So quiet
It's neither heaven nor space, it's just high
And the ring around the moon
Looks like light and love
Neither of which I get enough of
Down there
Where a lot of people lie, In a deep sleep
And months on end go by, in a single week
Down there

But much too slow

Can't you see I'm trying so hard to plug up this hole

The air is running out we're sinking much too low

And if you sit long enough

You can hear ghost trains

As if the city speed

Is just in our brains

And coaxes close as we, get to sugar cane

Down there

But much too slow

Can't you see I'm trying so hard to plug up this hole,

The air is running out we're sinking much too low

So quiet, so quiet

It's neither heaven nor space, It's just high

And the ring around the moon

Looks like light and love

Neither of which I get enough of

Neither of which I get enough of