

## Science

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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 loos  
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