

You've got to catch an early plane  
And it's no surprise I'm standing still  
Another minute more is all I need  
And I'll never have enough

This room gets so cold in the winter  
What will it take to heat this house?  
I just want to feel comfortable  
When there's only the two of us on my bed  
My foot nearly brushes your leg  
I can't draw it away; I can't push it forward  
It lies stranded. It belongs to someone else.  
We knew each other once  
This can't be what you want..  
But you didn't have to demolish me.

I don't remember losing sight of your needs  
I don't remember losing sight of your needs

I am not an acrobat..  
I cannot perform these tricks for you  
Losing all my balance..  
Falling from a wire meant for you

The sky is often used as a metaphor  
And I suppose that's because it's so big and expansive  
When a long strand of cloud sits just above the horizon  
Leaving a strip of clear blue beneath it  
It becomes the panorama  
It'll turn your head three hundred and sixty degrees,  
And the same line follows you round if the land is sufficiently flat  
Really, nothing can be compared to it

I don't remember losing sight of your needs  
I don't remember losing sight of your needs  
Your needs...

I am not an acrobat..  
I cannot perform these tricks for you  
Losing all my balance..  
Falling from a wire meant for you

I am not an acrobat..  
I can't perform these tricks for you  
Losing all my balance..  
Falling from a wire meant for you