Subterranean

Christopher Dallman

You can barely see me when the sky goes black
When the sky goes black
But a wind, it blew and drew a line
from your heart to mine
and my dark went slack

Underground I go
I could be so much more than this, I know
But instead I disregard this oxygen
Go subterranean
I go subterranean
I go subterranean

I try to leave some kind of map
some sort of trail
to let my lovers come and follow me
they follow me and always fail

Underground I go
I could be so much more than this, I know
But instead I disregard this oxygen
Go subterranean
I go subterranean
I go subterranean

The first time that I fall
I could be down the road
Next, I've lost it all
I could have been something!
Keep me on the line
You keep me above the ground

You can barely see me when the sky goes black
When the sky goes black
But a wind, it blew and drew a line
from his heart to mine
and I aint going back