

# Landing Field

Calexico

Tired and heavy  
Flat handed all the way  
Beggin' in hard  
Going 'round again  
Sky stretch out  
Speed without a sound  
Sun's settin' low  
Nearly touch the ground

Not ready to come down  
Not ready to come down  
Sun's settin' low  
Nearly touch some ground  
Not ready to come down  
Not ready

Fall's rollin' in  
Still wanna climb  
On an empty highway  
ýTween city lights  
Tired and heavy still  
Trouble winding down  
Stars are saggin' low  
Shootin' for the ground

Not ready to come down  
Not ready to come down  
Stars saggin' low  
Shootin' for the ground  
Not ready to come down  
Not ready to come down  
Not ready

Arms folding across against her chest  
Didn't think her glow would ever wane  
She's vanished like that afternoon  
Blown about by the clouds  
Now she's only present in the rain

Not ready to come down  
Not ready to come down  
Sun's settin' low  
Nearly touch the ground

Not ready to come down  
Not ready to come down  
Stars saggin' low  
Shootin' for the ground

It's time to bring it down  
It's time to bring it down  
This time  
This time  
This time