

## 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