

# Falling Up, The Dark Side Of Indoor Track Meets

Such fluorescent  
You must wonder how I sleep  
Shaking spells end  
As the cuts lined up my knees  
Guess I'm weightless  
As I tape my eyelids up  
But now I wonder that I may have ran too far  
Watch me float by  
A bending, arched and sweeping sight  
Now play it backwards and I swear you will see me misty-eyed  
Far  
If there's complications  
Pull the plug out!  
Pull the plug out!  
Far