

Two Spaces

Frank Black

This gravity is feeling like a tether
I wanna, wanna be so high above the weather
All frequency around
'Round 'round, 'round 'round without a sound
And there's today and there's two spaces
And too many places not to go to
This big old sea is feeling like a pleasure
I look cautiously at all the falling treasure
With some frequency it comes down
Down down, down down without a sound
And there's today and there's two spaces
And too many places not to go to