

If we could talk all night
I could tell you what I need
It's a stationary place
Where I'm moving endlessly
If we could talk all night
I could really turn you loose
There's a blemish in the sky
That I'm always falling through

IT'S THE SCIENCE THAT KILLS ME

You can take the heat
Of a visionary girl
Throwing paper planes
Through the newness of this world
I know I seem so weak
Look around me

IT'S THE SCIENCE THAT KILLS ME
THAT KILLS ME

We are on the earth
And turning recklessly
I never felt so free

IT'S THE SCIENCE THAT KILLS ME
SCIENCE THAT KILLS ME