
When you're this far gone.

And you keep braidin' these lines  
Like they're meant to be woven up.  
They're not meant to be woven up.  
There's no fate in this moment, love,  
No theme that your life hangs on.  
There's no need to know what you want.  
Let your mind move on.

So you lean out 'til you hit the future.  
Never mind it looks just like it used to.  
But it's hard to get out of your head  
When you're this far gone.

And you keep braidin' these lines  
Like they're meant to be woven up.  
They're not meant to be woven up.  
You'll strangle this heart.