Had to get out the sombre, stagnant air is stifling
Be by myself had time to figure out just what that means
I still don't know but I'm growing every day
Every day

So I'm going for a walk
I'll be back shortly, in an hour or two
Kinda need some fresh air
Need some other thing that I can do
I found a secret place where I can sit and think things through
And try to find some answers

There's something about the way the colours change when the sun goes down

And there's something about the silence and the sound I'm sitting, just thinking
I'm breaking down 'til I get back up
I know I will somehow

(I know I will somehow)

Don't care what no one says, the sky's on fire Light a spark in me And take me higher Zero gravity Getting lost in my own galaxy The dark matter of uncertainty

There's something about the way the colours change when the sun goes down

And there's something about the silence and the sound I'm sitting, just thinking
I'm breaking down 'til I get back up
I know I will somehow

What the hell is happening?
I hear the ground, I feel the trees
Not going back, no I can't leave
'Til I stop fighting with myself

There's something about the way the colours change when the sun goes down
Something about the silence and the sound
I'm sitting, just thinking

I'm breaking down 'til I get back up
I know I will somehow