

# Athlete, 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 it'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 a sun,  
a fresh air in her 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 another 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