

# Trampoline

Bell X1

She had mixed me  
With someone she once seen  
Projected on her screen  
Now I'm blue tacked above her feet  
So go lightly don't wake her  
Let her dream

Reflecting off the roof  
The whole world, it shimmers for you  
On a tree lined road  
My body took leave of my soul  
'Hold on tight oblivion' she screams  
She's so strong when she's  
Digging into me

My head almost broke my heart  
Perfection takes me years  
To unravel and maul apart  
The Trampoline is getting torn  
Landing hard and taking off  
What now must I use  
To get us both airborne

I press green to play  
But the dial tone encores for me  
I try to dodge the cracks  
So not to hex it or paint it black  
I'm starting feel tremors of faith  
But never before on this scale

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Perfection takes me years  
To unravel and maul apart  
The Trampoline is getting torn  
Landing hard and taking off  
What now must I use  
To get us both airborne

You and I  
Always had someone to talk us down  
You and I  
Learned how to live without solid ground  
You and I  
Jump up and down on  
These straining ties  
That we're guaranteed to bind

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