Jimmies Chicken Shack, 30 Days

If I don't kind myself, If I don't care about a thing Would I be light enough to fly?
And if I just rid myself the weight of memories and doubts Would I be light enough to fly?
And if the world was flat would you jump off?
She lights the stars in the sky
I think I'd float down like a feather
You know, angels can see them clear, through foul weather And when the race ends, will we all fall down

For 30 Days
She wakes up and I'm caught staring again
Safe and Sound,
I haven't stopped and isn't this part of it
As we lay rivers where once were streams
She asks me "What did you dream?"

Safe and Sound For the way we found- the ground And when the race ends will we all fall down And how If we lost our way, would we trade it now

For 30 days without the sun 30 days 30 days Just a little scared of what we might become 30 days

And we're home when we're together, Home when we're together 30 Days