

The End of the World

Gin Blossoms

If you close your eyes
You'll see through my winner disguise
And I'll hold your hand
You're falling all over again

It takes so long
It takes so long

Oh, running over the edge of a curve
Now free-falling till the end of the world
Lost in focus of reality's blur
We run alone

But you know

You've seen through me
Inside another branch of the tree
And I'll never leave
I'll find you everything you need
It takes so long
It takes so long

Oh, running over the edge of a curve
Now free-falling till the end of the world
Lost in focus of reality's blur
We run alone

But you know
You'll see
That you're falling from the edge of the world
But you know
Don't believe
That you're falling from the edge of the world

It takes so long
It takes so long

Oh, running over the edge of a curve
Now free-falling till the end of the world
Lost in focus of reality's blur
We run alone

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