

# Mad At Gravity, Say It

For all the times that I apologized  
With humbled head and weeping sighs  
I find the times I tried to hold the lie  
With sweaty palms and knuckles white

I need you to say it. Say it.  
I need you to say it  
The look on your face will betray it.  
Say it

For all the times I knew the stakes were high  
But shuffled feet and folded hands  
I find the times I tried to fight the tides  
On slipping stone and shifting sand

I need you to say it. Say it.  
I need you to say it  
The look on your face will betray it.  
Say it

This inconsistency goes away  
When I can hear what you have to say

I need you to say it. Say it.  
I need you to say it  
The look on your face will betray it.  
Say it

For all the times that I apologized  
With humbled head and weeping sighs  
I find the times I tried to hold the lie  
With sweaty palms and knuckles white