

Our Lady Peace, Under Zenith

maybe they'll come back again maybe they're all gone
one day you'll find me sending their message strong
under your feet the city falls down so far the ground is sky

we're under zenith again,
it's healthy if not for long
leave a little room for us to breathe

much more than seven days and you've slipped to deep
much stronger than sympathy, let your best friend pull back that
leash
sitting by a frozen man, someone somewhere has to cry

were under zenith again let the cycle run we won't die
leave a little room for us to breathe

I love how you let me fall
under but not to far
I love how you let me fall
only now I see where we are
hold me