

Time Zones

Surfaces

(One, two, three, and)

Life moves slow in all the right places
I've been up all night stayin' true to my phases
If you need some company, I'll be on the move
Catch me walkin' in circles with both sides of the moon

It's 'bout time I'm in line
I'm packed up, re-aligned
My moods bright, I shine brighter
Breather higher, take flight, it's like

Just for a moment
I can't feel my mind
Just for a moment

I got my eyes closed
I'm from the city where they drive slow
Never tripping 'bout where life goes, spinnin' like a vinyl
Movin' with the time zones, the time zones

Throw all my words up in the air
Burn like a fire to a flare
Fall from a star to anywhere
Moments that I can't take
Head out the window, liberate
Let the wind speak from miles away
See what the colors have to say
When I pull in my lane

I let my head spin till I don't know why
I left my plans on read just to feel alive
'Cause living ain't when the time is on pace
Minutes leave more than just a blank space
Funny how life can end up that way

Ooh, I got my eyes closed
I'm from the city where they drive slow
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