Calling, distorting
Reach the ends for you
Put a hole right through
Talking, we keep talking
Filling empty space
In this lonely frame
As the image fades into one

Today it all feels fine
A sense of freedom fills your mind
Can't think about tomorrow
Just breathe the air inside
And bring on back that lonely smile
Can't think about tomorrow

Twisting, constricting
On the edge for you
You know I'd jump right through
Falling, we keep stalling
I can see the ground
Someplace new to land
As the image fades into one

Today it all feels fine
A sense of freedom fills your mind
Can't think about tomorrow
Just breathe the air inside
And bring on back that lonely smile
Can't think about tomorrow

Because you feel yourself fall apart again You hold your face inside your aching hands The angels just come flooding down again Bring us back again

Yearning, returning
To this empty street
As the city sleeps
Tearing, despairing
As the day comes in
As the morning sings
As the image fades into one

Today it all feels fine
A sense of freedom fills your mind
Can't think about tomorrow
Just breathe the air inside
And bring on back that lonely smile
Can't think about tomorrow