

Gravity

The Kite String Tangle

It's a familiar pine
For a change of pace
It's the sharpest wind
Lashing against your face
Its walking out of [?]
Wanting all our [?]

I feel a change
I feel it coming
Some makes me insane
We're not here for nothing

But I keep acting out
Like I don't feel the gravity at all
Like I don't feel the gravity at all

It's a calling out
Of the street figure
The ice on our gloves
The season familiar
We turn white on red
We miss our own bed

I feel a change
I feel it coming
Don't you ever change
Never work for nothing

But I keep acting out
Like I don't feel the gravity at all
Like I don't feel the gravity at all
Like I don't feel the gravity at all
Like I don't feel the gravity at all