

BT, Running Down The Way Up

Below, the center's in me
Revolve around
Derive a meaning
from my self will
As I watch the sun highlight your Midas touch
Conscious light gets through somehow
Yet I always fail to notice
Yet I always fail to notice
I'm always heading for the ground
Running down the way up
The visible effect runs through my blood
As I watch the sun highlight your Midas touch
Conscious light gets through somehow
I always fail to notice
I'm heading for the ground
Has desire found a shady avenue?
(Standing up below with me)
Has desire found a shady avenue?
(Standing up below with me)
And I always fail to notice
Yet I always fail to notice
Always running down the way up
and you're standing there
(Running down...)
Always running down the way up
and you're standing there
(Running down...)
Always running down the way up
and you're standing there
(Running down...)
Always running down the way up
and you're standing there
And if we doubt, we can hardly hope to shine
And the sun could eventually be outshone
Always running down the way up
and you're standing there
(Running down...)
Always running down the way up
and you're standing there
(Running down...)
Always running down the way up
and you're standing there
(Running down...)
Always running down the way up
and you're standing there
(...the way up)
And conscious light gets through somehow
Yet I fail to notice
That I'm heading for the ground
Running down the way up
Always running down the way up
and you're standing there
(...the way up)