

# Fighting Gravity

Brandtson

I talk to you all the time  
the world thinks I'm  
crazy as crazy is  
and I don't feel much different  
fluorescent lights hum  
their incessant anthem

everything I believe  
and everything that holds me  
together at the seams  
seems so far away from here  
and we're all wandering  
where we go

(CHORUS)

and I wish that my colors weren't so  
faded, faded  
and I wish that I didn't feel so cold  
and everyone's so slow and  
jaded, jaded  
falling asleep to this midwestern drone

feel like running every day  
away from this life that I've made  
built to last a little too long  
feeling trapped under my own weight  
too heavy now to stand  
let alone fly  
and I'm always watching the sky  
with jealous eyes  
wish I'd finally fall apart  
do something desperate to make a change  
changed my mind again  
just when I was getting brave

somewhere over this city  
high above the red brick chimneys  
I know we can escape all this  
it feels like fighting gravity  
where we go

(CHORUS)