Nada Surf, Neither Heaven Nor Space

So quiet It's neither heaven nor space, it's just high And the ring around the moon looks like light and love Neither of which I get enough of Down there Where alot of people lie, In a deep sleep And months on end go by, in a single week Down there But much too slow Can't you see I'm trying so hard to plug up this hole The air is running out we're sinking much too low And if you sit long enough you can hear ghost trains As if the city speed is just in our brains And coke's close as we get to sugar cane Down there But much too slow Can't you see I'm trying so hard to plug up this hole, The air is running out we're sinking much too low So quiet, So quiet It's neither heaven nor space, It's just high And the ring around the moon Looks like light and love Neither of which I get enough of Neither of which I get enough of