

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