Synesthesia

Andrew McMahon in the Wilderness

I saw pictures from the space shuttle, North America at night I could almost see my house, I could almost see the rest of my life Now my mother's in the hospital and my friends are in the news Collecting trophies for the songs they wrote when we lived in the sha dow of the moon

Guess I've never made a gold record and I've never been to Mars But I've traveled 'round this world shooting fireworks at falling stars ${\sf rs}$

And my father's got a decent job, I hear he's finally pulling through There's more to life than singing songs we write when we are in the s hadow of the moon

And I see colors when I hear your voice Grab your wings, they're putting gravity on trial I see colors, I don't hear the noise Because we're only flying for awhile Because we're only flying for awhile

I saw this picture of my niece twisting high above the narrow beam And my brother looked so proud like he woke up in this perfect dream I've known you all my life but I knew you long before that too Let's go dancing to the songs we wrote when we lived in the shadow of the moon

And I see colors when I hear your voice Grab your wings, they're putting gravity on trial I see colors, I don't hear the noise Sometimes we're only flying for awhile

I could love you in the falling rain,
Grab your things this is a storm we're meant to ride
Like synesthesia aboard a stalling plane
It's like we're only flying for awhile,
Flying for awhile

Woah..

And I see colors when I hear your voice Grab your wings they're putting gravity on trial I see colors, I don't fear the choice Sometimes we're only flying for awhile

And I could love you in the falling rain
Grab your things this is a storm we're meant to ride
Like synesthesia aboard a stalling plane
It's like we're only flying for awhile
Flying for awhile

I can see the colors running, when they hear the music playing...