

# Audiovent, Gravity

hit the ground  
While reaching out  
Watch you rise away  
I hear your voice  
I see your face  
When I look at me

We talk in rhyme  
But lack the will  
Comfort in the silence kills

I'm not the enemy  
So don't you let me die  
I'm caught in the gravity  
Don't let me die

We make the sound  
We use the words ever perfectly  
And yet somehow  
We never seem to know what to say

We talk in rhyme  
But lack the will  
Comfort in the silence kills

I'm not the enemy  
So don't you let me die  
I'm caught in the gravity  
And you're the sky

I'm not the enemy  
So don't you let me die  
I'm caught in the gravity  
Don't let me die