

Reba McEntire, Close To Crazy

I still reach for you
In the middle of my dreams each night
But my arms come up empty everytime
And lately I talk to your memory
More than I should
If I could just forget the past I would
Cause this missing you ain't doing me no good

Chorus:

I'm so close to crazy
Right on the edge
Just one stop away from going insane
But I'm not there yet
If I could just lose my mind
I wouldn't know we're through
But this close to crazy
Is far from over you

Today I caught myself
Reliving how it used to be
At a table for two just you and me
But talking to an empty chair
And laughing right out loud
Turned everybody's head and left no doubt
I'm a broken woman close to breaking down
I still reach for you
In the middle of my dreams each night