

# Semisonic, Falling

High above the mid-way lights  
High above the rides, you, me and the sky  
The whole world looks small tonight  
And you said that we could never really fly

Well if you're right and we're nothing at all  
Tell me why did I keep thinking 'bout you calling  
If you're right and we're nothing at all  
Tell me why do you keep thinking that you're falling

Swaying, singing at the skywheel top  
Then you say that I can never make you mine  
Well lights, rings, constellations turn and stop  
Kiss me once again and change your mind

If you're right and we're nothing at all  
Tell me why did I keep thinking 'bout you calling  
If you're right and we're nothing at all  
Tell me why do you keep thinking that you're falling.