

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.