

So much, you can't get home  
Somehow you lost the wind,  
Come up, come up for air  
In your mind you have feet ten (?)

You're sure, you're sure your soul  
Goes up and in and down  
The only dream you own  
Wears you out

No ordinary joy,  
You will always miss your mark  
All the way,  
So in the factory  
I knew you messed it up  
with me.

And now you're missing more  
And now you're missing more,  
And now you're missing home.

Uncross your eyes and breath  
You'll be missing in your skin  
Forget where you come from  
Imagination always wins

It's locked in the froze  
The day passing blue  
Too much for everyone  
Just try for you

It's no ordinary joy,  
you will always miss your mark  
All the way  
So in the factory  
I knew you messed it up  
for me.

It's no ordinary joy  
You always missed your mark  
all the way down.  
So in the factory  
I knew you messed it up  
for me.