

Thin Air

Superchunk

There's a lot of space between this window and the next
Vessel on its edge, full and waiting to be cracked
I'm not that worried, though you might drag me there
Breathing heavy in the thinnest air

Who would've known?
Who would've known?
I can always run farther than you can float

Now I'm high above the greenest valley that I know
Drowning out the phonelines, knocking off the crows
I can't hear your expressions
But your voice is a map, and I'm finding my direction

Who would've known?
Who would've known?
I can always run farther than you can float

There's a lot of space
Between my window and your face
Your reflection travels
On a beam of light, keeping up is half the battle

Who would've known?
Who would've known?
I can always run farther than you can float