

Wet Wet Wet, Weightless

Its the firing line again
And Im waiting in the blind fold
Every feeling has been erased
And Im floating on the wind of despair
Theres a fine line between us
Like a mountain and a land slide
Im way up in the clouds
And Im never coming down
Weightless, nothing to hold me down
Weightless and its cold in space
(space, space, space, space, space)
Weightless now
Im weightless now
In the firing line again
Its no different from the last time
Im falling from the sky
And things will never be the same
Weightless, nothing to hold me down
Weightless and its cold in space
space, space, space
Falling from the sky
So cold .. so cold
Weightless now
Weightless, nothing to hold me down
Weightless and its cold in space
Weightless, feeling weightless now .. weightless now
So weightless now .. falling from the sky, weightless now
Falling from the sky