

The Dark Side of Indoor Track Meets

Falling Up

Such fluorescent, you must wonder how I sleep
Shaking spells end as the cuts lined up my knees

I guess I'm weightless as I tape my eyelids up
But now I wonder that I may have ran too far

Watch me float by
A bending arched and sweeping sight
Play it backwards
Swear you'll see me misty-eyed

Far

If there's complications
Pull the plug out, pull the plug out
If there's complications
Pull the plug out, pull the plug out

If there's complications
Pull the plug out, pull the plug out
If there's complications
Pull the plug out, pull the plug out

Far