

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