

# Athelete, Best Not To Think About It

He sees the flames in her tears  
Sketching on her skin and he knows  
That it's come to an end  
And there's no point pretending it's not  
And it's a long way down  
A long way down from here  
And it's a long way down  
A long way down from here  
So she smashes the glass  
And there's blood on her hands and her skirt  
There's the wind and the sun  
Fresh air in their lungs once again  
And it's a long way down  
A long way down from here  
And it's a long way down  
A long way down from here

So he closes his eyes and thinks  
Maybe I'll be surprised if I do  
I just might fall into another realm  
And make a new home there with you  
And it's a long way down  
A long way down from here  
And it's a long way down  
A long way down from here  
It's best not to think about it  
Just put your arms around me  
It's best not to think about it  
Just put your arms around me  
It's best not to think about it  
Just put your arms around me, oh