

Landing Field

Calexico

Tired and heavy
Flat handed all the way
Beggin' in hard
Going 'round again
Sky stretch out
Speed without a sound
Sun's settin' low
Nearly touch the ground

Not ready to come down
Not ready to come down
Sun's settin' low
Nearly touch some ground
Not ready to come down
Not ready

Fall's rollin' in
Still wanna climb
On an empty highway
ýTween city lights
Tired and heavy still
Trouble winding down
Stars are saggin' low
Shootin' for the ground

Not ready to come down
Not ready to come down
Stars saggin' low
Shootin' for the ground
Not ready to come down
Not ready to come down
Not ready

Arms folding across against her chest
Didn't think her glow would ever wane
She's vanished like that afternoon
Blown about by the clouds
Now she's only present in the rain

Not ready to come down
Not ready to come down
Sun's settin' low
Nearly touch the ground

Not ready to come down
Not ready to come down
Stars saggin' low
Shootin' for the ground

It's time to bring it down
It's time to bring it down
This time
This time
This time