

# All the Way Down

David Hodges

Dirty car windows  
Overhead lights  
Painting our halos

Curving the lines  
The way that your hands fall  
Like you've always known

Cigarette shadows  
Blurring our eyes  
Engines in idle  
Carries the night  
I'm not afraid of  
Where this could take us

We don't really need to talk now  
Just as long as you can hear me  
We don't even have a reason  
To be young is the beginning  
The only way to fall is all the way down

Millions of circles  
Chasing the bliss  
Taking the color  
Off of your lips  
Everything closer  
Over and over

We don't really need to talk now  
Just as long as you can hear me  
We don't even have a reason  
To be young is the beginning  
The only way to fall is all the way  
The only way to fall is all the way down

And I'm not afraid of  
Where this could take us  
We don't really need to talk now  
Just as long as you can hear me  
We don't even have a reason  
To be young is the beginning  
The only way to fall is all the way  
The only way to fall is all the way down  
All the way down  
Down