

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