

Drugstore, Gravity

Funny how the stars look far away
And it makes me sad, to be surrounded
There's not much else that I can do to change
But in my dreams I see you dying

The world keeps going round
With the sun and the moon
And you and I are somehow inbetween

We are hopelessly waiting
For the sky to fall down
I put my hands up
Don't look around

Sometimes we can forget just who we are
Sometimes it's hard, to look around you
We seem to move, but never very far
And I don't know why we care about it

But the world keeps going round
With the sun and the moon
And you and I are somehow inbetween

We are hopelessly waiting
For the sky to fall down
I put my hands up
Don't look around