

Into The Blue

Knuckle Puck

Been hanging high above the atmosphere for so long
I can't recall how we got here...
Destined to float along the edge staring off in the distance
Until we let the autopilot disengage
A rush of dopamine straight to my brain
I've gotta get back down somehow, someway

Swan dive from twenty-thousand feet above it all
I wanna fall into the blue
Could you help me feel infinite?
Just let me hold onto this feeling
I wanna fall back in the blue
Swear I won't float away from you

But when we touched back down, everything went grey
And now I'm stuck in the same place
Keep zoning out cause in my head I'm pushing through the ceiling
Until we let autopilot disengage
I'm out of dopamine to get me straight
I'll never leave the ground if it's all the same

I wanna swan dive from twenty-thousand feet above it all
I wanna fall into the blue
Could you help me feel infinite?
Just let me hold onto this feeling
I wanna fall back in the blue

Hold on
Don't float off
Hold on
Just don't float off
Hold on
Hold on
Hold on
Don't float off

Swan dive from twenty-thousand feet above it all
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Swear I won't float away from you