Mirage

Ricki-Lee

You're close enough to make me thirst Close enough to need And I've tried everything to close the distance But you're never close enough to reach

And maybe this is like what sailors speak of When your song sends them crashing to your shore See, I went off the map so long ago That I don't know if I can even turn back anymore

And you might be the perfect trick And I might be the perfect fool But I think you're worth all of it

It could all be smoke and mirrors And I could be no nearer But I'm just gonna keep trying Climbing, pushing through Don't know how, but I'm gonna get to you You're my mirage

There's just enough hope to keep dreaming Enough proof to stay in make believe And I don't care how many out there Can or don't or won't see it I've never been safe in certainty

And you might be the perfect trick And I might be the perfect fool But I think you're worth all of it

It could all be smoke and mirrors And I could be no nearer But I'm just gonna keep trying Climbing, pushing through Don't know how, but I'm gonna get to you You're my mirage

You're the symphony when I'm yet to make a sound You're the castle I built in the sky when I'm yet to leave the ground You're everything I cling to when nothing can be found My mirage

It could all be smoke and mirrors And I could be no nearer But I'm just gonna keep trying Climbing, pushing through Don't know how, but I'm gonna get to you You're my mirage

You're close enough to make me thirst Close enough to need And I've tried everything to close the distance But you're never close enough to reach