

Weightless / The Gravity Reel

Fairport Convention

High above the surface
Buried in the ground
Swallowed by the silence
Fury and the sound

Free falling on the direction
But the world keeps spinning round
And I am weightless
I am weightless

Suspended [?] tired to the floor
Terrifying absence and an absence to be born
And I am losing all direction
And the world spins even more
And I am weightless
And I am weightless

Against the massive time
And I am breathless
In the wreckage of her life
I am striving
I am striving to rebuild
I will not bow down

Relatively moving and relatively still
Opposite emotion, gravity free will
A small change in my direction
And the world is spinning still
And I am weightless

I am weightless
Against the massive time
And I am breathless
In the wreckage of her life
I am striving
I am striving to rebuild