

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