

Gravitational

Tom Chaplin

I've seen the earth fit
Under my fingertip
I've seen our sun as another star

And I've been hoping in the inky black
For gravity to bring me back
The more I see the great unknown
The more I want to be back home
So tell me does a soul survive
No one's getting out alive
In all that nothing, I learned one thing
That we've got something inescapable

Gravitational
From the crush of dust comes us
And we are beautiful
Oh, I still feel the pull
For heavy chemicals
For your touch, that rush, that buzz
It's gravitational

Out of your orbit
This stricken battleship
Is charting a course for the long ride home

So I'm aiming at a pale blue dot
Gonna give it one more shot
The more I see the great unknown
The more I wanna get back home
So tell me does a soul survive
No one's getting out alive
In all that nothing, I learned one thing
That we've got something inescapable

Gravitational
From the crush of dust comes us
And we are beautiful
Oh, I still feel the pull
For heavy chemicals
For your touch, that rush, that buzz
It's gravitational
It's gravitational

The touch, the rush
The touch, the rush
The touch, the rush
The touch, the rush
The touch, the rush, the buzz
The touch, the rush, the buzz
The touch, the rush, the buzz
The touch, the rush, the buzz
The touch, the rush
The touch, the rush, the buzz
The touch, the rush, the buzz
The touch, the rush, the buzz
The touch, the rush, the buzz
The touch, the rush, the buzz

The touch, the rush, the buzz
The touch, the rush, the buzz