

Weightless

Jack Savoretti

Toss the cigarettes
From my side of the bed
I can't reach them from over here
And I think that there's some matches
In my jacket on the chair
We're in the moment
Where love becomes a memory

And I'm weightless
And I'm helpless
And I don't believe in gravity
Or anything that holds me down

There's a crack in the ceiling
Was that there before?
You're turning away
Biting your nails
I wish I told you more
Well, there's traffic and there's breathing and there's time
This is the moment
Where love becomes a mystery

And I'm helpless
And also weightless
And I don't believe in gravity
Or anyone that holds me down

How can something so beautiful
Be so sad?
How can someone so vulnerable and free
Hold me down?
When I'm weightless
And I'm helpless
I don't believe in gravity