

# Apollo

Romeo Santos

I'm thinking of a number between everything and two  
she said you can find a space between my arms if you will stay  
like if we ignore the system they'll just blink out and quickly  
go away  
she said I'll keep all the signals that you send home to me  
and I'll meet you back here on the ground  
it's lift off, lift off again  
she's pissed off, pissed off again  
moonlight brings me back again to stay  
and I know if she had a way I'd always be through  
tethered to a glass ring she keeps beside the phone  
and never ever stepping out into  
blankness and darkness, like underneath a leaf, have settled on  
me here and  
scraped away the sound  
she said you can find a place inside my heart if you can stay  
and I need you back here on the ground  
it's lift off, lift off again  
she's pissed off, pissed off again  
moonlight brings me back again to stay  
and I know if she had a way I'd always be through  
tethered to a glass ring she keeps beside the phone  
and never ever stepping out into  
I'm thinking of a number between everything and two  
moonlight brings me back again to stay  
and I know if she had a way I'd always be through  
tethered to a glass ring she keeps beside the phone  
and never ever stepping out into  
moonlight brings me back again this day  
and I don't feel a thing here anymore  
strings of information slowing to a stop  
the tether's end is slipping from its knot  
I'm stretching out in two  
I'm thinking of a number between everything and two  
and it's molecules of you