Halifax, Name Your Price

So close yet so far you taste it on the tip of your toungue 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]