

## Knowing The Things That I Know

Blow

Knowing the things that I know  
Tonight is no consellation  
So what we live on a globe  
And everyone I know is here right now  
on this sphere  
Alone

You are far away  
On some end out in the water  
where the sun can't kiss you head to toe  
the air can get you hotter than I could  
I oughn't even try  
Whenever I do the space gets wider  
in between us than before  
I'm staring out from deep across the bed

Into our shelters we go  
shield us from the unbearably high sky  
shroud us in from what we know  
bandaged up from all the bleeding love  
and  
you don't even believe in outerspace  
equal to the rate at which you doubt my crying face  
and since you don't believe me  
should I cover up and fake it?  
or just sit here with your disbelief and know that I can  
take it?