

Halifax, Name Your Price

So close yet so far
you taste it on the tip of your tongue
This bittersweet feeling
A falling star by my window pane
Reminds me of those songs that I wrote
While sitting next to her writing about you

Catch our time before it drifts away
This is how it happens
Everyone waits their turn
Will we be the next ones on the line

It hurts the pain don't crush your dream before you know the cause
one lie a cheat I know my friends will be there for me in the end
For me in the end forever and ever.....

Catch our time before it drifts away
This is how it happens
Everyone waits their turn
Will we be the next ones on the line

Turn all the lights down
Now I see myself reflections in your eyes
Nothing can stop me from taking you home [x4]

Catch our time before it drifts away
This is how it happens
Everyone waits their turn
Will we be the next ones on the line [x3]