

# We're About 9, Gravities

You say we're just two ordinary people  
I say no, no, no  
Ordinary is for dirt and even  
Dirt is magic once you  
Realize you're invincible  
So hold my hand  
I promise it's a safe one  
I've never been where you have been  
But I never do what they've done  
Tell me your story  
Maybe we can make a happy ending  
Sometimes people change us  
And it doesn't even save us  
To know who's dangerous  
The anger will hold you as long  
As you keep holding on  
And the pain can be plural  
And singular at the same time  
I'm glad that you found me  
We're slipping we're bound to  
Be with all of these gravities  
Going on  
I won't believe that there's an end  
Where we all hold hands and  
Say Amen and  
Some overly assuming man  
Tell us we're forgiven  
But I know that there's a peace  
That comes  
From forgiving our destroyers  
But I'll be damned if anybody can  
But the destroyed  
The anger will hold you as long  
As you keep holding on  
And the pain can be plural  
And singular at the same time  
I'm glad that you found me  
We're slipping we're bound to  
Be with all of these gravities  
Going on  
You say we're just two ordinary people  
I say no, no, no  
Ordinary is for dirt and even  
Dirt is magic once you  
Realize you're invincible  
And at your best you have  
Reminded me that we are  
Blessed, I mean, we have to be  
We are  
Playing in gravity