

# Fighting Gravity, Mission Bells

(Lyrics, Music: Peterson, Triano)

Maybe tonight, maybe tomorrow, maybe 3 a.m., I will recall the sound  
of the little ones so quiet as you turned to make your way back home

Everybody wondered, everybody here decided

Maybe if the rains had come to wash my face I'd be okay, but then,

(Refrain)

I heard the mission bells calling out your name again

I wondered what could be owing to that thought again

Maybe tonight, maybe tomorrow, maybe 5 a.m., a stone will fall and you  
will see the morning sun so bright as you turn to face the only star

Everybody called out, everybody held together

Maybe if the thought of you would disappear I'd be okay, but then,

(Refrain)

All I want is a shoulder to lean on me, all I need is a friend

All I want is for someone to feel like me 'cause I don't feel like a  
friend

Could be tonight, maybe tomorrow, can I once again try and recall the  
sound

of the universe so quiet in the autumn of our innocence

Everybody wondered, everybody understood

If only I could get to where I am for once I'd be okay, but then

(Refrain)