

# Weightless / The Gravity Reel

Fairport Convention

High above the surface  
Buried in the ground  
Swallowed by the silence  
Fury and the sound

Free falling on the direction  
But the world keeps spinning round  
And I am weightless  
I am weightless

Suspended [?] tired to the floor  
Terrifying absence and an absence to be born  
And I am losing all direction  
And the world spins even more  
And I am weightless  
And I am weightless

Against the massive time  
And I am breathless  
In the wreckage of her life  
I am striving  
I am striving to rebuild  
I will not bow down

Relatively moving and relatively still  
Opposite emotion, gravity free will  
A small change in my direction  
And the world is spinning still  
And I am weightless

I am weightless  
Against the massive time  
And I am breathless  
In the wreckage of her life  
I am striving  
I am striving to rebuild