

Everything Is Moving So Fast

Great Lake Swimmers

What sort of pressure, and what kind of force
Must there have been to drive you here
Was it uplifting, or was it deformed
Faulting, and rifting, you folded

What does it fell like to fall
In slow motion, despite it all
There's no time to think it through
When we're connected over the blue

Everything is moving so fast
I am unlimited
Everything is moving so fast
I am unlimited

What sort of wisdom, and what kind of thought
Must there have been to scatter you
So far and random, your heavenly bodies
Still see the faint light in your eyes

What does it feel like to fall
In slow motion, despite it all
There's no time to think it through
When we're connected over the blue

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