

## Close

Cloud Cult

It's the feel of the water as you're breathing it in  
You're food for the fish so you will live again  
It's the weight in your lungs when you were getting high  
You'd spit out but you'd really like to see the other side  
It's the taste of her sweat when she was pulling you in  
Like the mouthful of ocean that you're drowning in  
And your bones your brains and your skin are not as much yours  
as you thought they were

It's the ringing in your ears when you were feverish and sick  
That's the sound of the other side so you'd better get used to  
it  
It's the things that you see out of the corner of your eye  
Everyone will tell you that it's nothing so walk on blind  
It's the feeling that you're falling when you first go to sleep  
Like your soul's trying to separate but it can't quite break free  
And your bones your brains and your skin are not as much yours  
as you thought they were

You can't come back again, back again  
You can't come back again

It's your life flashing before you when you realize what you had  
In retrospect it's beautiful but it's too late to go back  
It's the light in the tunnel sucking you through  
It's the deep regret of the things you never got to do  
It's your last breath your last laugh the end of the show  
It's the spark in your eye when you finally let go  
And your bones your brains and your skin are not as much yours  
as you thought they were

You can't come back again, back again [x2]

Please don't let me go on [x3]