

Cut The String

Mother Mother

All the love that we might make
It's gonna break from the gravity
And all the magic we might take
We're gonna lose to reality

And you may love me like a saint
But you will lose faith eventually
Our love, the love that we might make
It's gonna break

Where might we float from here?
Two heads just full of air

How about we try and cut the string
We don't need all of this oxygen
How about we try and levitate
We don't need all of this gravity

And all the beauty of your face
It's gonna fade back to vanity
And all the danger I portray
It's gonna placate modernity[?]

And I may love you like a saint
But I will lose faith

Where might we float from here?
Two heads just full of air
What might we make of this?
Two hearts just full of shit

How about we try and cut the string
We don't need all of this oxygen
How about we try and levitate
We don't need all of this gravity

Yeah, yeah

How about we try and cut the string
We don't need all of this oxygen