

Brandtson, Fighting Gravity

I talk to you all the time
the world thinks I'm
crazy as crazy is
and I don't feel much different
fluorescent lights hum
their incessant anthem

everything that I believe
and everything that holds me
together at the seams
seems so far away from here
and we're all wandering
where we going?

(CHORUS)
and I wish that my colors weren't so
faded, faded
and I wish that I didn't feel so cold
and everyone's so slow and
jaded, jaded
falling asleep to this midwestern drone

feel like running every day
away from this life that I've made
built to last a little too long
feeling trapped under my own weight
too heavy now to stand
let alone fly
and I'm always watching the sky
with jealous eyes
wish I'd finally fall apart
do something desperate to change a thing
changed my mind again
just when I was getting brave

somewhere over this city
high above the red brick chimneys
I know we can escape all this
it feels like fighting gravity
where we going?

(CHORUS)