

# Gas Giants, Going Down

I've been hiding in my bedroom  
And my head's twisting 'round  
Under starry skies I'm sleeping  
I'm going up, I'm going down

I've been manic on the phone again  
Understand it's not my mouth  
A neverending guessing game again  
This cursed thought is going south  
I'm going up, I'm going down

Crying lonely, laugh out loud  
Trying mostly  
Won't you show me, show me how  
If you could only

You can say I'm only dreaming  
But it's all that I can see  
You can pray to hollow idols  
But I carry them with me

Crying lonely, laugh out loud  
Trying mostly  
Won't you show me, show me now  
If you could only