In which we made sure no one got hurt.

What is it that you do? You gotta get back up yourself. We know so much. So much we do.

No answer.

In a word, You were told That it'd fix your shaky home. And what got made Was broken, too.

Just a field with you, Switching seats with you, Tears us apart. I don't want it to.

Some peculiar fix,
The two of us.
Counting us out,
I don't want it to.

Overnight, turned all grey.

What is it that you do? You gotta get back up yourself. We know so much, So much we do.

No answer.

In a word You were told, That it'd fix your shaky home. And what got made Was broken, too.

Just a field with you, Switching seats with you, Tears us apart. I don't want it to.

Some peculiar fix, The two of us. Counting us out, I don't want it to.

Just a creed with you, Switching seats with you Tears us apart. I don't want it to.

What are we going to do? I'd really like it if you Turn out the lights as we planned. It's gonna hurt when we land. I don't want it to.

Why did you go?
Lots of different reasons,
So many, you can't even count.
You think it's right,
Jumping off the see-saw.
Or did you just want it to be?

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