

As we get to altitude
You pull out a photograph of blue
Shutters in the afternoon
And boats on the water

I'm gonna have to think this through:
How could you feel for a man the way a man could feel for you?
You're talking in tongues to me and I've got a sudden fear of f
lying...

Half of the day, half of the night, Ava
Half of the day, half of the night, Ava

Up here you can't feel the world turn
Drinks only come around once, you'd think that they would learn
. How's the two thousand and six? Is that the year for merlot?
I've been waiting for something like this
Oh, something like this

Half of the day, half of the night, Ava
Half of the day

Ava, would you like me to be 29 or 23?
With great height comes great ephemerality
Maybe we could acclimate to conditions on the ground

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